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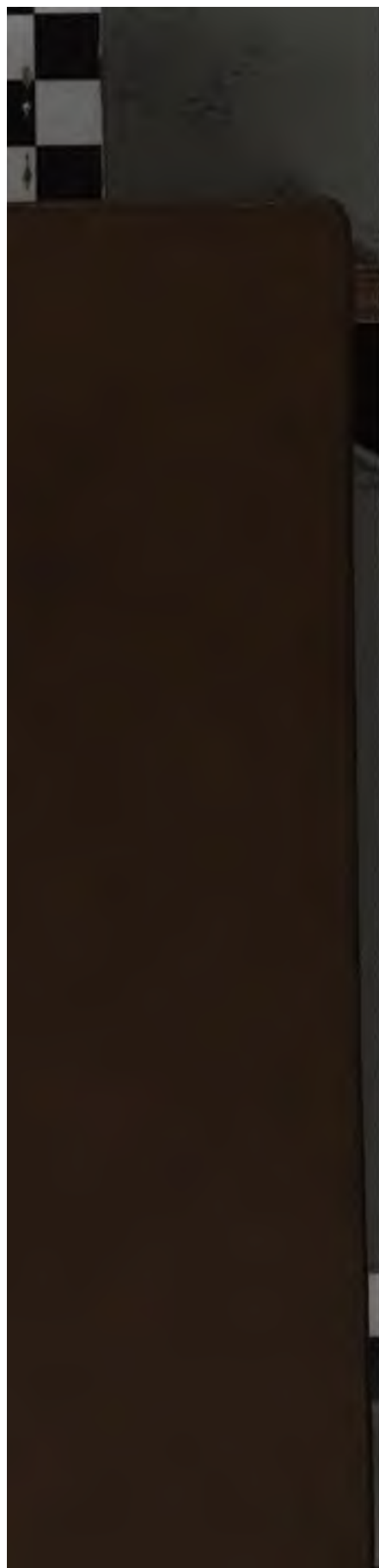
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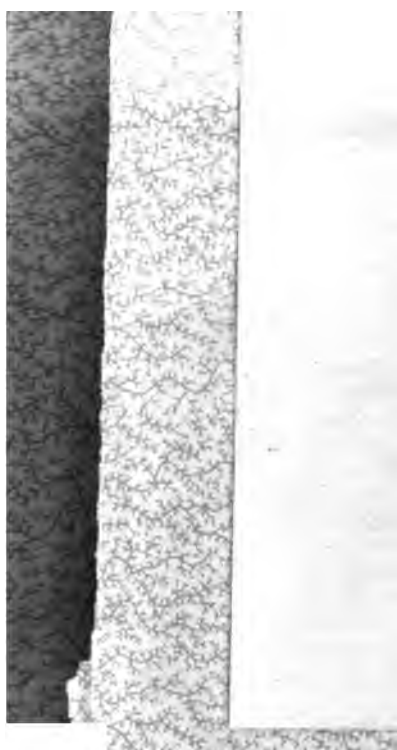
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THE
BEAUTIES
OF ALL THE
MAGAZINES
SELECTED.

For the YEAR 1763.

Including the several

ORIGINAL COMIC PIECES.

To be continued the Middle of every MONTH.

VOL. II.



LONDON:

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MDCC LXIII.



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S E L E C T E D,
For J A N U A R Y, 1763.

Continuation of the HISTORY of EXCHANGE ALLEY.

AS soon as we entered Exchange Alley, it seem'd to me, that we were landed upon a new discovered Continent, whose inhabitants, by their looks and gestures, and running backwards and forwards, and jostling each other, were as yet unciviliz'd, and they jabber'd in an unknown language, and their faces spoke their minds to be all confusion.

But we were only then attentive to the Overture of the Entertainment; it was not until we were seated in Jonathan's, that we could properly say, we saw or heard any thing worth notice; but then—good gods—ye poetical spirits of Harmony, Politeness, Literature, and all the other Scientific Genii, whose inspirations snatch humankind from the level of Brutes, and seat him upon Wisdom's throne. None of ye, ye fancy-born immortals, none of you ever yet, I'm sure, enter'd this coffee-room of clamour.

Nothing was to be heard, but a continued repetition of Long, Long, Long—Navy, Navy, Navy, Navy—4 per Cents. 4 per Cents.—India bonds, bonds, bonds, bonds, &c. while a spruce spark in the bar, prink'd out like a Sunday 'prentice, kept bawling out, Isaac, Jacobus, Mordecai, Israei, &c. so that the babble of Billingsgate, the confusion among the female retailers of

Rag Fair, the clamours of a Cockpit, the uproar of Elections, are but simple sounds, to the incessant outcries in that Coffee-room.

It was with some difficulty, and keeping very close to my friend Scrip, that I could get through the crowd, the room was so full; after much squeezing, we pass'd the Straits, and safely landed at the bench under the clock, which, by great chance, happen'd at that moment to be empty.

A waiter came up to us primly dress'd, and pert as a pimp at the Shakespear, to know what we wanted, we must not stay there without paying 6d. per piece, he told me. Very well, my answer was, there's a shilling for this gentleman and myself; I suppose we are to have a dish of coffee. No, Sir, replies the rascal of a waiter, no coffee here; and if you don't like to stay here without coffee, you must go out, you don't belong here, and there's nobody wants to have you here.

Although I expected to be shock'd at every think I met with in this place, yet, I confess, this insolence, from such a scoundrel, provok'd me to that degree, I was going to knock him down; but Mr. Scrip stopp'd my hands, whispering me, for God's sake, think where you are, nor be surpris'd when you find yourself upon a dunghill, you should be offend'd with ill scents.

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While we were seated in this box, a pock mark'd young fellow seated himself, without ceremony, by me, and another settled himself by the side of Scrip, making no apology of, gentlemen, I hope we don't interrupt you, or will you give us leave; but with an address as indelicate as a couple of Dutchmen, down they squatted; talk'd about buying and selling for a few minutes, and rose up again, bawling out, Scrip, Scrip, Long, Long, Long, Long, and made two more voices in filling up the cry.

When they were gone, I could not help remarking on the rudeness of their behaviour. But my friend replied, that the Stock-jobbers at Jonathan's were as much strangers to modesty and good-manners, as they were to learning and integrity; and that as we only came there to make observations, the more odd incidents we met with the better.

Still the noise of their hawking Scrip, and Annuities, and Lottery Tickets, continued, just as runners cry the Evening Papers; or as black-guards at Newmarket meeting, bawl about the lifts of horses.

A fellow passed by us with his under lip dangling down, and by the thickness of it, it shew'd, that it was too heavy to be brought up to act in contact with the upper one; but as Providence forms nothing in vain, his chin was turned up with a proper curve, for his nether lip's resting-place.

As I was directing my view to the door, a fellow stepp'd in, seemingly in a great hurry, his foot tripp'd, and forwards he fell into the room, his head pitch'd against a little copper countenanc'd pigmy's mouth, who was that instant squeaking Confolds, Confolds, both fell down, and dash'd out of a third person's hand a pocket book: the owner stooping to pick it up, received the heel of a very heavy fellow's shoe upon all four of his fingers, his shrieking, and the diminutive who had been thrown, swearing at the same time, added, if possible, to the diabolical dissonancy.

I was surpris'd to see in the room so

many lads; school boys I took them to be, the eldest did not seem to have reached his 13th year yet; and I ask'd Scrip, what business those children had there?

Those, Sir, he replied, are the young fry, that are nibbling about the edges of the pool — by and by they will become great pike, like their relations, that you see are continually moving up and down here. They bring these novices here so young, to callous their tender minds betimes against all humane, generous, social sentiments; and by initiating them so young into the secret myteries of stock-jobbing, the pupils are taught to consider the actions committed here by their fathers, brothers, uncles, or other relations, not as villanous, pitiful, or false, but stratagems of trade, and which, when they come to be men, they must put in practice; and by that means, these juniors will then keep country houses, and post-chariots, relish turtle, pine-apples and tokay, as well as the senior jobbers before them.

The next we took notice of, had his upper lip drawn up by an involuntary grin, and he expos'd a set of very broad irregular white teeth; his mouth being of a livid colour, appeared like an old wound, the edges of which were shrunk back, and the bone left bare.

Another stood with his back to us, with a large bushy bob, frizz'd out as stiff as so many entangled wires; when he turn'd himself to look on us, his face, I'm certain, was not above the dimensions of a twelvemonth old infant — he look'd so silly in features, and yet so consequential in caxin; he was talking to a tall Roman nosed figure, whose cheek-bones stood out like a bruiser's, his nostrils charged with such a quantity of snuff, that his upper lip seem'd armed with mahogany colour'd whiskers.

Close to him stood a full fed figure, round faced, double chin'd, with small eyes, and a simper upon his face, as unmeaning, and idiot like, as the he, he, he! of a milkmaid when prais'd by her

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her betters. He seem'd to be very attentive to a pitiful looking fellow, whose face was strongly wrinkled, bronzed with dirt, and pitted deeply with the small pox, like the profile of a face upon a rust impair'd medal.

In the next box to us sat a man with as shabby a bag wig, as ever poor shirtless strolling player caper'd Lord Fopington in. His companion wore his own hair, if the hair was worth owning, it was as short as his ears, and the thinnest crop I ever saw upon a scull — Nature, I believe, had a mind by that to give a proof of her economy, not allowing an abundance of thatch to the barn, she never intended should hold any grain.

By this time the noise had made my head ach so much, I begg'd Scrip, he would let us make the best of our way out, which I did with as much joy, as ever an insolvent left confinement, and bid adieu to their Bulls, Bears, Scrips, 4 per Cents, and Consolidatings; I had seen and heard enough; and from what I have since known, am impowered to make the following observations.

C H A P.

The greatest felicity mankind can claim, Is to want sense of smart, and be without sense of shame.

We should imagine, that the group of Jonathan's Jobbers sat to the poet for that description; their insusceptibility, their effrontery, and self-sufficiency, are too secure batteries for them, ever to be effected by the sharp darts of satire, or gall'd into a retrospection of their past life, to imbitter their future days with remorse. It is not the labour in vain of endeavouring to make them better, that the author has taken the trouble of drawing up, in a hasty manner, these anecdotes—no—it is with an honest intent, of preventing them from making other people worse.

I remember, under a print of Seymour's representing a horse-dealer shewing his stud to a gentleman, these words are wrote,

CAYLAT EMPLOY.

It is a motto that would be extremely proper to be fixed up in large letters at every entrance of Exchange Alley—*A pretty sort of a scoundrel scribbler this is*—observes Mr. Consolidator—*And so, I suppose, this illiterate fellow, because he has no eye of his own, would never have any body else buy in, and be d—d to him?*

The term Jobb and Jobbers carry an ignominious explanation along with them.

What can be a more contemptible character than a Beast-jobber, a Horse-jobber, or a Sheep-jobber—except a Stock-jobber.

In our august house of parliament, the word jobb is never made use of, but to express an action thoroughly base.—What can be a greater reproach than to say, such an one will undertake any jobb—such a thing is turned into a jobb—even among the lowest class of mankind, is it not a phrase in common to say, I'll do his jobb?—which signifies doing him a piece of mischief secretly.

Yet there is no place, I believe, where the word Honour is more frequently used than in the Alley. But it is repeated as hypocrites do the word religion, not for the sake of the thing itself, but to serve their own purposes. Honour is the mock phrase for deceit; there is not a prostitute, let her be ever so abandoned, but that will swear to you upon her honour. Not a gambler, even the most notorious, but who will vow to you, he plays upon his honour.

As to the GAMBLER and STOCK-JOBBER, not to offend either of those remarkable fraternities, the Editor will endeavour, by considering the merits of each, to shew how much the two professions are analagous.

A Gambler is one, who accumulates wealth in contradiction to the known laws of this land; and even in open defiance of them, either by dishonourable combinations, making use of false dice; or by pretending to be a friend to the person whom he intends to plunder. He persuades his bubble, that he will insure him a certain safe way of getting

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getting a sum of money. This is the cant of those who go about the country, defrauding the unwary, with the game called, Pricking at the belt.

Now let us consider, how far any part of this description will suit a common Stock-jobber.

This last mentioned adept in sharpening, gets money in defiance and contradiction to the laws of this land; and endeavours to take advantage of the credulity of the public, by entering into dishonourable combinations, as the Gambler makes use of false dice, the Stock-jobber makes use of false intelligences.

Such is the fascinating quality of gaming, that a sharper shall be admitted into polite company, although they know he has no other method of supporting himself, than Gambling; yet their vanity so far flatters them, they imagine, he must behave like a man of honour, when he plays with *them*.

This, in some part, is a resemblance of Stock-jobbers, and the dupes or bubbles who employ them. The money'd man, or more properly the man who has got some hundreds before hand, and like the farmer, whose hen laid him a golden egg daily; but the husbandman wanting at once to be enriched, ripped up the fowl, to get all the wealth without waiting for it.

So does the tradesman, who commences dealer at Jonathan's; he would win all at once; he is certain there is a great deal of sharpening in the Alley; and that the Jobbers are concerned in it. What then? He has got a Jobber he can trust. His Broker won't deceive *him*; he is cunning himself; he can see, can see: it is my Stock-jobber's interest to be honest to *me*; *he* has prov'd that, as plain as noon day, he must behave upon honour to *me*.—It is amazing, how much the human mind may be deceived, by a superciliousness of behaviour; and how credulity can be cultivated by cunning.—I have myself heard an insolvent, in the spunging-house, declare, he was sure the bailiff who arrested him, had a deal of com-

passion for him; and would do any thing for *him*; because (continued the unhappy dupe) he gave me his word and honour of it.

A Gambler may sometimes have an acquaintance, which it would be impolitic for him to win money of, *in propria persona*; therefore he has another way to take in his very particular friend. He first lets him into a secret or two, at the races, by which he puts five or ten pieces in his friend's pocket; and then he shows this very particular friend some common tricks at cards; which seem to the novice as great things—the youth's transported, dreams of winning an estate, thanks his friend the Gambler a thousand and a thousand times, and sets out for the turf, sure of making his fortune.

But there, by his tutor's contrivances, is a brother Gambler planted, who knowing rather more than the pupil, leaves the would-be-sporting-man without a penny.—I hope none of my readers will at this passage shut the book up, and say with a sigh, or indeed with an oath. *I have been served just so.*

Just so do the Stock-jobbers deal with their intimates; for a proof of which, enquire among the bankrupts, who have been rendered so, within these last fifteen years, in and about London. To prevent this contagion, if possible, from being universally felt, this Treatise is wrote, with an endeavour to hinder this nation from being so illegally imposed upon.

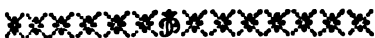
The end of the Editor's publishing this Piece is answered, if the unexperienced will, by this means, be deterred from the absurdest of all infatuations, the imagination that a Jobber will make your fortune, sooner than he will his own.

Charity it is said begins at home; and surely the man, who is in the secret, to come the nearest road to riches, would rather chuse to travel by himself, than show a stranger how to take the lead from him.

Ay, but they have a regard for *me*, it it out of esteem for *my* personal qualities,

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ties, I have more money than they, to go to market with. They mustn't be seen in it themselves.—This is now the Stock-jobbers cant — and this was the language, which the pretenders to the philosophers stone used, to bubble their pigeons with.



Life of the Woman of the Town continued.

WHILE I was walking in the grove, backwards and forwards, ruminating on my forlorn condition, a shepherd's boy came to me, and in his awkward manner told me, that a very fine man wanted to speak to me at father's.

I did not understand the lad ; but he brought me, by taking hold of my gown, to the end of the walk, and pointing over the stile to a cottage, in the doorway of which, I saw a very well dress'd man, standing ; and the boy at the same time crying, *Ton you felle, all with fine golden cloaths on, wants you, madam, an please you.*

I sent the lad back, and bid him tell the person, I did not understand any such message, and would not go. Then says the rustic, *I'll uphold, madam, that he'll gang tall you.*

Before I had taken three turns more the boy returned, and with him the person, whom I had seen at a distance. When he came near enough for me to see his face, I knew him, he had been an intimate of my father's for some years, and one who always had expressed a particular esteem for me.

I cannot describe the surprize, nor the effect of that surprize, which I felt ; but soon recovering, I considered, that perhaps, like my guardian angel, he was come to deliver me from my dilemmas. I fancied his face told me so ; prospects of grandeur and pleasure began to fill my mind. But, fearful to discover myself by my looks, with downcast eyes I begg'd to know, what part of my behaviour had ever given him

encouragement, to treat me in so impertinent a manner, as to send for me ?

And by this time, having recovered spirits enough, looking him full in the face, I ask'd him, if he thought, that my father's misfortunes had broken my mind ? Or that, because I could not command, as I us'd to do, I wou'd be at any one's service who sent for me ?

Bending one knee to the ground, he begg'd my pardon, vow'd he wou'd do any thing he cou'd for my happiness ; and began to stammer, like a school-boy who is found out in a fib. — He hoped I would excuse him—that he had some reasons, which I should know hereafter, that prevented him from calling on me at my relation's house ; and that he came down on purpose, after he had heard were I was, and was acquainted with the affairs of my family, to make me a proffer of what part of his fortune I chose to accept ; he conjured me to believe, that the proposal proceeded merely from disinterestedness.

Then it was that, for some moments, I experienced the so-seldom-to-be-felt pleasure, the love, which has gratitude and esteem for its parents. But this I did not indulge myself long in. Although from what he proffered, and the abjectness of my state, a thousand things, all in his favour, rose in my mind. My heart was at once his ; and could he have forbore, but for some minutes, speaking over and over again, concerning his disinterestedness, I should have confessed my affection, and gloried in the acknowledgment.

For as yet, I did not know his sex ; but he cool'd my first ardour, by his own folly ; for he endeavoured so much to make me believe, that his offers to me were purely disinterestedness, that I could not help suspecting them.

But it is generally so with men, especially with them in their connections with us : they deceive themselves, while they think they cheat us ; and are weak enough to be impos'd on by their own vanity, when they imagine they are making fools of us.

I deny not, but that many an unwary,

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wary, an unexperienced young woman, by the temptation of fine cloaths, fine words, and a treat or two, and a few tawdry presents, is led astray and ruined (as 'tis call'd); and yet even these, have most commonly, before that time, for all the many melancholy stories told about forlorn run away maidens, by captains and rakes, &c. I say many, even of these damsels, have, before their beau acquaintance, disposed of their first favours, to their fathers plough boys.

However, having acquainted him with the ill usage which I had received from the people, at whose house I had been, and my determination never to set foot there again, I consented to let him send a post chaise from Tadcaster for me. We parted with, as I supposed, equal happy hopes; I to be reinstated in former splendor; and he, as I imagined, pleased with the prospect of my being his, without the fatigue of matrimony.

CHAP.

IF any nice, delicate-minded reader may despise me, for my being so ready to yield my person, merely to gratify my luxury; before they blame me, or any of our sex for these condescensions, let them look upon mankind, examine how they came by their grandeur; my life, the males will be found to be the worst prostitutes.

I went to the shepherd's cottage, and sent for my cloaths; the chaise came to the door; and without even the common ceremony of a farewell to my former acquaintance (for I could not bear to speak to any of the family) I set forward. As soon as the boy whipped his horse on, my heart bounded with joy: I was freed from the ill looks, dependance, and the reproaches of the frights I had been with. I felt a sudden satisfaction at my alteration of place at least.

I knew my deliverer, as I call'd him, had a great estate. — I indulg'd myself in several golden dreams — in some thoughts — which I must own were not the most innocent; because I resolv'd

not, nay, I scorn'd to be ungrateful; and as this gentleman had set out upon so disinterested a plan, I determin'd to be as generous, and not even wear a look of reproach, or resentment, nor be ingratiously coy; gratitude and desire took up all my thoughts; and felt such an agitation of mind, that I was afraid, I should hardly forbear throwing my arms about his neck, as he stood to receive me, when I should alight from the post chaise.

But extreme delicacy sav'd me; and what is very surprising, extreme delicacy on the man's side; for when I came to Tadcaster, from where he had sent the chaise, I found a note left for me, viz. That to treat a person of my breeding with that delicacy I deserved, the people where I had lived should not say, I went from their house with any gentleman; and therefore hop'd I would forgive him, if he waited for me at Dox-caster; where he should bespeak supper, and which he hop'd I should honour with my company; and concluded his elaborate epistle, with several protestations of love, sincerity, esteem, delicacy, and disinterestedness.

As I had, although it was upon a mistaken principle, yet as I had reconciled myself to the granting him the last favour, and fed my vanity, in considering the raptures he would be in; the homage he would pay me; and what an impression my alteration of dress would have on him; for after we parted, I had taken some pains with myself; yet, as I look'd in the glass, a sigh escap'd me, and for a moment I consider'd myself but as a dress'd victim. — Yet when I reflect'd it was the sacrifice of virtue to generosity; inclination, expectation, at the same time taking part with my design, I even applauded my conduct. I must confess, to be disappointed — honestly, I dare own it, I was monstrously chagrined.

After I had read the above mentioned letter, I bit my lips, and I suppose I look'd silly enough. — I could not but own, his behaviour was polite, and all that. Yet just then — I don't know, — but

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Should I now be ashamed, of
been thought. Though I have
my fortune by affectation, I de-
therefore, to be plain with the
as I was determined to have
noble present to him, of my per-
was horribly piqued to be dis-
ed; it argued at least, as I fan-
vast want of spirit in my ad-

elling to the next stage, gave
to reflect on this his proceed-
began to think very indiffe-
his intellects. My spirits sub-
into a state of insipidity, and I
out of the post-chaise at Don-
as cool as a stage-coach passen-
and gave him my hand with as
motion, as if we had been twen-
married.

lipped together: but it was not
constitution then to be long dis-
ite. The company of the land-
who sat at a table with us; the
a chat during supper; the ap-
I received, for almost every word
hurried me once more into

I began again to be all glow-
h generosity; or, if you please,
fire. Our hostess was just then
out, and he took that opportu-
salute me. His kiss, for he
upon my lips, flew through my
like subtle poison.—I was alarm-
my constitution. — I begged he
desist; but in such a tone, — he
judge; for, obedient as a slave,
ed, and resumed his seat, beg-
pardon, and again mentioned
tedness.

ush'd; but it was with vexation.
ght it a depravity in his taste,
could be so very tame. — I
not answer him; I look'd down;
ide reproached me for my eager-
surrender to a man, who did not
such a prize. Self reproach
ne for some time hate myself, that
I more earnestly wish to be ruin-
an my lover was assiduous to ac-
sh it.

took hold of my hand, he raised
in lips. I felt my fever return-

ing. I begged he would not offer to
take hold of me; since, as I told him,
he had declared himself my disinterested
friend, I begged he would be what he
pretended, and leave the reward to be
determined by his deserts; and that he
might be sure of my gratitude.

How much are our sex sometimes be-
holden to the diffidence, irresolution,
or want of understanding, among man-
kind.

Immediately he let go my hand, and
vowed most solemnly, henceforth to
treat me as if I was his sister.

I could have spit in his face for such
an answer.

Believe me, madam, he replied, my
actions shall always to you, be addres-
sed with the most becoming delicacy.

I had like to have laugh'd out at
him.

I have long adored my angel.

I thought him a very silly fellow.

He then begg'd to know my opinion
of him.

I was silent — but could not help hat-
ing him.

Once more he told me, his fortune
was at my service, and pour'd a purse
full of guineas into my lap.

At that moment, I could not think
him entirely shocking.

What must I do with this? I asked
him.

Put it up, I beg of you, madam.—
Stay, I am sorry, to give you this trou-
ble; let me put them into the purse a-
gain. He did so; and then, with often
intreating me, I put the money into my
pocket.

After this, he begg'd once more to
salute me.

But I, looking graver than ordinary,
desired to know, if he imagined, the
present he had just made me, had pre-
vailed with me? or, did he think I was
to be bought?

No, madam, the world's wealth can't
purchase you—I once more beg pardon,
I am answered.

Very easily, I thought. The land-
lady's return prevented our farther par-
ley. The conversation became more
general,

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general ; but in spite of my gallant's disinterestedness, I could perceive he was, by all the schemes he could practice, endeavouring to make me drink a glass of wine ; nay, he once or twice endeavoured to trick me into drinking a bumper ; and appealed to our hostess ; who, good, kind, condescending soul, answered with an—O, yes, Sir,—and to be sure, Sir,—and my lady, I dare say, won't refuse your honour—and indeed—but I beg pardon—yet our claret, as my lady dutchess told me, is the best claret upon the road ; and really mem, I hope no offence, but you have not drank a glass *senſe* supper.

Neither would I, I determined ; for now I could see through his wretched plot, and despised him heartily.

He had not spirit, or understanding, to win me with my senses about me ; but rather chose to be indebted to senseless intoxication for enjoyment, than generous inclination. O man, man—I at this time wondered at his stupidity. But experience has since instructed me, he was not a jot less dull, than the major part of his brother lovers.

I ordered the maid to show me to bed.—Do not you, ye prudes, pretend to dread reading any farther, lest you should meet with any wanton descriptions, that might alarm your sensibilities ; and you should be so shocked at such obscene writing, that you could not be able to think—of any thing else.

But to satisfy, or to speak more honestly, to dissatisfy you, in this work there will not be any of those common place pictures, or descriptions that only tend to make weak minds yet weaker ; this work being intended a DISSECTION OF THE MIND, to lay nature naked to view ; but not in that manner, which is at present practised by life writers ; who imagine a luscious page, is a proof of a writer's genius—But want of decency is want of sense ; and that has been my remark, through the almost incredible scenes of riot, which I have been engaged in ; that every man and woman deviated from decency, in pro-

portion to their deficiency of understanding.

[To be continued.]

XXXXXXXXXXXXX

TIMES METAMORPHOSIS.

Wrote on seeing his Figure moved by the Pendulum of a Clock.

WHEN absent from the nymph I love,
Time answers well the portrait drawn ;
His aged pinions slowly move,
And years I count 'twixt eve and dawn.
Her presence-time with youth supplies,
The likeness then I straight disown ;
On Cupid's borrow'd wings he flies,
And passes thus to me unknown.

T. K.

As there are three new Magazines published this month, viz. the *Country Magazine*, the *Medical Museum*, and the *Young Gentleman's Magazine*, it is not in our power to insert any more original pieces in this Number.

N. B. An excellent droll Letter we inserted in our last Number, wrote by Bonnel Thornton, Esq; we, by mistake, mentioned to be selected from the *London Magazine* ; it was wrote and intended only for the *St. James's Magazine*, where it first appeared.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX

From the *St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.*

Written on the Fifth of November.

EACH single man's internal frame,
Which claims such admiration,
Appears to differ but in name,
From a well-order'd nation.

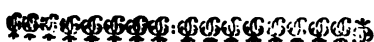
His head you'll call the king in course ;
His shoulders are both houses ;
His arms the military force ;
His legs the vulgar chouses ;
The learned we may call his heart ;
His guts the corporations ;
And thus we've each material part,
That forms the plan of nations.

Whose

Who'er would such a state destroy,
With thickestner uncivil;
Who'er with poison would annoy,
That nectar of the devil.

Who'er would strike a secret flame,
From scandal tinder-boxes,
To blow up any man's good name;
I call them all GUY FAUXES.

X. Y.



From the St. James's Magazine.

*A Letter upon the ill-placing of great
Men and Women's Portraits.*

S I R,

I Have often read satires, that have appeared to me to be panegyrics; and I have been frequently concerned to see vindications published, that have left my mind in doubt, when I have read them, whether I was to consider what was before me, as intended to clear or asperse the person to be defended. But nothing has puzzled me more than the conduct I have generally observed in those, who would shew their regard to a particular great man, whom they admire, by fixing up his head or portrait before their door, or sticking it up in different parts of their houses. The vileness of the daub, the place allotted to it, and the company it is associated with, make the intention of the proprietor so equivocal, that it is very hard to determine, whether he means to compliment, or insult, the great personage, in his profession.

When I see before the door of an alehouse, a Harp-Alley daub of the king and queen (which might pass as well for the Little Carpenter and his Indian Squaw, if George and Charlotte were not subscribed) I am forced to enquire whether the landlord is a loyal subject to the king, or a Newcastle man, before I can determine what is to be understood by the sign. And I could never settle to this day, whether the man in Butcher-Row, or the tooth-

drawer in Bleed-bowl-Alley (who, in the year forty-five, put up a sign, that might as well pass for the Saracen's-head, or the Red Lion at Brentford, as the half-length of the Duke of Cumberland, if it had not been for the D. C.) really were well withers to his royal highness or not.

I was ever disgusted at the thoughts of blowing my nose in his Majesty's face upon my handkerchief; and it lately went much against me, to see a waiter throw two shillings worth of hot rum and brandy-punch over his Sovereign at the bottom of the bowl. But I can scarce reflect, without the utmost confusion, that the Queen lay prostrate under me, for a whole night, at the bottom of a piece of Chelsea china in my bed-chamber, which I broke in the morning, as soon as I discovered the indignity.

I could not help laughing, when, in one of my midnight rambles, I saw the twelve Judges among a parcel of thieves, chairmen, watchmen, and market-people, at the night-cellar near Temple-bar. The wine and learned gravity of these great lawyers, compared with the rapid drunken figures out of the frames, afforded me much entertainment. I was also much diverted at seeing the Arch-Bishop's picture in Mrs. Phillips's shop in Half-moon-street; and, upon asking this useful old matron, why the Arch-Bishop was so great a favourite of her's? "He always was, says she, for I ever thought him a good man." But I cannot understand what business the Bishop of Gloucester has among the fish-women at Billingsgate, or my Lord of Chiffertin in many apartments of the Jews. Should my Lord Chancellor be seen in Kitty Fisher's bed-chamber? or the Duke of York at Haddeek's Bagnio? And what has Lord Littleton to do at the Goat Alehouse in Cuckold's Point? or the Earl of Hardwick at the three Blue Ball's in St. Giles?

I am never surpris'd to see his Majesty's picture at the house of an Anti-gallican, or my Lord Bute's at the Hand in Hand Fire-office, or the Uni-

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on Coffee-house, any more than I am to see Mr. Garrick's at the Shakespear, or at the Society of Arts, &c. But what must I suppose, when I see the Duke of Newcastle, among a parcel of old cast off cloaths in Monmouth-street, that never were worth a farthing in their best days? Would any person think of looking for Mr. Fox among the brokers at Jonathan's? Or expect to see Charles Townshend at the Windmill near Hanover-square, or at the Weather-cock in Turn-Style? Sir John Philips is naturally to be found at the Royal-Oak, or at *pro bono publico*, Ashley's; but don't it seem exceedingly out of character, for a king to be seen among drunken prisoners in a spunging house? I am sorry to say, I have seen his present Majesty, in most of the jails within the bills of mortality: and I am confident the Queen would not be pleased, if she knew, in how many bad houses, in the neighbourhood of Covent-Garden, our most gracious Sovereign is to be seen every night, by the meanest of his subjects. I have been mortified with the sight of Lady Northumberland, in a wash-house, and the Princess Amelia in a gin-shop.

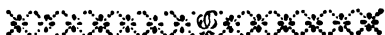
People have another way of puzzling me, besides the place in which they fix their picture or print; and that is, by the company they often pitch upon for their favourite. When I see the picture of his present Majesty, with an Alfred or Edward the Third its companion, I understand what is intended; but I am at a loss, when I see the king of Prussia, the marquis of Granby, and lord George Sackville, at the sign of the Gun. Nothing was clearer to me, than my friend's intention, who placed Pitt between Sir William Wyndham and Pulteney; but I was forced to ask an explanation, when I saw Walpole, Pelham and Newcastle, as he called them, together on the opposite side of the room. A child would think of running to a *grocer's*, or a *chandier's* shop, for a sight of the present Lord Mayor; but nobody would look for him in Mr. Beardmore's study, between

Demosthenes and Tully. These two great orators might receive honour from being grouped with a Mansfield or a Pitt, but they would not, if they were alive, be able to hold a conversation with an Alderman of London, as they have no word, in either of their languages, for *sugar cones*, *melisses* and *ram-juncbeans*.

I am, Sir,

Your's, &c.

WM. IRONSIDE.



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

An Elegy on a Tallow Candle.

Pensive I lay, e'en from the dead of night,

Until the sun his daily course began,
Reflecting on the candle's wasting light,
And moraliz'd the fate of mortal man.

White and unfully'd was that cotton wick,

When from the chandler first to me it came;

Behold how black! the greasy drops how thick!

Such colour takes it from imparted flame.

Such is the youth, of manners strict and pure,

Till led by vice he quits his reason's guide;
By flattery drawn, he stoops to vice's lure,
And from the paths of reason wanders wide.

His passions melt, his manly vigour faints,
Nor mourns he ought his former vigour gone,

For foul society his former moral staints,
And mother Douglas marks him for her own.

The fool who sells his freedom for a smile,
Or for a ribband barter's peace of mind,
Like wasting wicks just glimmers for a while,

Then dies in smoke, and leaves a stink behind.

The many perils that ambition wait,
When soaring high, we till the lower fall,
Are but the snuffers of expiring light,
And death's the grand Extinguisher of all.

The

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 11



THE *Country Magazine*, a new Work, the first Number of which was published the first of this month, is calculated entirely for the use of the Country Gentleman, the Farmer, the House-keeper, &c. it therefore comes not into our plan to select from that; as we only propose to give the Pieces of Entertainment, and of Humour, to our Readers, which are to be met with in the Magazines.

But we must beg leave to observe, that of all the Performances published for many years, none bids so fair to be of so much use, as the *Country Magazine*.

The EDITORS, each seems to be a master of his department; and if they go on with as much care, as they have begun, the Work will be of the most general utility, especially for families in the Country, beyond any Book hitherto published.



THE *Medical Museum*, from whence the following Extracts are taken, is another new Work, and executed with great judgment, and will prove, we are certain, not only serviceable to the faculty, but to the public in general.

The Case of William Carey, aged nineteen, whose Tendons and Muscles are turning into Bones. In three Letters to the Right Honourable the Lord Cadogan, F. R. S. From the Reverend William Henry, D.D. F.R.S.

LETTER I.

Castle-Caldwell near Enniskillen,
March 1, 1759.

My Lord,

HAVING come hither with the earl of Shelburne on a visit to Sir James Caldwell and his lady, we met with a young man whose case is of so

extraordinary a nature, that we thought it might be of public utility to examine into it strictly, and transmit it to your lordship.

A great part of his body is, within the space of two years, ossified; and the ossification is continually seizing more of the muscles.

The case of WILLIAM CAREY.

He was born in an island in Lough Melvill, a large lake in the county of Leitrim in Ireland, and has continued therein, or in the adjacent land, ever since.

He was bred up to work as a labourer, and continued in very good health from his birth until two years ago; about that time he first felt an unusual pain in his right wrist, which in August 1757 began to swell; this obliged him to cease from his ordinary labour. In the space of a month more, this swelling grew into an hardness, like to a bony substance, and continually shooting on, in December reached up as far as his elbow; all the muscles continually growing into a bony substance, and dilating so that his wrist and arm are twice as thick and broad as in the beginning. About the space of a week after the pain began in his right wrist, he was seized with the like pain and swelling in the left wrist: this has proceeded in all respects in the same manner as in the right arm: the whole substance of each arm, from the elbow down to the wrist, feels as if it were one solid bone.

The ossification is shooting downwards into the fingers and upwards into the elbows, so as already to prevent the bending of the fingers or elbow of the left arm; it has likewise shot upwards, so as to seize the great muscles of each arm between the elbows and shoulders.

The continual pain and dilation of the arms occasioned a bursting of the skin and fleshy parts about each elbow in November 1758, out of which oozed a thin yellowish humour, with a little digested pus. Some of these breaches

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have healed up of themselves; one small orifice in each elbow still continues to run.

In March 1758 he was seized with the like pain and swelling in his right ankle, whence such another bony substance grew as in his arms: this bony substance has shot up from his ankle, both in the inward and outward sides of the right leg, half way up to the knee; and the like bony substance has in the inward side shot downward, from the pan of the knee, eight inches along the shin bone, and is daily increasing, so that he walks with much pain and difficulty, and, after resting in his walk, grows very lame. This person is of a very thin habit of body, and in size five feet nine inches; somewhat inclined to an hectic, tho' he has no cough.

The above-mentioned William Carey was inspected and closely examined, as to all the above particulars, at Castle-Caldwell, in the county of Fermanagh, this first day of March 1759, before us,
SHELBURNE,
This is exactly my case, J. CALDWELL,
WILLIAM CAREY, WM. HENRY.

LETTER II.

My Lord,

I Have now standing by me William Carey, the young man of the ossification of the limbs I had the honour formerly to acquaint your lordship; and now, in obedience to your commands, give an account of his case since that time.

I had sent him up, in March last, to Mercers hospital in this city: after examining his case the physicians and surgeons concluded, that the only probable chance to prevent the progress of the ossification, and to remove the evil already effected, was putting him into a mercurial course. This they tried; and after some slighter mercurial medicines, they in the latter end of April laid him down in a salivation, thro' which he passed with safety.

This dried up the running sores at his elbows, occasioned by the bursting

of the skin thro' the ossification. Some lighter callus, which was shooting into bones, seems to be softened, in consequence of which he can move his elbows and the joints of his fingers with more ease, and he has a little more clearness and vivacity in his countenance; but none of the ossified parts are reduced, nor is there any appearance of their reduction, and he still continues to wear an hectic look. To reduce the ossified parts they have applied to them mercurial plasters, the effect of which time will shew.

As he is now discharged out of the hospital, they have directed him to bathe continually in the ocean, which happens to be very convenient to his habitation, and have directed him to anoint his limbs with the soapy juice of quercus marina, which lies in plenty along the shore. I shall attend to the event of this process, and send your lordship a particular account of it.

I am with all regard,

Your Lordship's much obliged,
and most obedient humble Servant,
Dublin, WILLIAM HENRY.

May 24, 1759.

LETTER III.

My Lord,

I Should have, long before this time, acknowledged your lordship's letter of the 19th of February, and your inquiries concerning William Carey, the ossified young man; but as your letter came to me in the country, where I was at a considerable distance from all opportunities of making a full and satisfactory inquiry, I judged that it would be more acceptable to your lordship that I should defer giving you trouble, until I could give you a satisfactory answer.

In March 1759 I had this young man brought to Dublin, and admitted into Mercers hospital: the physicians and surgeons put him under a salivation, and afterwards applied to his arms and joints mercurial plasters: the good effects of this process was the drying up the

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the great discharge of humours which he had at his elbows and wrists, and an immediate check to the progress of the ossification.

In June following he was discharged from the hospital, being furnished with mercurial plasters and directions: by the advice of the physicians he went to his own place, near Bally Shannon, on the western ocean, and there, in pursuance of their directions, bathed in the ocean twice a day during that whole summer and harvest, and constantly rubbed his whole body and limbs over with the juice of the *quercus marina* immediately after coming out of the sea.

In consequence of this course he happily exchanged his ghastly hectic countenance for an healthy athletic complexion, which continued until March 1760.

About this time his cough returned, his sores began to run out, and the ossification to return: in this distress he came to Dublin; with some difficulty I got him admitted again into Mercers hospital, where he continued for some months, and was again treated with mercurial medicines and applications as before. After being discharged he returned to his former course of bathing in the ocean, and anointing his body with the *quercus marina*.

This process restored his health, and entirely stopped the progress of the ossification; he also recovered the use of some of the ossified joints, particularly of his wrists and fingers; and his knees grew so relaxed by the dissolution of the callos, that he was able to walk twenty miles in a day.

I feared that his disorders might return this spring, as it did in 1760; but it has not returned. That I might be the better certified, I wrote to Sir James Caldwell: the answer I received was, that he had been a few days ago at Castle-Caldwell, and found himself so well and strong, as to importune Sir James to admit him into his body of the Enniskellen light horse. The poor man thinks the ossification is entirely stopped; yet, by the appearance of his

arms and wrists, he seems to be mistaken; the first hardness still continues; and all the muscles, from his elbow to the wrist, seem to be one solid bone. It is very happy for him that it has been hitherto stopped from proceeding any farther; and that from his present state of good health there is reason to hope it will not increase. I am, with all respect and gratitude for your many obligations,

Your Lordship's most obedient,
and most humble Servant,

Kildare-street in Dublin, W. HENRY.
April 16, 1761.



THE *Young Gentleman's Magazine*, is the third new Publication this month; it is composed of part of an English Dictionary, a French and English Dictionary, and an Essay on the Principles of Literature, from whence we have selected Chap. I.

Of the Division and Origin of Arts.

ARTS may be divided into three kinds respecting their different ends.

The first have the necessities of man for their object, whom nature seems to have abandoned to himself; as soon as she has performed the office of ushering him into the world. Exposed to cold, hunger, and a numberless train of ills, nature has ordained, that the remedies and preservatives necessary for them should be the price of his own work and industry. This gave rise to the mechanic arts.

The next kind have pleasure for their object; these sprung wholly from the bosom of joy, and owe their existence to sentiments produced from ease and affluence; and are by way of excellency styled polite arts, such are music, poetry, painting, sculpture, and the art of gesture or dancing.

The third kind are those which have usefulness and pleasure at the same time for their object; such are eloquence and architecture. Necessity first produced

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duced them, and taste has given them the stamp of perfection.—They hold a kind of middle rank between the other two kinds, and share their usefulness and pleasure.

The arts of the first kind employ nature, as they find her; solely for use. Those of the third bestow a certain polish upon her, the better to fit her for use and social pleasure. The polite arts do not employ, they only imitate her each in its way. This may perhaps want an explanation, which we shall endeavour to give in the next chapter. Thus nature alone is the object of all the arts. It is she that contains all our wants and all our pleasures, and the design of both the mechanic and liberal arts is to procure these from her.

We shall confine ourselves here to the polite arts, or those whose sole object is to please; and to render ourselves better acquainted with them, it will be necessary to recur to the cause which first produced them.

Mankind invented the arts, and invented them for themselves. Unsatisfied with two scanty an enjoyment of those objects which simple nature offered, and finding themselves moreover in a situation capable of receiving pleasure, they had recourse to their genius to procure themselves a new order of ideas and sentiments, which should awaken their wit, and enliven their taste: but what could a genius do, whose limited materials and contracted views reached not beyond simple nature? and having on the other hand to labour for men whose faculties were circumscribed within the same narrow bounds? its utmost efforts then were necessarily reduced to making choice of the most striking and beautiful parts of nature, and to form one exquisite whole, which should be more perfect than mere nature, without ceasing however to be natural. This is the principle on which the plan of all arts must necessarily have been built, and which all the great artists followed through succeeding times.

From hence we may conclude first, that genius, which is the parent of all

arts, ought to imitate nature; secondly, that nature should not be imitated in her ordinary dress, such as she appears to us every day; lastly, that taste for whom arts are made, and who is the judge of them, ought to be satisfied when they have made a happy choice of nature, and properly imitated her. Thus all our rules should tend to establish the imitation of what we call beautiful nature.

From the *BRITISH MAGAZINE.*

Of Ways to prevent approaching Distempers.

WHEN distempers are perceived to make their approach, they should be prevented by removing their causes as soon as possible. A man seems to be in a middle state between health and sickness, when he has some slight ailment that does not confine him to his bed or from business; such as an inconsiderable head ach, loss of appetite, some unusual weariness, weight or drowsiness: but it is the part of a wise-man to prevent these small disorders from growing worse, by correcting without delay the disposition from which they are derived. If, for example, the complaint arises from too great a fullness, that fullness should be diminished by abstinence, or (if abstinence is not sufficient) by bleeding, purging, or sweating.

If it arises from crudities and indigestion, the remedy to prevent its growing worse is to keep one's self warm, to live abstemiously and quietly for some days, and to drink a little good wine to strengthen the stomach, and, in general, we should endeavour to remove the present slight complaint, by pursuing a method, in its tendency and effects, directly contrary to the cause which produced that complaint; or, in other words, thick humours must be attenuated; acrimonious and redundant humours corrected and discharged; crude humours concocted, contractions

tractions relaxed, and obstructions opened.

When a beginning cold or cough threatens an impending fever, the cough should be removed, and the fever prevented, by prescribing air and exercise, and a cooling ptisane for drink (made of barley decocted with raisins and liquorice) together with abstinence from flesh, meat and strong liquors.

Boerhaave recommends the three following receipts to prevent distempers:

1. As soon as we perceive, from certain symptoms, that any distemper is approaching, we should prevent it by pursuing a method opposite to the cause which is likely to produce it: and this method chiefly consists in using the following means, viz. we must in the first place practise abstinence and rest, and drink several draughts of warm-water. We ought next to use some moderate exercise, and persist in it until a gentle sweat begins to break out; after which we should immediately go into a warm bed, and there indulge a free perspiration, and sleep as long as we conveniently can; for it is obvious, that by these means the vessels are relaxed, gross humours are diluted, and noxious humours are discharged. Thus impending distempers are prevented by removing their causes.

2. To guard against distempers in general, there cannot be a more useful precaution, than to keep up a free and uniform perspiration, by not laying aside our winter garments before a warm May, and by putting them on again before a cold November.

3. In summer our diet should be light, soft, and mild; our drink cooling, and our exercise gentle. In winter, on the contrary, our food ought to be solid, dry, and savoury, warmed with a little good wine, and the exercise vigorous. In spring and autumn, the aliment and exercise should keep a medium between both, but leaning to those of the summer or winter, as one is more or less affected with heat or cold.

Here we shall subjoin a simple and easy method of preventing impending

distempers, frequently practised with good success, viz. when you find yourself indisposed, go directly to bed, and there lie for one, two, or three days; until your complaints are removed; living all the while on water-gruel, or panada, for food; and on water, or small warm negus, or white-wine whey for drink; your gruel or panada may be made more or less substantial as you require them. Where this agrees with the stomach, and time can be spared, it will be found more beneficial than perhaps may be readily imagined.

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From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The wooden Gun, or the Captain and Major.

S I R,

YOU may rely on the truth of the following serious, and humorous transaction, which happened not long since in a country about seventy miles east of London.

A certain colonel of the — had conceived an implacable hatred against his major, because he refused to comply with an order he had (when he left quarters) given him, to march an officer's party on a certain day out of the country where their station was, to give a military sanction to an assembly which the major thought unlawful. The major would not comply, and the colonel's first wrath was appeased for a while on his asking pardon: but a favourable opportunity soon after offered to put the colonel in possession of a more ample satisfaction for such contempt to his orders and authority. The major, it seems, had, from inconsiderateness, drawn on himself the just resentment of a gentleman, who challenged him; but had not spirit enough to fight in a wrong cause, and therefore absolutely refused a meeting; whereupon the colonel summoned his whole corps, to consult what was to be done. The result was, that he must either fight or resign; the major chose the latter. But behold

how

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how things come about; the colonel was himself soon after called out to answer for some severe expressions he had let fall against a gentleman of rank and character; but he, poor man! *major like*, could not fight in a *wrong cause* neither, and got off by denying what he had said. Soon after this, the colonel received a present of a piece of wooden ordnance, with a label tied to it, presenting the major's compliments, &c. The gun being left at the door of a poor woman, the greatest part of the neighbourhood have, for a small gratuity to the poor woman, been to see this curious piece of artillery.

The colonel wrote to ask the major whether he sent it; the major denied it; and the colonel's credit would have been saved, had not an unlucky wag in the neighbourhood stepped forth, and owned he took the liberty to borrow both their names on this occasion, and that he had in his possession a piece of ordnance of the same weight and dimensions, with which he was ready to give satisfaction to either party for so innocent and inoffensive a present.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

An Anecdote, which Bishop Burnet declares he had from King William's own Mouth.

AT the end of the last century, king William and the elector of Brandenburg, Frederick William, meeting together to confer about the situation of the affairs of Europe, lamented the little dependence they could have on treaties, and their not knowing how to trust the catholic princes. Thereupon the elector said to the king, that he would communicate to him a remark he had made; which was, that in the treaties with the princes of the Roman church, it is better to keep to their single promise than to let an oath intervene; because, in the first case, they sometimes pique themselves upon their honour, and are desirous of pay-

ing for honest men; but if an oath is added to it, the ecclesiastics take cognizance of it, and do not fail to absolve the sovereign from it.



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Printed Copies of the following extraordinary Paper were distributed gratis, on the 11th instant, in the Court of Requests, and at the Doors of both Houses of Parliament.

Sentiments d'un Francois, &c.

Sentiments of a Frenchman on the Preliminaries signed at Fontainebleau in the Year of November;

Faithfully translated from the Original, which is at present, the chief Subject of Conversation at Paris; and for which, we learn, some Persons of Distinction have been committed to the Bastile.

ZEALOUS as I am to support the honour of the king, and the glory and interests of our dear country, I cannot be silent on an occasion, wherein I see them both scandalously sacrificed by a peace, which the haughty English seem to have dictated; a peace, more fatal to France than all the horrors of war, and which, therefore, every true Frenchman should endeavour to prevent.

The negotiation begun two years ago, by Mons. de Bussy, in England, has at length, it seems, been finally closed by the preliminaries signed at Fontainebleau. By a brief examination of those infamous articles, I shall make it appear, that our ministers have betrayed their king and country, and have diverted our arms from our natural enemies, merely to plunge them into the bowels of France: since a firm resolution to abide by terms so injurious to this nation must sow the seeds of dissension among us, and finally kindle the flames of a civil war.

In the first place, the English piracies on our merchantmen before the war are tamely and shamefully submitted to, and the restitution, so strenuous-

ly

ly insisted on last year, is no longer demanded. Rich captures, to the value of fifty millions, are left in the hands of the pirates; nay, our negotiators have not even had the address to place them by way of balance, or set off, for the maintenance of above 25,000 of our countrymen, prisoners in England, for whose subsistence we have (by the 24th article) meekly consented to pay to I do not know what amount, tho' perhaps the dixieme deniere must be hypothecated [mortgaged] to settle this enormous account.

But what will the court of Vienna, what will the world say of French faith, when they see our ministers perfidiously consenting (in the 13th article) to give up the queen of Hungary, and engaging to furnish her no succour of any kind, while the war in Germany lasts? If it is possible, as has been reported, that the king of Prussia has murmured at the discontinuance of the English subsidy, how much more reason have we to dread the resentment of the house of Austria! The English subsidy to Prussia was at first only given in consequence of our efforts to attack him and defend his enemies. We, on our part, subsidised the Swedes, and the Russians; we paid the Saxons; we maintained the Wirtemburghers; and instead of 24,000 as promised by treaty, we marched at least 100,000 brave Frenchmen into Germany. Alas, to no purpose! For we have now ignominiously stipulated to evacuate all the Hessian and Hanoverian territories, as well as the only conquests we had made on the king of Prussia. Thus have the English preserved their national faith, while we have scandalously violated our own, and laid ourselves open to the resentment of the powerful ally, whom we have sacrificed. — But if the Austrians have such reason to complain, the Saxons have still more: and I know not which will remain a deeper stain upon our annals, the

shameful day of Rossbach, when we feebly attempted to relieve Saxony, or the mean manner in which we have at last abandoned its sovereign, (the father of our dauphins) whom we have also left to the mercy of the king of Prussia; whose contempt of this impotent king, this roi de Porcelaine, this Dreiden-china monarch [for so he styles the king of Poland] is well known.

Our breach of faith with our German allies is still exceeded by our perfidy to Spain. By means of that nation we had not only opened to ourselves a prospect of running England, by involving her in a new continental war in Portugal, but we had also, by the family compact, secured the most important commercial advantages to France. But what is the event? We have suffered Spain to be disgraced: we have tamely seen half of their navy seized and destroyed, and their settlements plundered of their treasure: and instead of assisting them to revenge these injuries, we have forced them to abandon the certain conquest of Portugal. England, by this infamous treaty, establishes an irrefragable right to cut logwood in the bay of Honduras; and Spain utterly renounces her ancient claim to the Newfoundland fishery. Every advantage derived to France from the family compact, or former treaties with Spain, is poorly given up; and to crown the whole, Florida also is ceded to the English, which will enable them to check the returns of the Spanish galleons as effectually as if they had retained the Havanna, and which, by giving them the important harbour of Pensacola, will leave the English absolute masters of the Gulf of Mexico, and make the little they have left us almost entirely useless, by commanding our ships returning from the Mississippi.

Such was the shameful infraction of our faith with Spain, while M. Grimaldi blindly signed for his master to the paltry terms we had made for him,

D

availing

* The computation is preserved according to the original. Fifty millions of livres are about 1000 millions sterling.

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availing ourselves of the benevolent intentions of his catholic majesty to our court, and delivering him, as well as ourselves, into the hands of the enemy. In the mean time, the world is amused with the parade of a courier, to request the king of Spain's consent, who never travelled a league, and the farce of a solemn message to Madrid, which in fact was never dispatched from Paris.

When we consider the vile concessions made of our own territories, rights, and possessions, which shall we most wonder at, the ambition and arrogance of the English ministry, who but too well copy the insolence of their predecessor (Monsi. L'Orateur Pitt) or the pusillanimity, or perhaps treachery, of our own? Let us begin with what relates to the very valuable fishery in the North American seas. In the first place then, we have given up Isle Royale, or Cape Breton, to regain which, at the last peace, we relinquished all Flanders, and every conquest in Europe. In the next place, we have abandoned all the most valuable coasts, from whence the *Morue Seche*, or the dry cod, was usually got. By the 2d article of the preliminaries, France cedes to Great Britain, besides Cape Breton, all the other islands in the Gulph, and in the river St. Laurence, without restriction: and, by the 3d article, we are excluded from fishing within three leagues of any of their coasts. The consequences of these concessions are obvious. We have nothing left us, but a precarious right, subject to cavil and insult; to the *Morue Verte*, the mud fish, a commodity not marketable in Portugal, Spain, or Italy, but only fit for our home consumption. Ever since the happy treaty of Utrecht, France has enjoyed great advantages in the dry cod fishery. At the breaking out of this War, we had in the bay of Fundy, in Acadia, in Cape Breton, in St. John's, at Gaspee, and other places in the Gulph, above 16,000 fishermen, who carried on most successfully, in shoal water, the *Pêche Sédentaire*. Now

all this is in the hands of the English. All our settlements are unpeopled. From the single island of St. John's, admiral Beausceayenne * removed five thousand inhabitants. What then is left to France? Nothing but the North coast from Cape Riche to Cape Bonavista, with liberty to land, and erect stages for a short season; so that we must carry, and recarry both our fish and fishermen, while the English, settled on the spot, and carrying on the *Pêche Sédentaire*, will forestall us, and undersell us at every market in the Mediterranean. —Miquelon and St. Peter's, two barren rocks, indeed, are to be ours; yet, even for them, we have shamefully pledged the royal word, engaging not to erect in them any fortifications, so that even they, with their guard of fifty men for the police, will always lie at the mercy of the English.

These are facts which every merchant knows, and which might still be more amply set forth. From this era, therefore, may we date the ruin of the French Marine, and an accession of maritime strength to our enemies, already absolute lords of the ocean, and of commerce to an island, already mistress of a trade that enables her to cope with France.

If from the northern seas we turn our eyes to the continent of North America, our disgrace is still more complete, by the entire cession of a country larger than old France; Canada! Canada is no more a French colony! seventy-thousand of our inhabitants there are made English subjects; and the monopoly of the fur-trade is now in the hands of that nation. The very foundations of our desired empire in North America are undermined. The English colonies, instead of being checked in their growth, are now securely settled, and fresh sources of commerce are opened to that nation, shut, for ever shut against France.

But if Canada (as being the object of the war) could not be saved, why have our ministers also wantonly sacrificed

Louisi-

* *The Author, to be sure, means the late Admiral Boscawen.*

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Louisiana, which Monsieur L'Orateur Pitt himself, arrogant as he is, never dreamt of obtaining? That glorious country, where we hoped for tobacco settlements to vie with Virginia, our most flourishing settlement on the Mobile, given up! nothing in short left us in Louisiana, but our miserable town of New Orleans; a town built in a country, where no European can live; and which, if they could, can now be of no use, while the English are Masters of Pensacola.

We are indeed to have the country west of the Mississippi. But, good God! what a country! a *terraincognita*, a desert without inhabitants, a colony without commodities; cut off from all communication with Europe; and which can be of no possible use, unless we send some academicians to find out the road to Japan, or some fermiers to put the king's seal on these valuable mines, which 40 years ago were so fruitful a source of misery to our country, and remained undiscovered till now, to repay us for our disgraces, and to ransom us from bankruptcy and ruin.

But Guadaloupe and Martinique are to be restored. I am glad of it. Amidst the many bitter potions, which the English now make us swallow, they are right to give us a sugar-plumb, or two, to qualify the draught. But let us not be deceived by supposed great advantages. If Guadaloupe and Martinique had remained with England, we had still sugar land enough in Domingo to supply all Europe. The English are a sensible people. They foresaw the consequences of retaining two islands peopled with Frenchmen and catholics. The produce of those islands would have centered in France. Would the good catholics, there, when, like the rest of the English sugar-planters, they had become rich by the exorbitant prices, which they are allowed to exact from their public—would they, I say, have carried their effects to England, where they are excluded from the lowest office? Had Jamaica been con-

quered by France, and the inhabitants (as at Guadaloupe and Martinique) been secured in their religion and property, is it to be supposed that the rich planters of that island, when they wanted to realize their effects in Europe, would have carried them any where but to England? Would Mons. Becquetort, the great orator and lord mayor of London, have left his mansion house, and have vacated his seat in the house of commons, where he is excelled only by the great Mons. Pitt, whom he supports, and have settled in France? the question answers itself: Nay, we actually know for certain, that the noble-English magistrate just mentioned, did himself compose an elaborate treatise to bring about the restoration of the two islands in question to France, and to prove that Jamaica alone was capable of supplying the whole world with sugar.

We need not therefore plume ourselves too much on the cession of Guadaloupe and Martinique; especially as the English have (by the 8th article) got the possession of three new sugar islands, where no Frenchmen have property, and the produce whereof must center in England. And here occurs a fresh instance of the complaisance of our ministry. By Bussy's negotiation the four neutral islands were to be equally divided. We have now put up with one only; and because that happens to have a good harbour, Granada (not dreamt of last year) is ceded to the enemy; who have there two very good harbours, at two or three days sail from our islands, and in such a position, that the wind will always carry them down to Martinique, or to their old islands, as their occasion to insult us, or to protect them, shall require.

If our ministers have thus betrayed the interests of their own country in America, they have not been more careful of them in other parts of the world. Dunkirk (by the 5th article) is again to be demolished; and Nieupoort and Ostende, after all our expences in Germa-

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ny, to be evacuated: as well as Wehl and Gueldres, and the places in general belonging to the king of Prussia, to be restored. The other arrangements in Europe are equally advantageous to England. Minorca, a most valuable island, as it secures the sovereignty of the Mediterranean, we are to restore; receiving in exchange their miserable conquest, Belleisle: Which has cost them at least twenty millions, and never was, or can be, worth the expence of a garrison either to us or them.

From Europe let us turn to Africa, the prospect is equally discouraging. Gorce, indeed, is to be restored to us; but while we have not a foot of land on the continent, and yield to them Senegal, we leave them masters of a river, on which they have settlements, near 1000 miles up the country to carry on a valuable trade, which will pay them in ivory and gold, and enrich them, with the monopoly of gum.

Ignominy follows us to every part of the world. Can a Frenchman read without indignation the 10th article, that settles the affairs of the East Indies? Our settlements on the coast of Malabar and Coromandel are indeed to be restored. But how? Where is Pondicherry? Pondicherry is destroyed; and should we attempt to rebuild and re-fortify it, we shall perhaps be excluded by force from exercising a right given us by treaty, as the Nabobs, and natives in general, are all in the interest of England. — In the important kingdom of Bengal, we are left entirely at the mercy of the English, as it is expressly stipulated, that France “shall not erect any fortifications, or keep any troops in Bengal.”

Last year Mons. d’*Bully* prevailed on Mons. L’*Orateur* Pitt to leave the differences relating to the East Indies to commissaries. Why was not this method taken now? Former ministers have gained as much for their country by appointing commissaries, as if the treaty had given us the points in dispute. Thus while the English had their *Medis*, *Madinay* and *Shirney* at Paris, present-

ing memorials, we, in the mean time, took possession of the territories in question: But, alas! in the present treaty we do not find one point referred to the decision of commissaries!

On the whole then it is evident, that the intended peace is worse in most instances than that which we rejected, when offered by the then English minister, Mons. Pitt, last year, and better in no one instance. It has been a received maxim in European politics, that though the English have often baffled us in the field, we have always been more than a match for them in the cabinet. Where are now our *Jeannins*, our *D’Avaux*, our *Torcy*s, and our *Poignac*s? What! are they all dwindled into a poor *Duc de Choiseul*, a foreigner to this country, an alien to our interests, governing only by a weak female influence; a female who, in the wane of her youth and beauty, has now no shadow of pretence to retain that power she has so long and so iniquitously usurped.

It must add to our indignation to reflect, that we have submitted to such infamous terms, at a time, when our ministers know, or at least ought to know, that the continuance of the war for another year might, perhaps, have secured us a peace on our own conditions. The war has been carried on by England, for some years past, at the annual expence of four hundred millions, near two thirds of which they have been borrowing. Funds for fresh taxes, nay fresh taxes themselves, are scarcely to be deviated. Even the *bonne biere d’Angleterre* itself is taxed to the uttermost, taxed till the populace groans under the imposition. Their debt already amounts to one hundred and forty millions of pounds, a sum which cannot even be reckoned, if we split it into French livres. Their ablest financiers would not answer for above another year’s expence, especially as the Spanish war must rob them of the silver from Spain, and the gold from Portugal; so that we might hope, in our turn, to see an English

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English bankruptcy by a total stop to the circulation of papers, with which they now pay their fleets and armies.

—It is also well known by the Duc de Nivernois' letters of the 26th o Nov. (the day after the present session o parliament in London begun) that the English ministers publickly declared in the house of peers, that they wanted 20,000 men to recruit their army, and that all methods to procure them had failed; that the mortality of their troops in the West-Indies is incredible; that their German army is reduced to half its number; and that there is a deficiency of above 50,000 sailors to man their ships now in pay.—And what is more than all this, we have undoubted intelligence, that party now begins to renew its rage in old England. Faction is almost up in arms against faction. Old ministers accuse the proceedings of the new; new ones recriminate on the old for former malversations, and threaten to bring them to account for iniquitous jobs. Thus might we, with a little patience, hope to see such a competition of parties in England, as might save this country from the present infamous peace, as it formerly saved us from destruction, at the time of the treaty of Utrecht.

To conclude, let us hope that these execrable preliminaries may still be broke through. Let us unanimously recommend it to the king to recal his old friends now in disgrace, to reinstate them in their employments, and to restore his confidence to the Duc de Richlieu, and others his adherents; to reconcile himself to the princes of the blood, and particularly to send count Clermont to reap fresh laurels at the head of the army. But what is principally wished is, that he would remove his foreign Favourite, that Alien, that Lorrainer, from the court; lest open rebellion should ensue, lest the citizens of Paris should renew their barricades, and lest the parliament should once more erect themselves into sovereigns, as in the minority of Louis quatorze.

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An original Letter from the Duke of Buckingham to King James I displaying the servile flattering Sentiments of that great Favourite, and the Weakness of his Master.

Dear Dad and Gossip,

AS necessity inforces me, instead of repairing to you, according to your command, and my promise, to go many miles from you another way, and consequently from myself, all my perfect joys and pleasures chiefly, nay solely, consisting in attending your person; so, methinks, duty and good manners command me, on the other part, to give you an account under my own hand, though it be yet something unsteady and weak.

But before I give the reasons of the change of my former resolution, there is a thing not much in exercise now in the world, called thankfulness, that calls so fast and earnestly upon me, that I must first, though I have already done it by the assistance of a young gentleman, called Babie Charles, whom you likewise, by your good offices, made my friend, who, without doubt, hath already perfectlier made my thanks, than I shall myself, yet, having the pen in my hand, I must needs tell you what I observe in your late abient and public favour, but antient manner of obliging your poor unworthy servant, whereby I find you still one and the same dear and indulgent master, you were ever to me, never being contented to overvalue and love me yourself, but to labour, all manner of ways, to make the whole world do so too. Besides, this assures me, you trust me as absolutely as ever, lately expell'd in this, that you have no conceit of my popularity, otherwise why should you thus study to endear me with the upper and lower house of parliament, and so consequently with your whole kingdom; all and the least I can say

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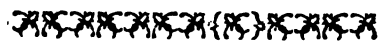
is this, that I naturally so love your person, and upon so good experience and knowledge, adore all your other parts, which are more than ever one man had, that were not only all your people, but all the world besides set together on one side. and you alone on the other; I should, to obey and please you, displease; nay despise all them; and this shall ever be my popularity.

Give me leave here to use your own proverb; "For this the devil con me thanks." The reason of my going to Newhall are these; first, I find business, and the sight of busy folks does me much harm: and though your extraordinary care and watchful eye over me, would keep them from speaking with me, yet, in a court, I must needs look many of them in the face; then Theobald's house is now very hot, and hath but few change of rooms, both inconvenient to a sick body; then my lord of Warwick tells me, that, by experience, he hath found Newhall air as good a one to ride away an ague, as any in England, and that lately he lost one by the benefit of that air; I mean near hand, which I think will be all one. By this time, I fear I have troubled you, and were it not that I write to you, I am sure I should have wearied myself. I have now only one request to you, as you first placed me in your *Babie Charles's* good opinion, if you think fit, for your service, in my absence continue me in it; and so give me your blessing.

Your Majesty's

Most humble slave and dog,

STINIE.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

A Lesson for a Lover; or, a Modern Picture of Matrimonial Happiness.

WEDNESDAY, nine o'clock—

Got up, found my wife sitting by the parlour fire—Wonders how I can lie in bed so long, when I do nothing but sleep the whole night ———
Angry at my beard, and enquired who

mended the hole in my last pair of stockings—Read the Royal Chronicle the preceding evening ———
My wife hates that paper, and will not grose my whole attention.

Ten. Eat one bit of toast ———
My wife, offended at the loss of my appetite, said I did not eat heartily, she dare say, in order to ———
Turned her chair about, and only put a bit of sugar in my coffee.

Eleven. Told my wife I should go to Sir John Belfield's ———
Wonders I can do so often at that house, and surprised I don't entirely live there ———
Not like Sir John's sister—Called for my muff and cloak. ———
Scolded the maid and went to prayers.

Twelve. Altered my mind—Went home to dinner—Ordered a roast mutton and potatoes for one ———
My wife returned ———
Staying at home one of my old fetches ———
But find me out ———
Don't love her ———
Thought I would have never used her.

One. Called for a pair of stockings ———
Black sent me down ———
Don't go abroad, black may do enough ———
No weather for whigs ———
Linnen changed, hair washed, and cloaths put on by

Two. Dinner—The shoulder of mutton quite raw, and the potatoes not done ———
The fowl boiled to rags ———
Bacon musty—Out of humour ———
Hindered by my wife ———
Said I could not like any thing drest at home ———
Sir John Belfield's table was waiting ———
Believed Miss Belfield was a very excellent manager—Some cold refreshment brought up for my dinner ———
Eat and retired from table.—Wife said that I did not stay for grace.

Three. Looked over Mr Wilkes's Political Magazine ———
Spirited, and impartial ———
Wife said I always read in company ———
Said I never pulled out the paper in the presence of Miss Belfield ———
Der'd that I can't wear a shirt without laced ruffles—Certain it is not that I take such pains in dress.

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Four. Going out—My wife in tears
—Staid out till one — Wife scolded —
Did not make an answer—Fell asleep,
and rose at nine on Thursday morning.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Exports and Imports to and from France.

IMPORTED 10,000 hats, cocked
in the newest taste at Paris, 100
pieces of silk, of the very pattern which
Madame Pompadoure wore the last
court day at Versailles, 36 figure dan-
cers from the opera house, 25 cooks,
38 valet de chambres, 17 milliners,
and 67 journeymen tailors.

Exported 14 country squires, 10 ba-
ronets, 12 viscounts, 3 earls, one mar-
quis, and 30 bear-leaders.

Imported 500 hogsheds of claret,
300 ditto Champagne, 400 ditto Bur-
gundy, 27 mountebanks, and 18 lap-
dogs.

Exported 2 hogsheds of English por-
ter, 10 firkins of stinking butter, one
firloin of beef for Mr. Grandfire, at
the Silver Lion at Calais; a small Che-
shire cheese, 3 sheeps heads, and two
pair of marrow bones. — Three
stars and garters, a superannuated coun-
tess, and 13 girls from the boarding-
school.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Reflections on Friendship in Sovereigns. *From Villaret's History of France.*

IT is not one of the least disagree-
able circumstances annexed to the
possession of the diadem, that kings
(in this more unhappy than the meanest
of their subjects) cannot indulge them-
selves in the sweets of friendship, how-
ever strong their propensity; and that,
restrained by their very grandeur, the
lustre of their rank renders them ac-
countable to the public for their private
affections. *Sovereigns have sometimes*

been reproached for having no friends;
and if they raise any of their subjects
to this endearing honour, immediately
that petulance, which blamed their in-
sensitivity, exclaims against their choice;
the cry is, that all favours are engross-
ed by those about the throne. Those
grants, however, which appear irregu-
lar and exorbitant, should be less im-
puted to the profuseness or ductility of
princes, than to the insatiable ambi-
tion of those who obsele them. Charles
surnamed de la Cerda, a young Span-
niard of illustrious birth, enjoyed the
confidence and affection of John II.
king of France, but his avidity be-
trayed him into many culpable steps.
Having attained to the summit of ho-
nours, and shining in the highest sphere
of royal favour, every greedy courtier
was his enemy; the nobility, and es-
pecially the princes of the blood, were
offended; yet, blinded by prosperity,
he did not see, or he despised, the ge-
neral hatred which his elevation was
drawing on him, he pushed his good
fortune too far.

This giddy favourite was murdered
by assassins hired by Charles the Bad,
king of Navarre, of whom Mr. Villa-
ret says, "That he never contradict-
ed his surname by one single act of vir-
tue;" and Mezerai, "That he had all
the accomplishments and good quali-
ties which a depraved heart renders per-
nicious; wit, elocution, address, brave-
ry and liberality."

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

*Characters of Count Gisors, Marshal
Keith, Duke of Marlborough, Lord
Howe, King of Prussia, Colonel
Townshend, Lord Downe, Thurot,
General Amherst, and General
Johnston.*

AT the battle of Crevelt (1758)
the Count de Gisors, the on-
ly son of the Duke de Belleisle, not a-
bove 25 years of age, newly married
to the heiress of an illustrious house,
brave

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himself the last hope of a most noble family, was mortally wounded at the head of his regiment, which he brought up with the most heroic courage. He had been educated with all the care an excellent father could bestow on a son of uncommon genius, who was alone able to support the reputation of his family. To the purest morals he had united the politest manners; he had made a great proficiency in learning; he knew many branches of it, and loved all; he had seen every part of Europe, and read courts and nations with a discerning eye; and wanting nothing to fulfill all hope, and to make him a perfect and lasting ornament and support to his country, but a knowledge in the military art, he entered that course of glory and danger, and fell in his first campaign. The unhappy father and minister saw his private misfortunes keep pace with the public calamities, and the tears of his family mingled with those of his country.

Marshal Keith (killed at the battle of Hochkirchen) was a Scotchman born.

He engaged with his brother, the Lord Marthal, in the rebellion of 1715. Being obliged to relinquish his country on this occasion, he entered into the troops of Spain, and afterwards passing into Russia, he obtained a considerable command, and performed many signal services in their wars with Turkey and Sweden; and served them also in peace by several embassies. But finding the honours of that country no better than a splendid servitude, and not meeting with those rewards which his long and faithful services deserved, he left that court for one where merit is better known, and better rewarded; and having been employed, since the beginning of the war, in a distinguished command in the king of Prussia's armies, he fell at last in a service that was worthy of him.

The duke of Marlborough died at Munkton, Oct. 20, 1760, of a fever, contracted by the fatigues of the campaign. Never did the nation lose in *one man, a temper more candid and*

benevolent, manners more amiable and open, a more primitive integrity, a more warm and feeling heart. He left all the enjoyments which an ample fortune, and a high rank could bestow in the public eye; and which every milder virtue, every disposition to make, and to be made happy, could give in a domestic like; he left these for the service of his country, and died for its defence, as he had lived for its ornament and happiness.

Lord Howe was killed in a skirmish near Ticonderago. This gallant man, from the moment he landed in America, had wisely conformed, and made his regiment conform, to the kind of service which the country required. He did not suffer any under him to incumber themselves with superfluous baggage; he himself set the example, and fared like a common soldier. The first to encounter danger, to endure hunger, to support fatigue; rigid in his discipline, but easy in his manners; his officers and soldiers readily obeyed the commander, because they loved the man; and now, at the moment when such abilities and such an example were the most wanting, was fatally lost a life, which was long enough for his honour, but not for his country. It adds indeed to the glory of such a death, and to the consolation of his country, that we still possess the heir of his titles, his fortunes, and virtues, whilst we tremble to see the same virtues exposing themselves to the same dangers.

The king of Prussia, and prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, are certainly in reputation the first generals in Europe, which probably never produced two greater men; tho' they differ as much in their characters, and in the kind of talents they possess, as they agree in the greatness of their abilities for war. The king of Prussia, rapid, vehement, impatient, often gives decisive blows; but he often misses his stroke, and wounds himself. Prince Ferdinand is cool, deliberate, exact, and guarded: he sees every possible advantage, he takes it at the moment, pursues it as far

far as it will go, but never attempts to push it farther. Nothing in the man disturbs the commander. In him we do not see a person who is a great soldier; it is the idea of a perfect general; it is a general in the abstract. Ferdinand suffers his temper to be guided by his business. He never precipitates matters, he takes them in their order and their course, and trusts nothing to fortune. The king, on the other hand, leads, and even forces circumstances; he does not endeavour to remove, but to overleap obstacles; he puts all to the risk; and by suffering fortune to play her part in his designs, he acquires a splendor and éclat in his actions, which mere wisdom could never give them. Prince Ferdinand is famous for never committing a fault. The king of Prussia is above all the world in repairing those he has committed. Like some of the great masters in writing, whenever he makes or seems to make a mistake, it is a signal to the observer to prepare for some great and admirable stroke of spirit and conduct. His errors seem to be spurs to his abilities. He commits an error, he repairs it; he errs again, and again astonishes us by his manner of escaping. We should often condemn the commander, but that we are always forced to admire the hero.

Colonel Roger Townshend was killed in reconnoitring, by a shot from Tonderago. The steady bravery, the promising genius, and the agreeable manners of this officer, cause this loss to be considered as a great one. The army compared this melancholy event with the death of Lord How; they remembered how much these young soldiers resembled each other, both in their virtues, and in the circumstances of their fate: both dear to the troops, and having both lost their lives on an expedition against this place.

However glorious was the victory of Quebec, and however important in its consequences, it must be admitted that it was very dearly bought. Soldiers may be raised; officers will be formed

by experience; but the loss of a genius in war, is a loss which we know not how to repair. The death of general Wolfe was indeed grievous to his country, but to himself the most happy that can be imagined; and the most to be envied by all those who have a true relish for military glory. Unindebted to family or connections, unsupported by intrigue or faction, he had accomplished the whole business of life at a time when others are only beginning to appear; and at the age of thirty-three, without feeling the weakness of age, or the vicissitude of fortune, having satisfied his honest ambition, having completed his character, having fulfilled the expectations of his country, he fell at the head of his conquering troops, and expired in the arms of victory.

In the battle of Camper (1760) the English nation regretted the loss of one of its most shining ornaments, in the death of lord Downe, who, whilst his grateful Sovereign was destining him to higher honours, received a mortal wound. He was a person of free and pleasurable life, but of an excellent understanding, amiable manners, and the most intrepid courage. In the beginning of this war he had a considerable share in rousing a martial spirit amongst the young people of rank in England; and having long shewed them by a gallant example how to fight, he at last, by a melancholy one, shewed them how to die for their country. . . .

The public lamented the death of the brave Thurot, who, even whilst he commanded the Marshal Belleisle privateer, fought less for plunder than honour; whose behaviour was on all occasions full of humanity and generosity; and whose undaunted courage raised him to rank and merited distinction. His death secured the glory he always fought; he did not live to be brought a prisoner into England, or to hear in France those malignant criticisms, which so often attend unfortunate bravery.

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All Gen. Amherst's dispositions were made in the most admirable method, and with that regularity of military arrangement, which makes so considerable a part of the character of that able commander. And without question, his conduct in his last expedition, by which he obliged Montreal to surrender without a blow, and conquered Canada without effusion of blood, deserves every honour, and every recompence a grateful people can bestow. The humanity with which he behaved to the conquered, both French and Indians, tho' the one had perpetrated, and the other had, at least, connived at the most horrid cruelties on the English prisoners, adds a high lustre to his conquest. His troops set not one house on fire, not one habitation was plundered, not one man was killed.

None was more distinguished in this respect than Sir William Johnson. He led into Canada an army of 1000 of the fiercest and most cruel savages which are bred in America, without doing the smallest damage to the country, or offering the slightest injury to the inhabitants. To effect this, he was obliged to exert the most unwearied endeavours, and the whole of those uncommon talents which gave him such power over the minds of all sorts of men, being respected by the regular troops, dear to the provincials, almost adored by the Indians, and possessed of that genius for acquiring popularity, and that versatile disposition, which we seldom see united with disinterestedness and integrity. The great victories, by which he has advanced the interest of the nation, have done him less honour than this conduct, by which he has so greatly advanced its character for humanity and moderation.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Ophelia's Affecting Case.

I Pretend not to beauty; I have been indeed very imprudent, yet hope I

merit not the usage I have met with. My father, who was an eminent merchant of this city, died when I was very young, and my mother did not survive him quite a year. I was of course left an orphan, and, what is still worse, destitute of the means of support. My uncle, by the mother's side, was an officer in the army: as soon as he heard of my situation, he ordered me to be placed in a sober family, and great care to be taken of me; here I continued till I was ten years old, when my uncle, now advanced to the rank of a colonel, quitted his regiment; and for the sake of ease was contented to live on his half-pay: he took a genteel lodging at the court end of the town, and I was sent for to be the companion of his leisure hours. I must do this gentleman the justice to say, that he took great care of my education; I was taught every thing that might be of use to me in life, and had no reason to find fault with the whole tenor of his behaviour to me, he often lamented the plainness of my person, but at the same time promised to give me all he was worth when he died. I lived a life of ease at least, if not happiness, till I was twenty, when that restlessness of disposition so often seen in girls of that age took entire possession of me. My uncle had frequently given me very good advice on the subject of matrimony, wishing me not to think of it till I had the good fortune to meet with an honest man able to maintain me; one who would rather prize useful qualifications, than beauty, in a wife. This was indeed very wholesome and good advice, yet not much to be relished by a girl of twenty. I too fatally prevented my uncle's good intentions from being of any service to me, by foolishly listening to the addresses of a young man, who lived in the neighbourhood; his words were so soothing, and his flattery so constant and refined, that notwithstanding the daily remonstrances of my looking-glass, I really began to think myself handsome; and my next step naturally was, to think well of him who had been

been instrumental to my entertaining so good an opinion of myself. The critical moment approached apace; he pressed for my consent to a speedy and secret marriage; and as I was not yet of age by some months, proposed a journey to Scotland; I consented. At the end of the first day's journey, he was very melancholy, often repeating how great a hardship it was to have our bliss at all delayed, when every thing but the mere ceremony, as he called it, was over. Take heed, ye fair, how you put yourselves in the power of a man you love; my example should make you cautious; I fondly thought him incapable of deceiving me, and of course too fatally submitted to his will. But judge what was my surprize, when, the next morning, he told me it was impossible for him to proceed to Scotland; that he was a captain in the — regiment, and should be broke for disobedience of orders, if he did not instantly join the corps. This whole discourse was unintelligible to me, as he before declared he had been brought up to trade, and wore a plain dress. My remonstrances to him were vain; he was deaf to my entreaties, answering, that he might perhaps at some other time find himself in the humour to marry me; and that, if I would live under his protection, I might take his name, and pass for his wife; or if I rather chose it, return to my uncle. Horrid alternative! I knew well my uncle would not receive me: the natural consequence of his refusal would be infamy and misery. God knows, it was with reluctance that I consented to accompany him to the camp; but, after my fatally imprudent step, what could I do? In less than half a year Bellidor was ordered to conduct some draughts abroad: he had outlived his pay, and found himself incapable of taking me with him; his behaviour to me had been kind; yet all he could give me at parting was a twenty pound bank note, making me promise I would apply to my uncle as soon as I got to London. My sorrow at parting with this perjured wretch, to whom I owed

my ruin, was sincere, I flattered myself he would perform his promise of marrying me; but this sudden absence seemed to deprive me of that hope. I truly loved him, tho' at the same time I as heartily despised him for his premeditated villainy to me. When I came to London, I found my uncle had been dead about a month, and had left me a legacy of 500*l.* besides his plate, jewels, and wearing apparel; the whole to be delivered within twelve months after his decease. The small sum given me by Bellidor was soon spent; I was in distress, and, to aggravate my misfortune, perceived myself with child. I applied to my uncle's executors, but in vain; they by some means came to a knowledge of my failing, and refused to assist me, or pay the legacy till it was due. Amidst these sore calamities, I was recommended to Mr. Alias the attorney; he heard my case, and told me he would take measures to recover my legacy, giving me at the same time two guineas on account, and bidding me to apply to him when I wanted more. I thought myself now in heaven, and returned my landlady a million of thanks for recommending him to me. I got from Mr. Alias, from time to time, in the whole twenty guineas; when he one day told me he could advance me no more, tho' my legacy was payable in about seven weeks, and I was within a fortnight of being brought to bed. My cup of misery was now indeed full; my landlady turned me out of my room, and I knew not which way to betake myself. I wandered for a week like one distracted, till at length Providence raised me a friend that recommended me to a lying-in hospital; but how was my soul, my conscience, shocked, when I found, that before I could be admitted, I must swear myself a married woman. My principles were still good; I abhorred a falsehood, and shuddered at the thoughts of perjury; but what could a poor forsaken woman do? I felt the pains of childbirth coming on me apace; and offering up a short prayer to the God of mercy for forgiveness, took the fatal

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death; since which I have scarcely ever enjoyed a moment's ease. The offspring of my sinful love died soon after its birth, and at the proper time I was discharged. As I heard that Mr Alias had now received my legacy, I applied to him for an account; but could never bring him to settle with me, often threatening to arrest me for the money I had had of him, if I gave him any more trouble. It was impossible for me, in the situation in which I found myself, to contend with him, who knew every part of the law. I went to service, where I had not been many months before Mr. Candid, a young gentleman of the law, who visited my master, undertook to bring Alias to an account. Proper measures were taken in my name; but when the cause came to a hearing, I was cast, as he brought witnesses to prove that I had sworn myself a married woman; whereas my action was brought as a spinster. Thus did this villain triumphantly carry off to the value of 700l. of my property, and I am, without possibility of redress, left to lament my loss, as well as my numberless failings in life. Let me entreat the good-natured reader to think charitably of me: my sins are many, but they proceeded not from a bad heart; deceived by a faithless man in the first instance, and over-whelmed with poverty, misery, and the pains of childbirth in the last; when I was fatally tempted to offend against the majesty of my God, by taking his name in vain: let me hope, however, that he will forgive me, and that my sufferings in this world, being now a menial servant at a petty alehouse, will, in some measure, atone for my misdoings. I am, Sir,

Your unfortunate servant,

and once your constant reader,

Whitellars,
Dec. 20th, 1763.

OPHELIA.

P. S. To add to the measure of my woe, I have just received the news of *Bellidor's* being killed in an engagement *some months ago*.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardener's Kalendar for January.

Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

IF this month is mild continue to dig and trench ground for spring crops, laying it in ridges that it may be ready for sowing or planting; on warm borders and banks, near walls, pales, or hedges, sow raddish, carrot, lettuce, and small salleting-seeds; and in warm situations plant some peas and beans to succeed those planted in November and December. Plant the first crop of Windsor, Sandwich, and Toker beans, about the middle of this month, to succeed the early Lisbon beans, and supply the table when they are going off. When this month proves frosty, and the ground is so hard as not to be dug, carry dung on the ground, repair hedges, rub out and clean seeds, and prepare shreds and nails for trees to be pruned in the next month; get tool ready for use when the weather is mild, that you may not be hindered when business is in great haste. Make a hot bed for sowing early cucumbers; as there is hazard of the plants succeeding, let some seeds be put into the bed at three or four different times this month; if some fail, others may supply their loss: one or two hot-beds should be made at three weeks distance from each other, to force asparagus, to succeed those made the last month. Sow cresses, mustard, rape, radish, turnep, and other sorts of small sallet-herbs, on moderate hot beds; at this season those seeds sown in the full ground will not succeed; these hot-beds only require to be covered with mats, which will be sufficient in any moderate season; if, in severe winters, the mats are covered with straw, the sallet-herbs will come up almost as well as if covered with glasses. Earth up celery when the weather is open, and the ground not too wet; the plants cannot be too much guarded by earthing at this time; if left too naked, they will be destroyed by frost: in very hard

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hard frost some of the celery, also of the endive, should be covered with long litter, to keep the frost out of the ground. In open weather draw up the earth to early peas and beans; this should be done when the surface of the ground is dry; great care should be had, not to bury the tops of the plants. Mushroom-beds must be covered with fresh straw, and the old covering removed; frost and wet are destructive to them at this season. In mild weather transplant your best kinds of endive plants on a warm border, to stand for seed; be careful to lay the border a little sloping, that the wet may not lodge about the plants: and make choice of the strongest plants, with the greatest number of leaves, and if it be the curled endive, those must be chosen whose leaves are most curled. Look to cauliflower plants under frames, pull off all decayed leaves; pick them off as soon as they turn yellow, and give the plants as much air as possible in mild weather; if drawn weak at this season, they will not resist the cold of the open air the next month, toward the end of which, if the season is mild, they should be planted out where they are to remain; where there are cauliflower plants under bell glasses, designed to come early, the glasses should be raised on one side in mild weather, to admit air, otherwise they will draw up very weak: but in frosty weather the glasses must be set down as close as possible. Those who have cucumber and melon plants already up, must be very careful at this season, otherwise a small neglect will destroy them all; the beds must be constantly kept to an equal temper of heat, and air given them at every opportunity, but with great caution; for too cold air will be equally destructive to the plants; the great art in raising these plants early, depends upon observing the changes of the weather, and the temperature of the beds: as the outward air is frequently very cold, the hasty admission of it to tender plants may soon destroy them; it will be proper to place a coarse cloth before the

front of the glasses, raised to give air, to prevent its too freely entering the bed. When, by severe frost, or other accident, cauliflower plants are destroyed which were raised in the autumn, make a gentle hot-bed, and sow some seeds to raise a new supply of plants; which, if carefully raised, will produce very good heads in three weeks or a month after those raised in autumn, provided the young plants are planted upon a fresh hot-bed as soon as they are fit to remove. In like manner raise cabbage plants, your first crop destroyed. Asparagus beds made last month, will begin to have buds appear; you must earth them the full thickness over the crown of the roots, five or six inches at least; and the frames should be put over them: if the heat of the bed begin to decline, and hot dung round the sides; this will renew the heat, and bring the asparagus forward; observe to cover the glasses with mats and straw every night, and when there is no appearance of sun, the covering may remain on all the day, till the asparagus appears again through the earth with which it was last covered. Toward the latter end of the month (the season mild) transplant cabbage plants of the sugar-loaf kind, into the open quarters of the garden, to succeed early ones planted out in November: sow the ground with spinach, which will be fit to cut before the cabbage plants are grown so large as to cover it. Transplant carrots, parsneps, leeks and cabbages for seed, the season mild; hang up the cabbages by their stalks under cover, three or four days before they are planted, that the water may drain out from between their leaves. These should be planted near a hedge, pale, or wall, sheltered from the strong winds; never plant more than one sort in the same place; where red and white cabbages, or favours, are sowed to produce seeds near each other, the farina will intermix, and the sorts be degenerated. Make gentle hot beds the beginning of this month, to plant some tansy and mint, which, if carefully managed, will be fit for use all February

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ary and March. If the weather has proved so severe, as to destroy the early radishes and carrots sown on warm borders, make some gentle hot beds to sow radishes upon, to supply the table in the spring, before those can come which are now to be sown in the open air: these hot beds must be earthed eight or nine inches deep. Transplant endive into trenches to blanch, the weather open and dry: observe to lay the trenches sloping, that the wet may pass off; put the endive on the side of the ridge, towards the sun, about six inches from the top of the ridge; thrusting the plants into the earth almost to the extremity of their leaves, the plants should be hung up in the dry by their roots for one night, that the wet may drain from their leaves, to prevent the endive from rotting: in very severe winters endive is frequently killed, unless the borders are well protected by mats or straw. Destroy snail, and other vermin, at this season closely laid up in the holes of walls, and under reed-hedges, &c. Toward the end of the month, the weather open, there must be more peas and beans put into the ground, also spinach, carrots, and lettuce of the common or brown Dutch sort, sown on warm borders: these sowings should be repeated every fortnight or three weeks. Sow parsley in drills, and chervil; as these seeds lie long in the ground, there will be no danger of their being injured by the cold.

Products of the Kitchen Garden.

You have now cabbages, favoys, parsneps, turneps, carrots, potatoes, leeks, onions, garlic, shallots, romanesco, beets, borcolis, &c. celery, endive, and rampion roots; on hot-beds lettuce, and young salad-herbs, as cresses, turnep, radish, rape, mustard, coriander, chervil, tarragon, and mint; asparagus on hot-beds made the latter end of November; skirrits, white, red, and purple broccoli, farsley, scorzonera, and large parsley roots, mushrooms, sorrel, burnet, parsley, sage, rosemary, *thyme*, *hyssop*, *winter-savory*, cole-

worts, and sprouts from the cabbage, and favoy cut in October and November, spinach and cardoons, leaves of white and card beets, with other soup herbs. Under frames brown Dutch lettuce well cabbaged, with proper care.

Work to be done in the Fruit Garden.

Cover the roots of all new-planted trees with mulch, if not already done, or that if it be waisted; fig-trees against walls, pales, or espaliers, should be covered either with mats or reeds, which will cause the fruit to come much earlier in the spring, and in greater quantity; but before this is done, divest the branches of all the autumnal figs, if any remain. There should be great care taken, not to expose the trees too suddenly to the open air; remove the coverings gradually, when the weather becomes warm; where there are fig-trees planted in espaliers, loosen the branches from the trellis, and either lay them down, or tie their branches together, covering them with dry litter. Cut all the dead or cankered branches from standard fruit trees, also such as cross each other, and are ill placed; make the wounded part as smooth as possible, and sloping, that the wet may not enter. If the season be mild, prune dwarf trees, and hardy fruits, as pears, apples, vines, gooseberries, currants, and raspberries; but stone fruit (not pruned in autumn) should be deferred until the end of the next month, or the beginning of March. In moist weather clear fruit trees from moils, with iron instruments made hollow to fit the branches, but not too sharp, lest they wound the bark. Cut grafts from all the sorts of early fruits in mild weather, toward the end of this month, or the beginning of next, according as the season is more or less forward, laying them in the earth under a dry wall or pale; if the weather be severe, they should be covered with litter or straw; cutting them so early, is to prevent their buds from swelling too much; as the winter proves the more or less severe cut the grafts sooner or later, as the trees are disposed for budding. Prefer such as grow upon the

the fruitful branches, healthy trees, and that have good buds to them. In mild weather prepare borders designed for planting with fruit trees the succeeding month, laying a quantity of fresh earth level, that it may have some time to settle before the trees are planted. Repair the borders about old fruit trees, by laying some fresh earth and well rotted dung upon them; if the soil is cold and moist, rotten dung from old melon and cucumber beds will be the most proper; where the soil is hot, neat dungs is best, or rotten hogs dung; dungs, applied to fruit trees, should be thoroughly rotted before they are laid on the borders. If the trees are old, the whole should be amended to the distance of fourteen feet from the stems, that the young roots may receive nourishment therefrom. Repair decayed espaliers, and fasten the poles with wire, which is strongest; lay down and tie the branches of fruit trees thereto, with small osier twigs, but observe to train their branches regularly at proper distances, never to cross each other, and not to fasten them so close as to pinch the shoots, when larger the following summer. Plant strawberries and raspberries, if the weather is mild, and the ground in proper order, tho' better done in autumn; to have early strawberries, now plant them in pots filled with good earth, in a sheltered situation till rooted; after which the pots should be plunged into a moderate hot-bed, which will bring them forward in a short time, tho' better if planted into the pots in October, that they might be well rooted before they are put on the hot bed, whereby they would be capable of bearing a much larger quantity of fruit than those newly transplanted; or, if planted into pots at this season, and kept shady the following summer, clear from runners, they will be in good order to force the next season. But where there has not been a provision made of plants in time, they should be transplanted with good balls of earth to their roots, and put upon the hot-bed, and there will be no occasion for planting them in pots; but

the plants should have been kept clear from runners, and to single heads the foregoing summer; for it permitted to send out runners or suckers from their sides, the principal roots will have been so much weakened, as not to produce much fruit when forced. The earth of hot-beds, wherein strawberries are planted, should be loamy and strong, but not enriched much with dung, which will prevent their fruiting in plenty. These beds must not be kept covered closely; but the plants should have a large share of air, especially when in flower, at which time the plants will require to be refreshed with water, but the waterings must be performed with discretion. To have early fruit in forcing frames, begin to add heat, whether dung or fire; but, for the earlier fruits, fire is better than dung, because the heat may be kept more equal; dung, at this season, being often damped by great snows, or wet, is subject to lose its heat: when the trees have been forced, great care must be taken to keep up the heat; if they are neglected, and the air not kept nearly to the same temperature, the blossoms will fall off, and no fruit will succeed them. If kept too close they seldom succeed well, therefore it is not proper to apply the heat too early, because this month is often unfavourable, and the air too cold to be admitted to them; if the heat be not applied before the beginning of this month, the blossoms will not appear till the beginning of next month, when the weather is less severe, and the fruit will be ripe almost as early as those forced all December.

Fruits in Prime, or yet lasting.

Pears, l'essacherie, colmar, virgo-leuse, ambrette, epine d'Hyver, St. Germain, St. Augustine, winterbuerre, Martin sec, winter boncretien, citron d'Hyver, rousselette d'Hyver, Franc-real, bugi, or bergamot de Pasque, bergamot d'Holland, muscat Alleman, ronville, portail, besh de Caissoy, and besh de Chaumontelle from espaliers; the dillac, black pear of Worcester, Eng-
lish

lish warden, and the Pickering. Apples, golden pippin, nonpareil, French pippin, golden russet, Wheeler's russet, Pile's russet, Harvey apple, Kentish pippin, Holland pippin, aromatic pippin, Kirton pippin, winter pearmain, monstrous rennet, pear russet, aromatic russet, John apple, winter queening, pomme roy, pomme d'apis, winter gilliflower; also nuts, almonds, services, medlars, and grapes, where carefully preserved, by cutting the branches with a knot or joint of the vine, and hanging them in a dry room, not to touch, that the air may pass freely. Grapes have been preserved good until the end of February, but it must be the Frontinac, and other late sorts.

Work to be done in the Pleasure-Garden.

In frosty weather cover beds of ranunculus's, anemones, hyacinths, and other choice flowers: such as are not come up may be covered with bark, peas haulm, or other light covering, which will admit the air, but prevent the frost penetrating; beds of flowers come up must be arched over with hoops, and covered with mats or cloths; if not protected from frost at this season, their leaves will be killed, whereby the roots are many times destroyed; in mild weather they should be uncovered, and exposed to the air, if too closely covered they are apt to take damp and mould, which causes them to decay; this covering should be continued till the weather is warm, or it is better not to use it: hyacinths, narcissus's, and other bulbous-rooted flowers, whose leaves do not yet appear above ground, may be covered with tanners bark; frost, in severe winters, frequently destroys the roots. In wet land, where beds are raised above the paths, there should be tan, litter, or dung, laid in the paths, or the frost will enter, and weaken or kill those on the sides of the beds. This method is practised by florists in Holland, who preserve their flower roots better than the English gardeners do, though the winters there are more severe. Cover pots and tubs of seedling flowers in hard frosts, and great snows; where

these pots are not plunged into the earth, there should be tan, litter, or dung, laid about them. In mild weather plant such roots of ranunculus's, anemones, and tulips, as were kept out of the ground to retard them, to succeed those planted in autumn; this should not be done when the earth is over wet: if there be much rain after they are planted, or hard frost, the beds must be covered with mats, straw or peas haulm. Turn over heaps of compost, that the frost may mellow them, and break the clods; make new heaps of compost in mild weather, as there is more leisure for doing it, than when the season is advanced, and other works require attention; these should have time to lie and sweeten before they are used. Toward the end of this month, if the season be mild, pick off decayed leaves from auriculas, and take the earth from the tops of the pots as low as you can, without disturbing their roots; fill the pots with fresh rich earth to the stems, but be careful no earth fall amongst their leaves; this will strengthen their flowers, and prepare their offsets with fibres for parting. Observe to place the pots where they may be sheltered from frosts, under glasses, mats, or cloths; the frost will blight the buds forming in the center of the plants; let them have free air in mild weather; if they are drawn, it will weaken their flowers; nor should they be kept too dry; though guarded from great rains, they should have moderate showers in mild weather; the best method, where there are no frames, is to place the pots as close as possible, in some well sheltered situation, as soon as they are fresh earthed; and make an awning of hoops over them, covered with mats or tarpaulins in bad weather, easily taken off when the weather is favourable. Choice carnations should be guarded from heavy rains, snow, and severe frost, often destructive to them; these must have much free air in mild weather; protect them from vermin, which, for want of other food, will destroy them; particularly rats and mice, hares or rabbits seldom leave any in their reach; the sparrows also often peck

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pick out the heart or inner leaves. At the latter end of this month provide some new dung, thrown on an heap to warm for about ten or twelve days, and turned to mix the parts well together, in the same way practised for cucumber beds, to make hot beds to sow the choicest sorts of annual flowers upon, as the amaranthus tricolor, cockscomb, globe amaranthus, diamond ficoides, double stramonium, some of the sorts of the annual tender Ketmia and Melongera, and other tender kinds, that they may be brought forward to flower; plants raised early will be stronger than those sown later in the season; and by this method you may expect to obtain good seeds from all the sorts: many will not produce any in this climate, when not brought forward in the spring. Prune up wilderness trees, and flowering shrubs, their shoots must not be shortened; that will prevent their flowering: dig the ground in wilderness quarters, clear it from the roots of all hurtful weeds; this will be of service, and add a neatness to the wilderness: in doing this be careful not to disturb the roots of wood plants, intermixed under the trees for the sake of their flowers. Sow the seeds of auriculas and polyanthus's in mild weather, if neglected in October and November; where the pots are guarded from much wet, the plants will often come up in good time. If they should not come up the first spring, the earth should not be disturbed; sometimes they will come up in autumn or the following spring.

Plants now in Flower in the open Air.

Wineraconite, helleboraster or bears-foot, true black hellebore, or christmas rose, some single anemonies, blue and white winter hyacinths, early starry hyacinth, polyanthus's, primroses, single snow drops, black hellebore with green flowers, round-leav'd spring cysiamen, hearts-ease, or pansies, yellow Alpine alyssum, Cypress narcissus.

Medicinal Plants now gathered for use.

White and black maiden-hair, golden maiden-hair, asarabacca, spleenwort, Cypress cones, ivy berries, pinetree

cones, and the following roots, smallage, birthwort, arum, swallowwort, asparagus, spleenwort, masterwort, beet, bistort, briony, bugloss, dwarf elder, lesser celandine or pilewort, iris, or oris; dragon, elecampane, eryngo, dropwort, male and female fern, fennel, greater gentian, liquorice, monks rhubarb, alisander, dock, henbane mandrake, spig-nel, piony, butterbur, parsley, hogs fennel, valerian, meadow saxifrage, Solomon's seal, madder, orchys or satyrion, white saxifrage, skirret, and tormentil. These roots are better for use, when taken up before they begin to shoot.



From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

*Innocence preserved; being the adventures of Miss Arabella R——y.
A narrative founded on some late extraordinary matters of fact.*

IN that delightful season, when the nimble footed Horæ prepares the glorious chariot and horses of the sun, ready for his mounting between three and four in the morning, and nature appears arrayed in her gayest dress, to salute him at his first setting out on his course, young Belmour rose early from his bed, to taste the fragran- cy of the gentle gales of Zephyrus, and enjoy the refreshing pleasures of a morning walk. Pleasures but lit- tle experienced by Belmour, since his quitting the college to harbour a- mong the rakes of the temple: with whom he generally carested the bot- tle to such unseasonable hours, as rendered him incapable of rising till about noon-time; nor, indeed, had he been stirring so early this morning, if he could have found any rest in his bed; but neither the fatigue of his last night's ramble, nor the wine he had drank, could procure him any sleep there: as all repose was driven from thence by the thoughts of a beautiful object, whose extraordinary charms had been so much the subject of his contemplation.

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the night before, and had left such a deep impression in his memory, that it was not in the power of any thing else to interfere with his ideas, or expel the lovely image one moment from his breast.

Belmour, at the desire of Townley, his intimate companion and general partner in his diversions, had agreed, the preceding evening, to take a trip to Vaux-hall. These two gentlemen had not been long in the walks before they observed a young lady, whose person so much commanded the attention of the whole assembly, which was very numerous that night, that it was impossible for her to escape their notice. All the gentlemen present were enraptured with her youth, beauty, fine shape and genteel air, and bestowed the greatest commendations on them; while the ladies were not the less engaged with her charms, though in a different manner; as they were endeavouring to detract from whatever appeared amiable in her to the other sex, and to find a fault where nature had scarce admitted the least imperfection to appear. For, such is the peculiar vanity of the female sex, that notwithstanding the superior excellency of the young lady's personal perfections, yet there was not a woman present, but imagined herself to be fully as handsome; and every one of them was framing objections to the regularity, delicacy, or proportion of some particular feature or limb, wherein they severally piqued themselves with having the advantage of her. So obstinately blind is envy, and such is the power of her baneful intoxication, as to render the greatest excellencies, either of body or mind, obnoxious and disagreeable to those that are under her influence, by endeavouring, as in this case, to convert real beauties into imaginary blemishes: but it was far otherwise with Belmour and his companion.

He himself was possessed with such a good taste, and just discernment, that nothing excellent in art or nature could *escape his observation*. Neither could *any body avoid taking notice of this*

beautiful person, whom they had met by chance two or three times in the walks; in a word, such was the force of her charms, that both these gentlemen became perfectly enamoured with her, and resolved, in their minds, to endeavour at attaining some knowledge of who she was and where she lived.

Belmour, being of a very open disposition, first declared his resolution to Townley, not owning it as the effect of any passion he had conceived for the lady, but only urging it as a gratification of a curiosity, which prompted him to discover who this young and beautiful stranger was.

Townley readily agreed to second him in his design, as he declared himself to be prompted by the same motive; which, though each of them represented it to the other under the veil of extraordinary curiosity, was, in effect, nothing less than the ardent passion of love, that her eyes had kindled in their bosoms, therefore they never suffered her to escape out of their sight during the whole evening. At the conclusion of the entertainment, the young lady and her company, which was a tall, thin, lank, elderly gentleman of a very yellow complexion, and a short, fat, squab gentlewoman, took water in a pair of oars; and our two young sparks took boat likewise, ordering their waterman to land them wherever the other boat went to.

The conversation of Belmour and his companion, during the evening, was chiefly upon the charms of the young lady; and in conjectures on whom the two other personages were, that accompanied her. These Belmour would have to be either her father and mother, or two near relations; but Townley from some observations that he had made on the reservedness of her behaviour, more rightly judged otherwise; especially with regard to the gentleman, who he remarked she never spoke to, unless he first directed his discourse to her, which he seemed to take every opportunity of so doing, though she generally returned it with an air of indifference.

The

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The lady and her company landed at York-buildings stairs, from whence they walked up to the Strand, and crossing the way, they went into the Lebeck's-head. Belmour and his companion followed at a distance, and came into the same house, just as the elderly gentleman was at the bar ordering a supper for his company that were gone up stairs: and indeed the gentleman had not only perceived their close attendance on him and the ladies, in the walks, but also observed their boat following his on the water, though having lost sight of them after his landing, he imagined their following him to be accidental; but, on seeing them enter the same tavern, began to entertain some suspicious notions of their design.

Belmour and Townley called for a room; and would fain have poited themselves in one of those which was nearest the door, that the lady might not escape their further pursuit on her departure; but those rooms being already taken up with company, they were obliged to content themselves with one above stairs.

Townley, who had often frequented this tavern, was pretty well known to the drawers: therefore calling for a bottle of wine, he asked the waiter that brought it, whether he knew any thing of the gentleman in the laced coat, and the two ladies that came in a little before them? The waiter told him that he had lighted them up stairs, and that the gentleman had immediately followed him down again, and bespoke a supper at the bar; but declared he could not recollect that he had ever seen any of the three personages there before.

Upon this Townley ordered a fowl for himself and his companion, and tipping the drawer half a crown, gave him a strict charge to let them know when the gentleman called for the reckoning, and when the company was going away. The drawer promised to obey their commands; but unfortunately for Townley and his companion, he was sent out by his master with a supper that had been bespoke there, to a

gentleman's house in York-buildings, at the time when the two ladies and the gentleman left the tavern; and he did not come back again till some time after a coach had carried the company off.

The drawer finding the gentleman and the two ladies gone at his return, had only time to enquire which way the coach went; when running up stairs, he informed Belmour and Townley, that he had been sent out when the company had left the house, but that the coach was but just gone away from the door, and had drove up the Strand. Townley gave him a hearty damn for not executing his commission better, by leaving word with some of the other waiters to perform his commands; and paying their reckoning, our two sparks set out after the coach. They rambled up the Strand till they came to Southampton-street, and then turned up into Covent-garden; but could not trace any coach that had three persons in it, or that had any one dressed like the company they were in pursuit of.

Exceedingly vexed and chagrined at this disappointment, they went into the Roie in Bridges-street, and called for a bottle to alleviate their sorrows, over which they toasted the young lady by the name of the beautiful Vaux-hall stranger; and after some bitter execrations on the poor drawer, for neglect of duty, each of them adjourned to his chamber in the Temple to bed. But the beauty of the young lady, and the vexation at being disappointed in the pursuit of her, ran so strongly in the head of Belmour, that, as we before related, it entirely deprived him of his night's rest; and made him seek for refreshment from his excruciating thoughts in a morning's walk.

Townley passed his time not much better than his companion; tho' Belmour had not entertained the least thought of the former's being any way captivated by the lady's charms, which he found had already made such a havoc in his own heart; otherwise he would never have called upon him at his chambers, to desire his company to take

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a walk in the park. Urging in excuse, that it was a shame to lay a bed such a delightful morning; for by so doing they should lose half the pleasure the season afforded.

Belmour's coming thus early to call upon him, was no little matter of surprise to Townley. "Why, how now, Frank, says he, what the devil has disturbed you so soon? I fear the young lady that we saw at the gardens has not permitted you to sleep: indeed, replies Belmour, she has not given me much molestation, though the vexation at our fruitless pursuit, and the warmth of the night have not suffered me to rest as usual; but the fineness of the morning seems to make ample amends. — Come, Jack, stir, and let us take a walk in the park together." "With all my heart, says Townley, perhaps we may there light on some new frolic that may drive away all thoughts of our last night's mischance; but supposing we had traced the lady home; pray, Frank, what expectations could have arisen to you from thence!"—"Very few, indeed, answered Belmour, unless I could have found means to get introduced to her company—but what hopes had you, Jack, from the pursuit?—Why really says Townley, as I judged her to be some young filly, just taken into keeping, by the old gentleman that was with her, I had some thoughts, if we could have discovered where he had planted her, to have prevented his engrossing such a fair purchase entirely to himself. For indeed, Frank, she seems to deserve a much better partner than what she has got.—What the devil should such an old fallow faced hunk do with such a young blooming bud of beauty? Indeed, says Belmour, I cannot come into your opinion of her being in keeping; for there seemed to be such an air of modesty in her face, that perfectly forbid any one who observed her, to entertain the least thought against her virtue.—Pshaw! damn it, Frank, replies the other, I find you do not know the town yet.—Modesty! why, I have seen a girl at her first entrance upon the

town, as modest as the purest virgin in a nunnery. Well, come, says Belmour, you lose all the pleasure of the spring, by lying in bed so long in the morning: up and let us be walking, that we may get back again before the sun comes out too hot.

Townley was soon up and dressed, when they strolled together towards the park; where we shall leave them, walking arm in arm up the Mall towards Buckingham-house, while we give the reader a little information of their characters and occupation; which by this time perhaps he may be desirous of obtaining.

Belmour was a young gentleman of fortune, being heir to a large estate; and had not long left the university of Cambridge, to complete his studies in the Temple: where his father had placed him, with a view to his attaining such a knowledge of the laws of the land, as would be sufficient to enable him the better to manage that estate, which would some time or other come into his possession; and prevent his being defrauded by attorneys, stewards, or bailiffs on the one hand, or injured by his tenants or neighbours, on the other. As he had not as yet been long enough in town to be corrupted by its vices, so he was naturally possessed of a sufficient share of virtue, and good sense, to withstand them: though in compliance with the taste of some of his companions, of which Townley was the chief, he sometimes gave way to such levities, as his own understanding could not seriously approve of. For though he was polite in his behaviour, yet he possessed a very sedate turn of mind; except when company and the bottle, wherein were his great excesses, induced him to be otherwise.

Townley was a young fellow, very destitute either of virtuous or generous principles; he at first studied the laws for the improvement of his fortune, which otherwise would have been but very small, had not an old cross aunt, whom, by his wild behaviour, he had very much disobliged, happened to die

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die intestate, and thereby came into the possession of about 200l. per annum, which otherwise he could not have had the least hopes of, if the old lady had made a will; but a fever, that soon rendered her delirious, prevented it. Soon after this gift of fortune fell into his hands, he relinquished his study of the law, tho' he kept his chambers for the conveniency of his pleasures; and by giving himself up to the most sensual indulgencies of his appetites, he became a perfect town-rake.

When our two young sparks had reached the upper end of the Mall, Townley sat down on a bench, near some cows, in order to divert himself with some discourse with the girls that sold milk: the dialogue between him and the milk girls would not be very entertaining, and perhaps too gross, if we should repeat it; therefore, leaving it, we shall inform the reader, that the pleasantness of the morning invited them to walk further, and the dispute was, which way they should take. Belmour being for a walk up the Green Park, and so into Hyde Park; but Townley, who did not so much love solitude, was more inclined to go and take a breakfast at Ranelagh. To this at last Belmour consented, only urging, that whether they returned by land, or by water, yet the sun would cause them to have a very hot journey back again.

Nothing extraordinary happened in their going through Chelsea-fields, till they came to the breakfasting-room at Ranelagh, where they sat down to a pot of tea, and bread and butter; but they had not half finished their breakfast before the young lady, and the gentlewoman who was with her the preceding evening at Vauxhall, entered the room. They called for some chocolate, and sat down at a very small distance from Belmour and his friend; who both were too deeply engaged in contemplating the amazing charms of this beautiful young creature, to regard finishing their own breakfast.

The ladies having drank their cho-

colate, went to take a turn or two in the gardens; whither Belmour and Townley immediately followed them; being both fully bent upon not neglecting this opportunity, that fortune had so favourably given them, either of getting acquaintance with the young lady, or finding out where they lived. And Townley was fully resolved to take the first occasion that offered of accosting her; which he thought himself the more at liberty to do, as the old gentleman, who had been in company the night before, was now absent.

[To be continued in our next.]



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Continuation of the History of Lady Shelly.

THIS was no bad setting out, she therefore, by the advice of the clergyman before mentioned, dismissed all the old servants, that were then about her, (nurse excepted). Her good nature, and easy fortune, gained her genteel acquaintance; nor do I find there can be any thing alledged to her prejudice, but the carrying on this love intrigue, which has turned out happily at last. Mr. Shelly no sooner read the declaration in his favour, than he immediately set forward to the father, who he found at home. After the compliments proper on the occasion, he by gentle degrees disclosed his business, which the old gentleman received with all the politeness requisite, but at the same time, assured him he had disposed of his daughter; and hoped he had given her too good an education, aided by her good sense, to dispute his will. This rebuff he bore as well as could be expected; being previously informed of his mistress's resolutions, he took his leave in a very genteel manner, and the old gentleman went in quest of his daughter, to whom he imparted the whole affair; she tacitly heard his commands to think no more of him, but receive lord — as her future husband.

Now

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Now was her prudence and virtue at the test. unwilling to disobey a father, who had so indulgently brought her up; yet more to make herself wretched all her days, she determined to seek her friend, where she met with her lover, and then it was agreed, they should be privately married at the house of Miss Friendly, and then wait for an opportunity either to disclose their marriage, or abscond. During these transactions, Lady Shelly observed she had never heard him speak of his father, who was as noble in his mind and behaviour, as by birth and fortune, she determined therefore, at their next meeting, to enquire if he had informed him with the step he was going to take, rightly judging, without the countenance of one of their parents, she might put it too much in a man's power to use her as he pleas'd. Mr. Shelly very affectionately assured her, his father was no stranger to the unalterable love he bore her, nor to her character, and the rest of her family; and in his answer, which I received this day, he expressed the highest satisfaction, that I can be a means to prevent so deserving a lady from the miserable union her father (too worldly minded) has intended for her; still adding, his father preferred the happiness of his children before all the vain acquisitions that riches or honour could bestow: he has likewise insisted on my bringing you immediately, on our elopement, to his seat, that he may endeavour, by his tenderness, to make up the loss of your father's.

Nothing now remained, but to fix on the day that was to unite them for ever, and it was agreed she should appear at home as usual, only permitting him to be a partner in her chamber of a night, which could be easily effected, by means of a private stair-case that led to her room, which was remote from her father's; a favourite servant who attended on her, was to let him in thro' the garden; this important affair being settled, the next morning was determined for their wedding, and thus they parted.

Her apparent obedience to her father's

commands, rendered all to pass quietly at home; nor was he in any great hurry for the wedding, wisely thinking, her noble lover's assiduity might in time bring her inclinations to coincide with his will. She passed the night with more tranquility than she expected, yet could not well reconcile her ingratitude to a father, who in every action of his life (this only excepted) had been very indulgent. The morning however soon dispersed all these gloomy thoughts, and she obtained leave as usual, to pass the day with her friend, who was not once suspected: there she met her lover smiling with a bridegroom's joy, and soon after breakfast the priest performed the sacred ceremony; the remainder of the day past in joy and pleasure, and about the time she thought her father was retired, she and her husband waited at the garden gate, where the faithful Miria presently ushered them to their apartment.

As I am not writing a volume, I shall pass over the repeated requests of her father to put an end to the long courtship of lord _____. It is sufficient to say, he began to be very urgent, just when she found her shape greatly increasing, she pretended an indisposition, and begged leave to go with Miss Friendly to her country-seat, and that on her return his desire should be complied with. This dissimulation had the desired effect; she obtained her father's consent, and she with Maria packed up what was thought necessary for her journey, which the prudently took care should be all her stock. Miss Friendly's coach appearing, prevented the parting from being too mournful; however, tears were shed on both sides. They dined at the friend's house, and then, after thanking her in very sincere terms for the protection and encouragement she had bestowed on them, Mr. Shelly made her a very genteel present, and set off for his father's seat, where they were received with unaffected tenderness and respect, which greatly alleviated the anxiety she felt at this act of disobedience and absence from her father.

She

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She was no sooner settled, than she wrote in the most submissive terms to her father, begged his forgiveness for this first mark of her undutifulness; adding, if she had consented to wed lord —, her life must have been miserable; as on the contrary, she had now the fairest prospect of uninterrupted happiness: then acquainted him how long she had been married, and expected to have a young partaker of her joy very soon. Before an answer could arrive, she presented to her delightful husband a daughter, which promised by its apparent strength a long life. Soon after this she received a letter from her father, wherein he so far forgave her as to desire her absence; and that if she should hear he had chose a house-keeper in her room, on whom he should bestow that fondness and fortune she had forfeited, not to be surprised, for he had yet youth enough left, to spend it with an agreeable companion. This occasioned a laugh, and no more was thought about it. By her father-in-law's advice she at six months placed her little darling with a nurse of great credit in the neighbourhood, and very little after this she had a most severe fit of illness, and was persuaded to go to the south of France for the recovery of her health. One unexpected accident or other kept them there several years, in the mean time her indulgent father-in-law had an apoplectic fit, and word was sent to them of it, desiring their immediate presence.

They hastened their departure, but an unaccountable heaviness hung on Mrs. Shelly, which she could neither account for, nor shake off. On their arrival at their father's, the solemn appearance of the servants still added to her anxiety, and no sooner did she enter her father's chamber than she fell into a swoon, from which she was with difficulty recovered; when she came to herself she enquired for her daughter, who she supposed was now at home, being in her tenth year, but she received information she was at a boarding-school a few miles off; this satisfied her, and

she retired to her chamber. The old gentleman then took an opportunity to inform his son, that, by the strangest accident in the world, his little daughter had wandered away from her nurse's about six years ago, and notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry she has never been heard of since, the nurse went out of her senses, and, continued he, is now confined in a mad house; he then persuaded him to be very cautious in the recital to his wife, as he feared it would prove of the greatest consequence.

The distraction of Mr. Shelly is better imagined than described, some minutes he raved, and was almost in nurse's condition, however, recollecting himself as well as he was able, he put all his trust in that Providence, who orders all things for the best; he still hoped he might one day or other meet with his dear Emilia. His father's sudden illness gave him an opportunity to address her in the following manner. "You see, my dear, the ways of Providence are dark and intricate, this, however, we may console ourselves with, that whatever is, is right: my father's sudden disorder, every one must have expected to have terminated in his death; yet you see he is in perfect health, nor knew of our being sent for; we should be careful not to aggravate misfortunes by repining, but endeavour to shew a perfect obedience to the will of Providence; we have but one child, and yet by a thousand ways we may be deprived of her; suppose we should hear she was in imminent danger from a fit of sickness, or even that death itself had snatched her away, is it not God's work? and we must resign ourselves." He was going on in this preparatory manner, when lady Shelly interrupted him, by saying, her mind had long foretold what she was sure had happened, and begged him to ease her anguish, by telling what she dreaded to know, that her child was dead. Mr. Shelly now thought to disclose the whole affair, but catching her last words, he thought, it would be better to let her think

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think she was dead, as there was very little hopes of recovering her : he therefore told her, that in spite of the skill of the most eminent physicians, a fever had carried her off above a twelvemonth ago. Grief for a time absorbed all her faculties, but her natural good sense, joined with repeated good advice from her husband, and father, restored her in appearance to her accustomed tranquillity ; but the image of her child, and the disappointment of not beholding its rising beauties, and cherishing its infant years, with the fond caresses of an indulgent mother, operated so strong on her frame, that she relapsed into her late weak distemper ; but by the advice of her physicians, she removed to Bath, and quickly found its good effects.

They had not been there above three months, when Mr. Shelly received a letter from his father, with the news of his brother's death, and saluted him with the title of lord. As he and his brother had never been on good terms, he did not grieve immoderately for his death, but made preparation for his journey to take possession of the estate, worth about three thousand per annum. Lady Shelly now thought she might venture to write again to her father, in hopes the addition of a title would pacify and obliterate his resentment ; nor was she deceived, as the answer was wrote in much milder terms than the former ; however, he gave her a hint, that it was not the case, nor the deserts, of every disobedient daughter to meet with such good fortune ; and concluded with telling her, he would receive her as usual, but if she came on the last Thursday of the next month, she might be an assistant at his wedding, which would absolutely be on that very day. They both looked on it as a joke of the old gentleman's, but upon a closer enquiry they found it absolutely fact. This determined lady Shelly to visit her father directly, to prevent, if possible, so disagreeable a match, as the young lady was but sixteen, and he near sixty. Lord Shelly now consulted with

his father, whether it would not be better to tell her the truth of the fate of her child, for fear any of her family should have heard it, and condole with her on the occasion ; it was accordingly agreed, that she should be informed of it the next morning. She received it with uncommon fortitude and composure, and smiling told him, a sudden gleam of hope prepossessed her, that she should one time or other find her.

[To be continued in our next.]

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

A remarkable History of the Treatment of the Spaniards, to the natives of Florida, after their Conquest.

IT was once my fortune to be present at a public execution, the unhappy subjects of this were partly foreign Indians, the captives of their wars, and partly the natives of the place, for what the Spaniards called rebellion. The tortures used at these executions, are too horrid for a christian ear, but the magnanimity and courage, with which these unhappy creatures bore them, were by far more astonishing to him, than all he had before seen in a life of observation of them.

The unhappy victims of revenge and butchery, were seated on the ground in a circle, bound hand and foot ; the war captives were to be first executed, and when with much solemnity and ceremony, the executioners came to enquire which they were first to take, a youth of about twenty-five, an Indian of a manly face, and majestic deportment, started up, calling eagerly to the executioners in his own language, me, take me first ; and if you are men, as you christians seem proud to call yourselves, take me only : I am Discapici, the war-captain, who led these on to slaughter you ; and if you would revenge the lives we have taken, satiate your vengeance all on me. I have an Indian captain's son, and can bear more, and bear it longer than all these

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these; and shall give your blood-thirsting satchem here, more joy than legions of common slaves. Ye talk of mercy and of justice; if ye possess more than the names of these, continued he, give these their pardon—I led them out; what they did was my act alone, and they are no more guilty of what injuries they have done you, than you are of my blood and tortures, who are but the ministers of that savage tyrant's orders.

The executioners, taking him at his word, pointed to the burning pile before him, at which he was to suffer; and the young hero, fixing at once his eyes upon it, never took them off again, or turn'd to any other object; but walked slowly and majestically to it, and at his third step began his death song. It is the constant custom of these hardy people, who expect no other than death with the severest tortures, if they fall into their enemies hands, to be always prepared for it, and to support their spirits in it, by commemorating in a rude sort of musick, their own warlike exploits against those enemies, who are now to sacrifice them to their revenge.

The youth began his song, with rejoicing that he had been an early enemy to his country's tyrants; that he had killed a Spaniard when but ten years old, that he had never ceased his conquests since, nor had a day of the last twenty months gone idle over his head; a day in which his country had not by his valour one tyrant less to curse.

When he came to the stake, he entered on the particulars of his boldest actions, and when his tortures grew to their height, and life was hardly enough to support them: tell, says he, with an intrepid and yet manly voice, tell that Spaniard, (pointing to the governor, who sat a spectator of the horrible scene) I am the man who killed his base, perfidious father; tell him, continued he, in the same tone, this is the hand that tore out his base heart, and tossed to the eastern winds that and his perjured tongue together, to tell his king who lives beyond the great lake, an Indian,

tho' he scorns to be a villain, is proud to know the way to punish one. His spirits just supported him to finish the last period, and he sunk at once, having thro all the course of his most dreadful tortures, given no sign that he had condescended but to feel them.

The rest gave a loud huzza of acclamation at his behaviour, and each in the same undaunted manner, met the same horrid fate. When these had suffered singly, a whole troop of the natives rose to die together.

These walked dejected, silent, and as if in all the agonies of terror, to the place of execution; but arrived there, none shewed the least sign of fear, or, in the bitterest agonies, the least sense of pain, nor once opened his lips, nor even lifted up his eye-lids. They seemed sensible of death in all its terrors, as they approached it; but when they met it, not to fear, or think it worth their notice; astonished at this mysterious behaviour, the stranger asked an old Indian who sat nearest him, the reason of it; to which the venerable victim made the following reply.

We are to follow them. But, stranger! whoever thou art, as thou seemest not to be one of these, judge not so poorly of the Indian courage, to think the agonies that these, and that we feel, are the effects of fearing that idle phantom death. The Indian courage has its rise from innocence, we tremble not because we go to death, but because we are guilty. Those who first perished were worthy of a better fortune; we merit worse than what we feel. We have before sold ourselves to destruction, and we but now receive the reward such vices call for. There was a time old man, when these, who now are our tyrannic masters, were few, and weak to us; we gave them leave to seat themselves amongst us, and suffered them to grow too strong to be resisted, and then began to feel we were their slaves. Our fathers, born to better fate, disdained to live without their liberty; and these, and we saw when the morning sun, discovered the whole

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Indian race extinct, destroyed by their own hands, and by mutual consent hanging on yon fatal trees.

The master of these men, who lives beyond the vast lake, displeased at this, sent in submissive terms, and sued our friendship; he told us, that he meant these his servants as our friends, to teach us the useful arts of life, and make us happy; and that out of all that were then here, we might ourselves elect whom we most liked, to act for him with us.

Here we agreed with him; but must we tell the sequel? this perfidious man, this butcher of our fathers, wooed us with civil words to re-choose him. We are an honest race, and know no other use of words but to declare our minds. He told us he repented of his faults; and we alas! believed him; he promised us all that our hearts could wish, and bribed us with what of all things is most dear to us, each of us two guns, to sign a writing, withing his name to continue him in his employment. We the remaining offspring of those parents, who chose death rather than slavery, chose alas! the very author of that slavery ourselves to be our ruler. What had we then to expect, but what we feel; bribes never did a real good to any; our guns were seized from us again, by his first act of power; and to prevent our complaining of his baseness, we are accused of forming a design against his life; and now go to die with torture in his presence, for what he knows us guiltless of. But let us not complain: we meet the just reward of our venal prostitution and our credulity. May he meet his; and our tortures will be delight, to what his perjured heart must groan with.

The old man ended here his pathetic speech, and rose with his companions to meet his fate; which, like the rest, they all suffered without a groan; all that he said at parting was, lifting his eyes with fervent zeal to heaven; may every man who lives hereafter know, from our sad fate, that he who offers him a bribe, means but to cut his throat, and is a villain.

Words are too soon forgotten, but may our destruction live in the remembrance of the latest ages, and even our tortures then will not be useless to the world.



From the LEDGER.

A Boy's Observation upon the Preliminaries.

I Have a son, who is just ten years of age; he has been some time with a French master, and I bought the preliminaries in French and English, as soon as they were published by authority, by way of exercise for him. But I must confess, I was so struck with his observations upon some of the articles, - that, like a fond father, I cannot help telling every body, what a deal of wit my son has.

As soon as my boy had looked at the articles, he asked me, Pray papa, were these articles wrote at first in French, or English?

Father. In French, my dear; they were signed in France, child; his grace the duke of Bedford went over to the court of France to do it.

Son. And why should that be, papa? if I had been the duke of Bedford, they should have come over here, so they should, to sign them.—Why, did not we beat the French? and did not they affront us first?—I am sure, I have heard you say so, Sir,—why then, they ought to have asked pardon.

Fath. Ay, but my dear, the great folks settled it so.

Son. Pray, papa, are these great folks a great deal bigger than you?

Fath. No, my dear.

Son. Why do they call them great folks, then?

Fath. Because, my dear, they have great places, and great estates, and great honour, and do great things; it was they made this peace; and, by all accounts, it is one of the greatest things ever transacted, for the safeguard, profit, and glory of Great-Britain.

Son.

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Son. May I read, papa, and find all this out here in the articles?

Fath. Yes, my dear.

[*The child reads 1st and 2d articles.*]

Son. Oh gemini! and so we are to have all Canada! that's pure—ALL Canada—Lord, I do love to hear (tho' I am but a child) when Old England gets any thing; because folks say, she is so often out of pocket—ALL Canada—Why now, papa, how ill-natured it was of Mr. Stintly, to say, that we have given up *All*, and by the very second article, we have *All* given up to us.—ALL Canada! Lord biefs us—I warrant, you, Sir, its a pure place for trade; and there are gold and silver mines, and that the inhabitants will buy all their things of us:—To be sure, papa, in ALL Canada there must be a wonderful number of folks; for master Tommy Wright's brother says its bigger than ALL England. If I was you, papa, I would persuade my uncle, that makes Birmingham and Sheffield goods, and my godfather the clothier, and that gentleman that courts my sister, and who lives at Manchester, to go and settle there.

Fath. My dear, the inhabitants of Canada have no money among them—its not properly cultivated, nor peopled yet.

Son. [*Half crying*] What business have we with it then? Why didn't the French fellows keep it themselves? I suppose then its no better than *Bagshot Heath*, which we came over yesterday.

Fath. My dear, it is a piece of land of a prodigious extent: indeed it is very full of woods at present, and the soil is not as well marled yet, as it should be;—but by the blessing of providence, when we have sent over English people enough to clear away the woods, and plough the land; for we shall soon have many thousands out of all sorts of employment, who must either do that, or worse; then, my dear, we shall have hides and tallow cheap, and that will lower the prices of leather and candies, which is a fine forecast, and will do infinite good to individuals.

Son. But when will that be, papa?

Fath. As soon as ever things are settled, my dear.

Son. But pray, Sir, when shall we be settled.

Fath. Why, my dear, by and by, all in good time; we are going on in a proper way, to be soon settled, I assure you.

Son. Article 3d [*The boy reads again.*] The subjects of France, what are they to have the liberty of fishing, and drying the fish upon our Newroundland? and I warrant you they'll never pay any rent for it neither. Why, pray Sir, wasn't this ours at first, and didn't we take it from them again lately.

Fath. Yes, my dear.

Son. Why then, papa—

[*Dashing down the preliminaries and crying,*]

I don't love the French, papa, so I don't, and they shoudn't catch our fish, so they shoudn't, a parcel of —

Fath. Hush! my dear, don't call names.

Son. Why, Sir, was'nt Will. Jones transported last year for only snaring a hare in Sir William's park?—and here we suffer the French to — and then how do you know they will confine themselves so many leagues off; if so, they should find no fish there? Our people and their's, papa, will be always quarrelling about it; for we shall always be thinking they come nearer than they should do.—No—I woud not have let them had a fish from us, but what they paid us for, and that would have been a good way to have made them pay us some of the money they have forced us to lay out in war, because they woudn't be quiet.

Fath. But we should always do good for evil, child.

Son. Pray, Sir, are we to do ourselves evil, to do our neighbours good; to be sure it was very good of his Majesty King George, pray God biefs him, to give the two islands for the poor French fishermen to rest upon, but why must they have a guard of soldiers there?

Fath. You must not find fault with any thing done my dear, great men may do what they please.

G 2

Son.

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Son. Why, a'nt we a free people, papa?

Fath. Certainly, child, and hope to God we shall continue so; nay there's no danger of our being otherwise; unless self-interest should forge his own fetters,—but God grant, we all keep in a good mind, *Anon.*—Come, my dear, read on to the next article.

Son. That's all about Dunkirk, what have we to do with Dunkirk, papa?

Fath. Nothing, my dear, read on to the next.

Son. The next article is all about the confines of the King of England's, and the King of France's dominions in North America, and all upon that continent, and here the King of France, papa, gives up to us the river and port of Mobile, and all he possesses or ought to have possessed on the left side of the river Mississippi; ALL but New Orleans, pray, papa, which is best, Port Mobile, or New Orleans?

Fath. New Orleans, my dear.

Son. And so the French keep it to themselves; but pray, why didn't he give us up *that*, it is good for any thing? I am sure in the very next article, the seventh, it is we give him good things enough. Oh dear, it makes my heart ache, though I am but a lad, yet I am an English lad, papa, you know; and to think here we give up in only one article Martinico, Guadaloupe, Belle-Isle, Marigalante and Desnade. Now pray, Sir, don't be angry with me, but as we have so many ships and so much trade, should not we have kept the islands for the encouragement of our navigation, and to get our manufactures off at a good market, and let the French have all that land in Canada they have given us, and they might breed soldiers there if they would.

Fath. See who is at the door, my dear.

Son. It's my uncle, Mr. Stently, papa;

Fath. Brother Stently, how do you do?

Stently. Do; why I am like the times, very bad, I assure you.

Fath. Nay, brother, if we call these times bad, we shall——

Stently. See worse, I suppose, like e-

nough, very likely faith, after what has been done, I shan't wonder at any thing that may be done;—what's that book the boy has got in his hand?

Son. The preliminaries, uncle, published by authority.

Stent. Do you think we have made the best bargain, that could be for ourselves in those affairs?

Fath. I shan't say any thing about them, I assure you, I love peace and quietness.

Stent. Peace and quietness? that is as much as to say you love yourself, and if you can but be provided for, you don't care what becomes of the rest of the world.—but it is just like you writers, most of you are for temporising:—Ye are frighten'd out of your wits at the phantoms of danger.—True, Captain Bobadils,—faith, Lord how you bluffer and threaten, till authority begins to be downright with you; then—in a trice, you shrink into your shell, and begin to cry out for peace and quietness.

Fath. Why need you be so turbulent, dear brother? I can't see these articles of the peace need all this outcry. We are likely now, to be a most happy nation.

Bro. We are likely to be a most—Zounds—but I won't be in a passion,—read on lad, let's hear a little more of these most memorable preliminaries.

Son. The most christian king pray, papa, is not one king as much a christian as another?

Fath. It is a title the French kings have always assumed, child.

Bro. Aye, and when Lewis the XIVth revoked the edict of Nantz, and massacred so many thousands of his Protestant subjects, after he had taken the sacrament to preserve them in the rights of their religion, he was called the most christian king after that—Well, God help the friendless, I wish every honest man happy, and every knave——

Fath. Read on child.

Son. We are to have the islands of Grenada and the Grenadines given up to us—that's pure—to we are to have them

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them in exchange for Martinique and Guadaloupe. I suppose—Well, as long as they are but islands, why they may be as good.

Bro. For nothing boy.—Why this lad seems to palliate politics, as well as if he was paid for it,—the Grenadas are very unwholesome.

Fatb. So are some of our Leeward islands.

Bro. O Lord, O Lord, what are you quite turned Mr. Peaceable? Excuse every thing; allow every thing; give up every thing;—now, I suppose you think it was the nicest wisdom, the most consummate piece of policy, the greatest safeguard to this nation, and the best thing in the world, for promoting our navigation and commerce; to let the French go share in our fishery—I'll tell you what brother, I love my King and country, and don't like to make mischief, but if every gentleman, every English gentleman I meet, knew as much concerning Newfoundland as I do, they would no more have consented, than I would suffer hunting over my fields, in the middle of harvest.

Son. But uncle, we are to have three neutral islands, and the French are only to have one, so we have three to their one, and that's pure again.

Bro. Yes; just three to one the worst on't—St. Lucia is as much before the other three as the Isle of Wight is to Hounslow-Heath.

Son. Well, but Uncle, can't we make that land better, as my papa, you know, did the old clove in Yorkshire.

Bro. Oh! yes: we can make any thing, every thing; we can make a noise, and make peace, and make justices of the peace, and make—oh we are such excellent manufacturers, its pity that ever we should be out of business.

Son. I wish, papa, that you and my uncle were made lords.

Fatb. God bless the boy, how innocently he talks. Your uncle and I my dear, have no other ambition than to be honest men.

Son. Ay, but Sir, if you was a Lord, then my sisters would be ladies,

and I should be called your honour, and I do love to hear the word honour dearly.

Bro. I should imagine you had bred your son up at a court boarding-school, he is so fond of the sound of honour—its all sound.

Fatb. Nay, brother, there I must dissent from you,—no kingdom was ever blessed with more men of real honour, than we can now boast of in England, and under English command.

Bro. So we have many pieces of money made of the finest gold, but we have several counterfeits, which are only base metal—I tell you, I am as much a friend to my king and country, as you can be, and revere every one who acts for the good of both; for like man and wife, both their interests are one, but I can't think every person I see with a laced coat on, that is let into a levee, is a man of honour. Did not I but yesterday hear a man talk of his honour, swear upon his honour, and insist on it, as he was a man of honour, and, yet to my knowledge, he pimp'd for his own sister.

Did not you and I at Tunbridge, hear Bareface the Adventurer say, that he would lose his life, sooner than his honour, and had he not then, as it was proved afterwards, two pair of false dice in his pocket.

Do we not know people who have been the ruin of several tradesmen, because those dealers depended upon their customers honour,—I tell you, that honour is but a phantom.

Fatb. Such sort of honour, or at least such sort of men, whom you have been mentioning,—they are not people of honour I grant you, but is religion to be denied, because some of the clergy may not be the best livers.

Bro. I never heard so foolish an inference, your son has more sense than you have.

Fatb. We never shall get through the articles at this rate, let my son read them out, brother.

Bro. And mean while I'll go out, brother,—I cannot keep my temper, and

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and it is not worth while to be in a passion about it.

Son. Indeed Uncle, they made me cry just now.

Bro. Ay, boy, and we shall all have reason enough to weep, to wail, to wring our hands before seven years are elapsed, take my word for it. I know there are some rascally news-writers mean enough to ridicule patriotism. — But this, I hope, will be my last prayer, in spite of any or all the hirelings existing.

GOOD GOD PRESERVE OLD ENGLAND. [Exit.

My son observed to me, that my uncle seemed to be a little out of humour about the times, but he is a good meaning man, and most good-natured men are hally, are they not, Sir? but then, it's soon over? just to I suppose as it will be about this peace, we shall all be quiet by and by, ay, and all good tempered too,—for her Majesty, God bless her, they say, is going to desire the new tax upon porter, may be taken off, and that will vastly please the poor people.

Fath. It is said, my dear, that one of our Statesmen, a very great man, intends to do it, and that the praise will be all his.

Son. Nay, papa, you must excuse me there, though I am but a child, I can see better than that; for if you'll give me leave, I'll tell you, Sir, you know ladies characters are to be compassionate, and how pretty it will look, such a request coming from her Majesty, who must be you know, papa, quite of no party; now if any nobleman does it, why it will seem some how, as if he wanted to curry favour, as they call it, with the populace—it would be demeaning I think.

Fath. Well, we'll read on, my dear; I am glad your uncle is not by, to hear this.

Son. Reads again Article IXth.

We are to restore the Island of Gorée, in the condition it was in, when conquered. Now, papa, I don't understand that. Some folks say, we are to repair all the damage our shot have done

to the walls, and houses, and guns, and so forth, when we give these places up.—But when we give up this island, —(Heigho) my heart sinks, when I think about our giving up any of the islands. The words in both French and English are, *in the same condition they are to be given up, as they were WHEN conquered.* Now if we repair them, only to give them up, we shall be more out of pocket still?

Fath. My dear, we shall not be so very unpolite as to turn rusticks, and after all the concessions we have so generously made them, break with them again, only for a little malsons work and scaffolding.

Son. Yes, papa, if it is not our right?

Fath. You don't know, my dear, what is our right?

Son. But then, I know my papa will tell me; now I beg it as a favour, do pray papa, tell me what are our rights?

Fath. My dear, we have so many rights, I can't number them all. In the first place, we have a right to give up what we please, and nobody has a right to gainsay it.

Son. But pray, papa, now, don't you remember last summer, when I played with Sir William's son; and I won his top, and his marbles, and he cried like a baby to have them again, and I told him, I would let him up, and would have given him some marbles, but he would have ALL he had lost, and went crying to his papa; and then some of the visitors came out, very complaisant people indeed, and desired me to give master his playthings again, and threatened me if I didn't; but I told them, if they were so much for speaking against what they knew to be right; because Sir William gave them some sweetmeats—I would not part with my right, for all the fine tempting things in England; — and did not you and my uncle say, I was right, and that I should not be bullied by any knight's son in the world. Why then, papa, after we had won these places, as fairly as I did the top, why were we to be bullied out of them?

Fath.

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Fath. We were not bullied out of them, my dear; we had conquered too much; our writers plainly proved, that we were ruining ourselves by our successes. We could not, every body said, carry on the war a year longer.

Son. Every body said so? pray who are those every body?

Fath. Every body, my dear, is the sense of the nation; what the majority, who are all *independants*, say for the good of their country; as they are known to be actuated only by the integrity of public spirit; what they say passes into a law, for the honour and profit of the kingdom.

[*Enter a servant.*]

Servant. Sir, here is monsieur, master's French teacher come.

Fath. Let him come in.

[*Enter French tutor.*]

Men. Monsieur Jesuis.

Fath. I beg, Sir, no ceremony, nor French phrases. If you will dine with me to day, you shall be very welcome.

Mon. De tout Mon Cœur—vid all mi art Sir.

[*To be continued.*]



FROM THE THEATRICAL REVIEW.

C H A P. II.

On the Origin of that Odium affixed by many on the Drama and its Professors.

THE reproach which tradition has continued against this profession, had, for its original, the ill grounded intemperate zeal of those called the Primitive Fathers, who in the infancy of the Christian religion attacked all the heathen ceremonies, with the whole artillery of the church; no wonder then, those of the stage did not escape shot-free.

They thundered out anathemas against idolatry, and they pronounced the theatres to be full of the most pagan abominations; because the players not only wickedly invoked the gods and goddesses, but even most idolatrously, brought down in machines their Jupiters and their Junos, their Apollos and their Bacchus's.

Even unto this day we observe the descent of the olympical lords and ladies in our playhouses; where, by the help of well greased pulleys and twitted wires, swing swing, between stage and sounding-board, in their celestial split-deal chariots, trimmed and furbelowed with canvas cloudings.

To see, to hear, to be present at such shews, is declared by St. Austin to be a most crying sin. That very St. Austin, who, at the time he was inveterate against plays, was so scrupulously conscientious, as to ask forgiveness of his Maker for having, in the days of his youth, been so profanely guilty, as to have read Virgil.

St. Chrysostom and St. Basil condemn all who frequent the playhouses. St. Austin says, *Nulla modo potuisse scriptores & auctiones recipi comædiarum, nisi mores recipientium consonarent.* Tertullian declares, if we pretend to renounce the devil and all his works, and then go to plays, we are apostates.

But what shall we say for these fathers, who were so loud in their clamour against an art, which, we dare venture to affirm (because in the course of this work we shall indisputably prove it) if properly conducted, is the noblest lecture for the human heart, and the most luxurious feast for the understanding. Besides, these very fathers were, in fact, little less than players themselves; they were guilty of many devices, exclusive of the tricks of the Sybils, to endeavour to prove the truth of a religion, which, like the sun, wanted only to be seen, to be revered for its brightness.

Let the reader, if he pleases, consult Caufabon's Exercitations upon Baronius, Blondel on the Sybils, and the decrees of Pope Gelasius, who prohibits counterfeit prophets, counterfeit gospels, and counterfeit acts of apostles; all of which scenes, and many more, these reverend reformers, the fathers, played upon the minds of the ignorant; and acted religious chicaneries, as gross as the greatest errors of the most unenlightened paganism.

An actor, in some parts of the world,

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is not to be interred in consecrated ground, and therefore he must be, or she must be, a cast-out from the flock of the Lord ; for the primitive fathers have said it ; yet I dare pronounce (with reverence to religion be it spoken) that these very fathers were nothing more than intemperate bigots, and that being utter enemies to the arts and sciences, it is not at all wonderful, nor does it reflect the least disgrace upon the stage, that they approved not of theatrical entertainments.

Tertullian called a physician a wicked butcher, for no other reason, than that the artist, for the study of anatomy, had dissected an executed malefactor ; and pope Boniface VIII. thundered out a most terrible excommunication against all those who should practice dissections upon human bodies.

The great Corneille, in defence of the theatre, boldly published his opinion, that the sentiments which the players made use of upon the stage, were more delicate than those of many authors who wrote for the pulpit.

“ I rejoice to see the purity of our stage ; (he mentions this on account of the ill success of his *Theodore*) A history, the fairest ornament of the virgins of St. Ambrose, appears too licentious to pass on our stage ? What would the audience then have said, if I, like that great *doctor of the church*, had shewn the virgin in that infamous place, and if I had drawn the agitations she felt (as the father did) when she saw her lover, Didimus, come into that place to her, &c. &c.”

For what was this outcry of the councils and fathers against players ? Nothing more, than that these heated zealots, in the rage of their religious furor, madly imagined them to be heathen-tradition-holders, to be relique-keepers of paganism, and that their works were appropriated and utterly devoted to the worship of false gods.

Tacitus relates some severe laws made against players ; but that was against the professors, not the profession ; and in an age so much addicted to libertinism, as Rome then was, where is the wonder that they, who, like physicians, were constantly visiting the sick, should become infected with a disease so pleasingly contagious, so bewitchingly epidemic ?

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REGISTER OF ARTISTS.

TO SYLVIA.

COME my Sylvia ! haste away,
Hail the blushing new-born day,
From yon mountain's craggy brow
View the beauteous scenes below ;
Woods and lawns and silver streams,
Meadows gay, as poets dreams,
Cloud-crown'd hills of azure hue,
Low-clouds white with pearly dew,
Lambkins bleating o'er the plains,
Herds that low in deeper strains.
Hear the woodland choir rejoice !
Hear the shepherd's artless voice !
Love and music fill the shades,
Balmy zephyrs fan the glades,
While the echoing caverns round,
Pleas'd return the cheafull sound ;
But if Damon woos in vain,
Joyless is the shepherd's strain,
Discord murmurs thro' the grove,
Herds and flocks unheeded rove,
Dewy glades, nor azure hills,
Painted meads, nor silver rills,
Lawn, nor wood, my mind can ease,
Nor this group of beauties please,
Breezy morn no pleasure brings,
Day departs on sable wings.
While I mourn my absent fair,
'Tis winter all and dark despair.

From Mr. Wot's *Blossoms of Helicon*,
an Author, whom we not only can
justly praise for merit as an *Author* ;
but also for worth as a FRIEND.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES S E L E C T E D,

For F E B R U A R Y, 1763.

A Continuation of the HISTORY of EXCHANGE ALLEY.

C H A P. I.

MR. Mortimer, in a very sensible plain and well wrote treatise, has laid down the method by which every man may become his own broker with safety. — This publication is intended as an appendix or supplement to his volume; and therefore to those who have read his performance, or those who have not, we hope to render our volume acceptable, by inserting an historical account of the East India, the Bank, and the South Sea company, with the rationale of the public Funds.

In order to give a clear idea of the money transactions of the several companies, it is proper we should say something of money in general, and particularly of paper money, and the difference between that and the current specie. Money is the standard of the value of all the necessaries and accommodations of life, and paper money is the representative of that standard to such a degree, as to supply its place, and to answer all the purposes of gold and silver coin. Nothing is necessary to make this representative of money supply the place of specie, but the credit of that office, or company, who delivers it; which credit, consists in its always being ready to turn into specie

whenever required. This is exactly the case of the Bank of England; the notes of this company are of the same value as the current coin, as they may be turned into it, whenever the possessor pleases. From hence, as notes are a kind of money, the counterfeiting them is punished with death as well as coining.

The method of depositing money in the Bank, and exchanging it for notes (tho' they bear no interest) is attended with many conveniencies; as they are not only safer than in the hands of the owner himself; but as the notes are more portable and capable of a more easy conveyance; since a Bank note of a very large sum, may be sent by the post, and to prevent the designs of robbers, may, without damage, be cut in two and sent at two several times. Or bills, called Bank Post Bills, may be had by application at the Bank, which are particularly calculated to prevent losses by robberies, they being made payable to the order of the person who takes them out at a certain number of days after sight, which gives an opportunity to stop such bills at the Bank, if they should be lost, and prevents their being so easily negotiated by strangers as common Bank notes are; and whoever considers the hazard, the expence and trouble there would be in sending large sums of gold and silver to and from

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distant places, must also consider this is a very singular advantage. Besides which another benefit attends them; for if they are destroyed by time, or other accidents, the Bank will, on oath being made of such accident, and security being given, pay the money to the person who was in possession of them.

Bank notes differ from all kinds of stock in these three particulars; 1. They are always the same value. 2. They are paid off without being transferred; and 3. They bear no interest; while stocks are a share in a company's funds, bought without any condition of having the principal returned. India bonds indeed (by some persons, tho' erroneously denominated stock) are to be excepted, they being made payable at six months notice, either on the side of the company, or of the possessor.

Before we proceed, it may not be improper to observe, that it is not necessary the Bank should always have a fund sufficient to discharge all its notes at one time, it being enough, if it is capable of answering any demand, and of paying all notes as soon as presented: nor is it necessary that the several companies, funds, or stocks, should ever be large enough to pay off the proprietors of the several shares; for as these shares of the general stock are transferrable, they may be turned into specie whenever the proprietor pleases.

By the word Stock was originally meant, particular sums of money contributed to the establishing a fund, to enable a company to carry on a certain trade, by the means of which the person became a partner in that trade, and received a share of the profit made thereby in proportion to the money employed. But this term has been extended farther, tho' improperly, to signify any sum of money which has been lent to the government, on condition of receiving a certain interest till the money is repaid, and which makes a part of the national debt. As the security both of the government and of the publick companies is esteemed preferable to that of any private person,

as the stock is negotiable, and may be sold at any time, and as the interest is always punctually paid when due, so they are thereby enabled to borrow money on a lower interest, than what might be obtained from lending it to a private person, where there must be always some danger of losing both principal and Interest.

But as every capital stock or fund of a company is raised for a particular purpose, and limited by parliament to a certain sum, it necessarily follows, that when that fund is completed, no stock can be bought of the company; tho' shares already purchased, may be transferred from one person to another. This being the case, there is frequently a great disproportion between the original value of the shares, and what is given for them when transferred; for if there are more buyers than sellers, a person who is indifferent about selling, will not part with his share without considerable profit to himself; and on the contrary, if many are disposed to sell, and few inclined to buy, the value of such shares will naturally fall, in proportion to the impatience of those who want to turn their stock into specie; for as when there are more buyers than sellers, the buyers will endeavour to out-bid each other, so when there are more sellers than buyers, the sellers will struggle who shall dispose of his stock first, by each offering it at less price than the other.

These observations may serve to give our readers some idea of the nature of that unjustifiable and dishonest practice called Stock-jobbing, the mystery of which consists in nothing more than this: The persons who are concerned in that practice, are denominated Stock-jobbers, make contracts to buy or sell, at a certain distant time, a certain quantity of some particular stock, against which time they endeavour, according as their contract is, either to raise or lower such stock, by raising rumours, and spreading fictitious stories, in order to induce people to sell out in a hurry, and consequently cheap,

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if they are to deliver stock, or to become unwilling to sell, and consequently to make it dearer, if they are to receive stock.

The persons who make these contracts are not in general possessed of real stock, and when the time comes that they are to receive or deliver the quantity they have contracted for, they only pay such a sum of money as makes the difference between the price the stock was at when they made the contract, and the price it happens to be at when the contract is fulfilled; and it is no uncommon thing, for persons not worth 100 l. to make contracts for the buying or selling 100,000 l. stock, in the language of Exchange Alley, the buyer in this case is called the Bull, and the seller the Bear.

Besides these, there are another set of men, who, tho' of a higher rank, may properly enough come under the same denomination. These are your great money'd men, who are dealers in stock, and contractors with the government whenever any new money is to be borrowed. These indeed are not fictitious, but real buyers and sellers of stock; but by raising false hopes, or creating groundless fears, by pretending to buy or sell large quantities of stock on a sudden, by using the fore-mentioned set of men as their instruments, and other like practices, are enabled to raise or fall the stocks one or two per cent. at pleasure.

However, the real value of one stock above another, on account of its being more profitable to the proprietors, or any thing that will really, or only in imagination, affect the credit of a company, or endanger the government by which that credit is secured, must naturally have a considerable effect on the stocks. Thus, with respect to the interest of the proprietors, a share in the stock of a trading company which produces 5 or 6 l. per cent. per annum, must be more valuable than an annuity with government security, that produces no more than 3 or 4 l. per cent. per annum; and consequently such stock must sell at a higher price than such an

annuity. Though it must be observed, that a share in the stock of a trading company producing 5 or 6 l. per cent. per annum, will not fetch so much money at market as a government annuity producing the same sum, because the company is not reckoned equal to that of the government, and the continuance of their paying so much per annum, is more precarious, as their dividend is, or ought to be, always in proportion to the profits of their trade. Thus, for instance, the East India company divides at present 6 l. for every 100 l. share, the current price of which is 34 s. The purchaser therefore will here make 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for his money advanced; whereas the government annuities of 3 l. per cent. sell for 83 l. consequently the purchaser makes no more than 3 l. 10 s. 3 d. per cent. of his money advanced; whence it will appear, that the India stock sells considerably cheaper than government annuities, owing to the securities not being quite so good, nor the continuance of their paying so much per share quite so certain.

As the stocks of the East India, the Bank, and South Sea companies, are distinguished by different denominations, and are of very different nature, we shall give a short history of each of them, together with an account of the different stocks, each is possessed of, beginning with the East India company, as the first established.

This Dissertation to be continued.

Continuation of Mr. Scrip's History.

THE day after we had been at Jonathan's, Mr. Scrip called of me in the morning to acquaint me, that, by means of a waiter who Mr. Scrip had formerly been serviceable to, he could let me be ear-witness to a scene which might divert me; because, continued my friend, there's to be a secret meeting of Stock-jobbers there, and the drawer has promised to please us

H 2

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in the next room, with only a wainscot partition between us.

I went with him immediately; we were introduced into a little room, and from a peep-hole in the partition we could perceive three or four persons sat round a large table, very well furnished with liquor, &c. as I knew Mr. Scrip could write short hand very dextrously, I desired him to take notice of the conversation; which happened as follows.

SCENE the Tavern.

Dramatis Personæ.

Sam. Double-chin	Tom. Transfer
Will. Sanblush	Nick Hemp
Peter Pilloryed	Mordecai Stiver
Bob. Transport	Jerry Scamp.

Sam. Come, gis a toast.

Tom. More friends, and less need of 'um.

Will. I say, let's drink more fools, we have more need of *th'm*, as to friends, let every man be his own friend, I say. I never had any man was a friend to me, and d—e, if I'll be a friend to any man.

Sam. Come, here's more fools, it's Tom's toast; we shall like as many fools as fortune pleases to send us, provided they are her favourites, and have plenty of the ready, or else they won't do for us.

Nick. We won't do for them, you mean.

Peter. We must think of some new scheme for this winter, to make people fools, or keep them as such. Our old pieces of intelligence are grown thread-bare, our damnd fighting admirals, and sea fellows, have knock'd up all the news about invasions, and flat-bottom'd boats; and people now, no more mind whatever paragraphs we put in about the French preparations, than what's doing at the Cape of Good Hope.

Sam. Well, I insist upon it, I contrived the best humn upon that affair, and what answered best for us in the *Atley*; when I sent *Barrister Jack*, the *suppler*, to run his hoop ashore on the *Lincolnshire* coast, and make an

affidavit before a justice of peace in that county; that the coast of Brittany was all lined with troops, that there were 40 flat-bottom'd boats ready to sail; and that he was chased as high as *Humber*, by three French men of war,—and we gave him but five guineas for all that.

Jerry. Before that news came, stocks were done at 84 $\frac{1}{2}$, and they fell next day to 69 $\frac{1}{2}$; you know we all wanted to buy in then.

Will. But what signifies jawing about what has been done, we know that well enough; we all tasted the sweets of that, and only with we could do so again.

Peter. We must do so, or some things like it; we must keep the stocks down this winter, if we can; they'll rise of themselves, I'm sure; therefore down we must have them, or there will be no dealings for us.

Nick. Why here's Mordecai writes the Dutch letters, don't he? and there's Tom Transport writes the French ones, that come round by Holland, tell them what they shall say.

Mor. As I shall say, gentlemen, by mine voice, de people here are so zlym, as de devil, by Got Almoyty, dere is no more but as de dick-nets of a zeet of pab-r between de cunning of de English, and our own people.

Tom. Why then we must out cunning them, mustn't we old swine's face?

Blor. Yaw, wid all mine art.

Sam. This affair of Russia will afford us fine matter for intelligence—we can depose the empress regent, and raise a rebellion there, that will do for one day; and we can say she has declar'd war against the King of Prussia; that's another—or give it out, she has put our minister under an arrest; that will do for another.

Bob. But where's our waste book? Why don't we enter these intelligences down—let's see now, for October, people begin to come to town very inquisitive about news.

Will. Yes, but then they have no money in their pockets; they have been

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k-jobbing all their loose corns at e-racing, and high gammer cocks.

Sam. What the devil's high gammer is, Greek?

Will. Greek—well, if I am an I-nan, what then?

suppose, being a Grecian's as good being an Englishman, at any time; 'nt asham'd of my country, I was sent out of it, no, I came out of a my own accord.

Sam. Yes, because you couldn't stay longer in it. What was that your lady mis'd out of her lodgings, as you made your escape at Cork to the constable?

Will. Here's a pretty fellow, to talk of lodgings—don't you remember time you had not one—wasn't you l up under Covent-garden herb s; and the first house you ever slept was the Round-house, which you put into upon suspicion.

Peter. Gentlemen, I can perceive are both to blame.

Sam. You can perceive, good Lord, d Lord, I suppose you can't per-e as much now, as you did one day, e years ago, when you was exalted overseer of the Haymarket, just by of an exhibition; who had perform- so dextrously at the Opera-house one querade-night, in contriving some sort of PASSAGES.

Sam. Damn all these disputes, what does what we were; and as to what have done, I don't suppose honestly had much dealings with many of us. : can get money if we will, and let but do that, and who'll say any ig against us; so let us settle intel- nce for the ensuing winter.

Nick. October—You know, now the ple in general come from the com- very healthy, and therefore will be re frightened about sickness, as the re money a man has, the more un- ling he is to part with it. So, sup- e we have a plague broke out at ghorn, it's a bad time of year, in- d; however, they won't think of u, and it will terrify damnably.

Sam. But how will this best be done?

Nick. Why Bearsfoot is at Lisbon now, you know; and I'll send him in- structions how he shall dispatch four or five letters over to England, and where they shall be planted.

Bob. Well; but mustn't we have some quarrels puff'd to have happen'd among the ministry.

Sam. It's time enough for that; and then, you know, we have 3 special hands to take all that trouble upon themselves. I'll hold ten pound to one, they are the three best people for court scandal, and court intelligence, that can be. There's Bett, that my Lord thing-o-me keeps; and the waiter at what-do-you-call-ums; and Sir Thomas's valet de chambre; it is only giving them a hint, who we want to be whispered is to be in, or to be out; and I'll be damn'd, if they won't spread the news about so circumstantially, and seemingly so well authenticated, that they would make infidels almost believe it.

Jerry. Very well, we have news e- nough for October; then comes No- vember and December.

Nick. O, they are hanging and drown- ing months, any thing will do then that is but dreadful; an earthquake, or an invasion.

Bob. I say, an invasion won't do.

Sam. Our best plan this winter will be to play off a peace, or no peace—that's a scheme which mayn't happen again a great while; and let all our other hums alone for the present, they'll be new against another time, so enter peace or no peace into our book, and let's begin to prepare proper intel- ligence accordingly.

Will. But don't you think we may puff off Denmark's declaring war a- gainst Russia, or Russia again Denmark; or suppose we kill the King of Prussia by a conspiracy, one post, and bring him to life again the next, ha.

Bob. Those are things of course.

Jerry. Well then, I'll tell you what we'll do; here are eight of us, we'll divide four and four, half for a peace; half against it; you four shall mark us out your men, we four will mark you out

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out ours as employ us—we'll either fill them full of hopes, or frighten them out of their wits—you must do just the same; so then they'll be between hawk and buzzard, hoping and despairing, selling out, buying in; and the commission-money all here, all here boys; and it can't look, you know, as if we had any interest in it; because, you know, we don't advise those people who we deal for.

Omnium. Right, right; come drink success to the scheme.—Come, business is settled, so now for pleasure. Agreed, agreed.

{To be continued.}

The SAILOR and PEDLAR JEW, a true Story.

THE *Concordia*, a Spanish Register ship, was taken by the *Saltbay*, and brought into Gibraltar; a great number of very rich suits of cloaths was on board the prize, which the Jacks rigged themselves with when they came on shore, and appeared in the most drole procession ever yet exhibited.

Let any person picture in fancy 160 men marching along, dressed in such contrarieties; as for instance, one with a fine embroidered cloak, and an old ragged jacket underneath. Another with a fine point d'Espagne hat, and beautiful plume of feathers in it, on an old flannel cap. A third with a fine brocade waistcoat on, and a gold laced belt, and a rich hilted sword, swinging against a pair of open-knee'd dirty ear'd trowsers. Another in embroidered breeches, gold clock stockings, a pair of long quarter'd picked toe'd pumps, dancing a hornpipe with a check'd shirt on.

In this manner they appear'd, and went about town, singing, dancing, fuddling, fiddling, and wenching, until all their money was gone; and then *they were obliged, like many land beaux, to part from the covering of their backs, to furnish themselves with lining for their bellies.*

One of them, whose name was *Bob Stay*, had taken for a comrade one of the soldiers in the guard; they were townsmen; and while money lasted, they, like a country sparks in London, run through the pleasures of life at Gibraltar as drinking, wenching, gaming, and at last penniless were turn'd a tavern about 12 at night; at which place where the sailor had sold his fine and spent most of his money. However, having no more to spend, the sailor man had no more room to stay for most of the tavern-keepers and the strumpets whom they admit will receive ready-money customers on open arms, but turn the insolvent to starve upon a dunghill.

It was on a dunghill, on which were drunk both the soldier and the sailor; there they lay, and there they were carry'd; there they lay, and out half a dozen hours: at last a sun striking pretty hot upon them and thirst being very powerful the sailor heated both within and without, shook himself, looks about to see which way the wind was; then calling his partner along side of him out, Hollo, messinate, why you'll be clapt aboard in a warm birth there. You are all scorched to touch. Come, bear a hand, and let's have head a little.

The soldier waking, enquired of the sailor's tent for to get a drink.

Sailor. Why that would be pilotage, brother; but where shall we steer to, to get a scud or do you know? for look here [he showed out his breeches pockets] neither on board or larboard lockers have I a shiver aboard them.

The soldier was as penniless as the sailor; they sat for some moments looking one another, like the picture of despair and staring disappointment in the face.

The sailor got up, and kicked dirt about, in hopes of finding some money there. As he turned round of the dunghill about, he saw some shine among some ashes, the far

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 55

time bearing strongly upon the place. He pick'd it up, it was the cut top of the stopper of a glass decanter, the stopper part broke off smooth.

It had lain in that muck heap so long, its surface was incrustated with a dark shell, except in one or two places about the bigness of a pea, where the polish was still bright, and which, as it was held in the sun, cast a very bright lustre. This appearance gave the sailor a hint for a scheme, which he resolved to put into immediate execution.

It was currently reported, that a very large diamond of prodigious value, which had been registered on board the Spanish prize, was missing. Strict search was made for it, a reward offered of 100 dollars to any one who could give information about it, and a severe punishment threatened to them who it should be found had concealed it. These circumstances made the sailor thus open to his companion: I'll tell you what, messmate, I have shipp'd a thought on board my scull, that, mayhap, we may make a good voyage with.

Sail. Then let's hear it, in the Lord's name.

Sail. Why, you know the Jew, that had the conscience to give me but three dollars for that fine velvet waistcoat, and what do ye-call-um cloak, all done about with gold and silver; you know, we couldn't stay to make a better bargain, because we were both so dry then.

Sol. Yes, yes, I do; and the dog wouldn't give us a scud of wine yesterday, tho' we ast him.

Sail. Why now, mind me, then only take my instructions; and if we don't get to windward of Smouse, why then I can't say my compats; but you must belay babbling, it must be done cunningly.

Sol. As to that, my boy, did you ever know me say a word?

Sail. Why no.

Sol. Well then; and as to any trick, do you see, why you know me well enough for that too: for, though I say it, for doing any mischief in the way of *squerry*, why, if there is ever a sol-

dier in all the garrison, can have a better character from all his officers than I can, why I'll be tied up to the halberds to-morrow morning, and take a cool hundred.

Sail. Why then go tell the Jew, that I got the great diamond out of our ship, and will sell it cheap.

Away went the land man of war, brought the Jew to the sailor. The Tarr was so cunning, he wou'd not trust the Jew with the diamond; he shewed it him, and held it in such a manner, that the sun beams struck upon the polish'd parts of it as he turn'd it round.

Over-eagerness is ever hood-wink'd. Thus the avarice of the Jew wou'd not examine minutely into the stone, but agreed to give him 700 dollars for it, and his note for 2000 more.

The Jew had brought with him the money in a bag, 200 of which dollars belong'd to a Jew priest, which he was agent for, and was that day to bring the Levite.

But the pedlar, as soon as he got possession of the diamond, was determin'd to bilk his own priest as well as the sailor; for he went down to the Mole, and enquired if there was not any ship bound into the Mediterranean to the Barbary coast, to England, or to any where else, it was alike to him, so he could but put out to sea.

It happened, that the person that had entrusted him with the 200 dollars heard of it, and the priest flew to the governor, and obtained an order for apprehending the pedlar. When this diamond merchant was in custody, and interrogated, and threatened concerning what he had done with the 200 dollars, fear at last made him confess how he had laid it out, and he showed his purchase.

The fraud was immediately discover'd, the soldier apprehended, and the sailor sent for from on board; but the Tarr, as soon as he heard his companion the grenadier was taken up, came honestly, and heart of oak like, to surrender himself, and begged to be carried before the governor.

Thither

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in the next room, with only a wainscot partition between us.

I went with him immediately; we were inducted into a little room, and from a peep-hole in the partition we could perceive three or four persons sat round a large table, very well furnished with liquor, &c. as I knew Mr. Scrip could write short hand very dextrously, I desired him to take notice of the conversation; which happened as follows.

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The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 53

knock-jobbing all their loose corns at horse-racing, and high gammer cocks.

Tom. What the devil's high gammer cocks, Greek?

Will. Greek—well, if I am an Irishman, what then?

I suppose, being a Grecian's as good as being an Englishman, at any time; I a'n't ashamed of my country, I was not sent out of it, no, I came out of it on my own accord.

Tom. Yes, because you couldn't stay any longer in it. What was that your ladyship mis'd out of her lodgings, when you made your escape at Cork from the constable?

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Bob. Those are things of course.

Jerry. Well then, I'll tell you what we'll do; here are eight of us, we'll divide four and four, half for a peace, half against it; you four shall mark us out your men, we four will mark you out

Fly where thou wilt, each distant climate try,
All, all in vain, — thyself thou canst not fly.
Shame will pursue thy steps, from shore to shore,
And guilt upbraid thee, when I am no more.

*Life of a Woman of the Town con-
tinued.*

IN the morning, reflecting on my own situation, on the condition to which my parents were reduced, and the extreme backwardness of my lover, I resolved to come to an explanation at once with him, and determined, if he would be the means of reinstating my father, to yield myself entirely to his will: and resolved to let him know that immediately. I rung the bell, informed the chambermaid, I would breakfast in bed; and told her to let the gentleman know, who supped with me last night, that I should be glad of his company, to drink a dish of tea with me.

After the tea things were carried down, without much apology I confessed my design to him, and he gave his promise. — Don't laugh at me, readers, or think that, young as I then was, and unhackneyed in the ways of life, I could be such an idiot, to rely on a man's promise — no — I had his promissory note for 500 l. before I would admit him to the least liberty.

We immediately came to London, and he hired me very genteel apartments at St. James's. The next day after my arrival in town, I paid a visit to my disconsolate father in the Fleet, and made him an offer of all the money I had about me, which amounted to upwards of 50 guineas; but neither would he or my mother receive a shilling on it, until they knew how I came by it.

My blood was chilled at their refusal; I looked upon them with astonishment. I fell down on my knees, confessed what I had committed; but to palliate my offence, told them, it was done with an intention of having my

father enlarged, and set up again in the world; and shewed them the note for 500 l. which I offered to them.

But they both refused it; refused any longer acknowledging me for their daughter. I fell at their feet. They turned me out of their miserable lodging-room; forbade me ever to see them again, unless I returned all my ill-acquired wealth.

O, how did their words pierce me, when they said, *That they could bear want and imprisonment, but would never partake of prostitution's wages.*

I went home, determined to break off my culpable connection, to renounce dress, equipage, and every other sinful accumulation, by way of expiation for what I had committed; live with my parents as their servant, and endure all the inclemencies such a state of servitude, in such a place, could bring on me.

But when I went home, and looked round my apartments, to see every thing in such elegance; such furniture, and all my own too; — and then, as I stood by the glass, tho' my eyes were red with crying, yet I could not help thinking it pity, such a figure as I was, should do the drudgery of a scullion in a prison; and instead of the dress I then wore, to change it for a ragged gown, a dirty apron, and every other mark, with which extreme poverty cloaths its labourers — I was shocked at the thought; I could not bear it — no — I considered, I could do my family more good, though unknown to them, by getting money, than by being their servant.

I determined to lay by one half of all I was, or should be worth, towards reinstating them; and resolved on a scheme, by which it might be done, and they not know it came from me.

Thus

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Thus I began to fortify myself in my conduct. I imagined I was behaving praise-worthy, and thought I could not be accounted criminal, since it was to serve my father and mother.

So are we all self-fooled, we gloss over our guilt with virtue's varnish — all find excuses for their vices and follies.

The man who, at a nation's expence, heaps up immense riches, and accumulates unwieldy estates, by setting the interest of his country to sale; that very man reconciles these transactions to himself, saying, *I do these things for the good of my family.*

He, who betrays the secrets of his friend, to his patron, for which he gets some worthless sinecure, makes such behaviour easy to his own mind, by telling himself, that *such things should not be bid.*

Does not the man of pluralities tell us, we are not to throw away the good things of this world: and he or she only are fools, who might ride in their own coaches, and won't do it; but rather trudge honest and dirty through the streets, splashed and thrust aside by every saucy footman, or more insolent chairman, who perhaps is bearing successful villainy to pay a visit to * * *.

Yet, even in this life, I know it, and so do we all, *there is a time*, that Nature, or the alarm of Nature, *Remorse* will be heard. When the multitude of wax lights cannot dispel the inward gloom; when myriads of attendants cannot drive away that guest, nor the brilliant deck stomacher be a shield of proof against it.

At that time I was shocked with the thought of becoming a scullion; of leaving all the gaieties of life, to become a poor drudge; but had I then known what I afterwards experienced, I should have been convinced, that the poor drudge does not labour half so much as a prostitute; that she, the prostitute I mean, is, beneath the basest scullion, subject to every man's depravities, ever in alarms; in her best station, but like a gilded coffin, an out-

side glare, filled with corruption, and in a state of poverty, the most abject, and most despicable of all beings.

[To be continued.]



From the St. James's Magazine.

C H I T - C H A T.

An Imitation of Theocritus.

I D Y L L. XV.

Mrs. B R O W N.

I S Mistress Scot at home, my dear?

S E R V A N T.

Ma'm, is it you? I'm glad you're here.

My Misses, tho' resolv'd to wait,

Is quite impatient—'tis so late.

She fancy'd you would not come down,

—But pray walk in, Ma'm—Mrs.

Brown.

Mrs. S C O T.

Your servant, Madam. Well, I swear

I'd giv'n you over—Child, a chair.

Pray, Ma'm, be seated.

Mrs. B R O W N.

Lard! my dear,

I vow I'm almost dead with fear.

There is such scrounging and such squeeging,

The folks are all so disobliging;
And then the waggons, carts and drays
So clog up all these narrow ways,
What with the bustle and the throng,
I wonder how I got along.

Besides the walk is so immense—
Not that I grudge a coach expence,
But then it jumbles me to death,
—And I was always short of breath.
How can you live so far, my dear?
It's quite a journey to come here.

Mrs. S C O T.

Lard! Ma'n, I left it all to him,
Husbands, you know, will have their whim.

He took this house.—This house! this den.—

See but the temper of some men.
And I, forsooth, am hither hurld,
To live quite out of all the world.
Husband, indeed!

I 2

Mrs.

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Mrs. BROWN.

Hilt! lower, pray,

The child hears every word you say.

See how he looks—

Mrs. SCOT.

Jacky, come here,

There's a good boy, look up, my dear.

'Twas not papa, we talk'd about.

—Surely he cannot find it out.

Mrs. BROWN.

See how the urchin holds his hands.

Upon my life he understands,

—There's a sweet child, come, kiss me, come,

Will Jacky have a sugar plumb?

Mrs. SCOT.

This parson, Madam (call him so
And then the child will never know)
From house to house would ramble out,
And every night a drunken-bout.
For at a tavern he will spend
His twenty shillings with a friend.

Your rabbits fricasseed and chicken,
With curious choice of dainty picking,
Each night got ready at the Crown,
With port and punch to wash 'em down,
Would scarcely serve this belly-glutton,
Whilst we must starve on mutton, mut-
ton.

Mrs. BROWN.

My good man, too—Lord bless us!
wives

Are born to lead unhappy lives,
Altho' his profits bring him clear
Almost two hundred pounds a year,
Keeps me of cash so short and bare,
That I have not a gown to wear;
Except my robe, and yellow sack,
And this old lutestring on my back.
—But we've no time, my dear, to waste.
Come, where's your cardinal, make
haste.

The King, God bless his majesty, I say,
Goes to the house of lords to-day,
In a fine painted coach and eight,
And rides along in all his state.
And then the Queen—

Mrs. SCOT.

Aye, aye, you know,
Great folks can always make a show.
But tell me, do—I've never seen
Her present majesty, the Queen.

Mrs. BROWN.

Lord! we've no time for talking now,

Hark!—one—two—three—'tis twelve
I vow.

Mrs. SCOT.

Kitty, my things,—I'll soon have
done,

It's time enough, you know, at one.

—Why, girl!—see how the creature
stands!

Some water here, to wash my hands.

—Be quick—why (sure the gipsy sleeps!)

—Look how the dawning dawdle
creeps.

That basin there—why don't you pour?

Go on, I say stop, stop—no more—

Lud! I could beat the hussy down,

She's pour'd it all upon my gown.

--Bring me my ruffles—can't not mind?

And pin my handkerchief behind.

Sure thou hast awkwardness enough,

Go—fetch my gloves, and fan, and muff.

—Well, heav'n be prais'd—this work
is done,

I'm ready now, my dear—let's run.

Girl—put that bottle on the shelf,

And bring me back the key yourself.

Mrs. BROWN.

That clouded silk becomes you much.

I wonder how you meet with such,

But you've a charming taste in dress.

What might it cost you, Madam?

Mrs. SCOT.

Guess.

Mrs. BROWN.

Oh! that's impossible— for I
Am in the world the worst to buy.

Mrs. SCOT.

I never love to bargain hard,
Five shillings, as I think, a yard.

—I was afraid it should be gone—

'Twas what I'd set my heart upon.

Mrs. BROWN.

Indeed you bargain'd with success,
For it's a most delightful dret.

Besides, it fits you to a hair,

And then 'tis stop'd with such an air.

Mrs. SCOT.

I'm glad you think so, — Kitty, here,
Bring me my cardinal, my dear.

Jacky, my love—nay don't you cry,

Take you abroad!—indeed not I!

For all the Bugaboos to fright ye—

Besides, the naughty horie will bite ye.

With

With such a mob about the street,
Bless me, they'll tread you under feet.
Whine as you please, I'll have no blame,
You'd better blubber, than be lame.
The more you cry, the less you'll—
—Come, come then, give mamma a
kiss.

Kitty, I say, here take the boy,
And fetch him down the last new toy.
Make him as merry as you can,
—There, go to Kitty—there's a man.
Call in the dog, and shut the door,
Now, Ma'm.

Mrs. BROWN.

Oh Lord!

Mrs. SCOT.

Pray go before.

Mrs. BROWN.

I can't indeed, now.

Mrs. SCOT.

Madam, pray

Mrs. BROWN.

Well then, for once, I'll lead the way.

Mrs. SCOT.

Lard! what an uproar! what a
throng!

How shall we do to get along?

What will become of us?—look here,
Here's all the king's horse-guards, my
dear.

Let us cross over—haste, be quick,

—Pray sir, take care—your horse will
kick.

He'll kill his rider—he's so wild.

—I'm glad I did not bring the child.

Mrs. BROWN.

Don't be afraid, my dear, come on,
Why don't you see the guards are gone?

Mrs. SCOT.

Well, I begin to draw my breath;
But I was almost scar'd to death.

For when a horse rears up and capers,

It always puts me in the vapours,

For as I live—nay, don't you laugh,

I'd rather see a toad by half,

They kick and prance, and look so bold,

It makes my very blood run cold.

But let's go forward—come, be quick,
The crowd again grows vastly thick.

Mrs. BROWN.

Come you from Palace-yard, old
dame?

OLD WOMAN.

Troth, do I, my young ladies, why?

Mrs. BROWN.

Was it much crowd'd when you came?

Mrs. SCOT.

And is his majesty gone by?

Mrs. BROWN.

Can we get in, old lady, pray,
To see him robe himself to day?

Mrs. SCOT.

Can you direct us, dame?

OLD WOMAN.

Endeavour,

Troy could not stand a siege for ever.

By frequent trying, Troy was won,

All things, by trying, may be done.

Mrs. BROWN.

Go thy ways, Proverbs—well—she's
gone—

Shall we turn back, or venture on?

Look how the folks press on before,

And throng impatient at the door.

Mrs. SCOT.

Perdigious! I can hardly stand,

Lord bless me, Mrs. Brown, your hand,

And you, my dear, take hold of her's,

For we must stick as close as burrs,

Or in this racket, noise and pother,

We certainly shall lose each other.

—Good God! my cardinal and sack

Are almost torn from off my back.

Lard, I shall faint—Oh Lud—my
breast—

I'm crush'd to atoms, I protest.

God bless me—I have dropp'd my fan,

—Pray did you see it, honest man?

MAN.

I, madam! no,—indeed, I fear

You'll meet with some misfortune here.

—Stand back, I say,—pray, sir, for-
bear—

Why, don't you see the ladies there?

Put yourselves under my direction,

Ladies, I'll be your safe protection.

Mrs. SCOT.

You're very kind, Sir; truly few

Are half so complaisant as you.

We shall be glad at any day

This obligation to repay,

And you'll be always sure to meet

A welcome, Sir, in—Lard! the street

Bears such a name, I can't tell how

To tell him where I live, I vow.

—Mercy! what's all this noise and stir?

Pray is the King a coming, Sir?

MAN.

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M A N.

No — don't you hear the people shout?
'Tis Mr. Pitt, just *going out*.

Mrs. B R O W N.

Aye, there he goes, pray heav'n bless him!

Well may the people all care for him.
— Lord, how my husband us'd to sit,
And drink success to honest Pitt,
And happy o'er his evening cheer,
Cry, you shall pledge this toast, my dear.

M A N.

Hift — silence — don't you hear the drumming?

Now, ladies, now, the King's a coming.
There, don't you see the guards approach?

Mrs. B R O W N.

Which is the King?

Mrs. S C O T.

Which is the coach?

S C O T C H M A N.

Which is the noble Earl of Bute,
Gentle-faith, I'll gi him a salute,
For he's the *Laird of aw our clan*,
Troth, he's a *bonny mukle man*.

M A N.

Here comes the coach, so very slow
As if it ne'er was made to go,
In all the gingerbread of state,
And staggering under its own weight.

Mrs. S C O T.

Upon my word, its monstrous fine!
Would half the gold upon't were mine!
How gawdy all the gilding shews!
It puts one's eyes out as it goes.
What a rich glare of various hues,
What shining yellows, scarlets, blues!
It must have cost a heavy price;
'Tis like a mountain drawn by mice.

Mrs. B R O W N.

So painted, gilded, and so large,
Bless me! 'tis like my lord mayor's barge.
And so it is — look how it reels!
'Tis nothing else — a barge on wheels.

M A N.

Large! it can't pass St. James's gate,
So big the coach, the arch so strait.
It might be made to rumble thro',
And pass as other coaches do.
Could they a *coach*-coachman get
So most preposterously fat,

Who'd undertake (and no rare thing)
Without a *beud*, to drive the king.

Mrs. S C O T.

Lard! what are those two ugly things
There — with their hands upon the
springs,

Filthy, as ever eyes beheld,
With naked breasts, and faces swell'd?
What could the saucy maker mean?
To put such things to fright the Queen?

M A N.

Oh! they are Gods, Ma'm, which
you see,
Of the *Marine Society*.

Tritons, which in the ocean dwell,
And only rise to blow their shell.

Mrs. S C O T.

Gods, d'ye call those filthy men?
Why don't they go to sea again?
Pray, tell me, Sir, you understand,
What do these *Tritons* do on land?

Mrs. B R O W N.

And what are they? those hindmost
things,
Men, fish and birds, with flesh, scales,
wings?

M A N.

Oh, they are gods too, like the others,
All of one family and brothers,
Creatures, which seldom come ashore,
Nor seen about the King before.
For show, they wear the yellow hue,
Their proper colour is True-blue.

Mrs. S C O T.

Lord bless us! what's this noise about?
Lord, what a tumult and a rout!
How the folks holla, hiss, and hoot!
Well — Heav'n preserve the Earl of
Bute!

I cannot stay, indeed, not I,
If there's a riot I shall die.
Let's make for any house we can,
Do — give us shelter, honest man.

Mrs. B R O W N.

I wonder'd where you was, my dear,
I thought I should have died with fear.
This noise and racketting and hurry
Has put my nerves in such a flurry!
I could not think where you was got,
I thought I'd lost you, Mrs. Scot;
Where's Mrs. Tape, and Mr. Grin?
Lard, I'm so glad were all got in.

From

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From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

E P I T A P H.

HERE lies J. B.
 His station in life was low,
 But he never aim'd at a higher ;
 His fortune was but indifferent,
 But he never was discontented ;
 His natural understanding was good,
 And he omitted no opportunity of
 improving it ;
 His principles were truly christian,
 And his practice agreeable to them ;
 That labour which was necessary for
 his support,
 He knew to be his duty, and made
 it his pleasure ;
 By which means, through a life of
 fourscore years,
 He enjoy'd health of body and peace
 of mind.
 He rose well in the morning, sickn'd
 at noon,
 And ere the day was clos'd, he was
 no more.
 Yet say not gentle reader that he died
 suddenly
 Who never was to be found unpre-
 pared.

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

ON OLD AGE.

SHOCK with the palsy, pain and
 pannic,
 I scarce can either move or stand ;
 How time alas ! that vile mechanic,
 Spoils every work he takes in hand.

X. Y.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*An Account of a Journey into Italy, by
 M. de la Condamine.*

THIS journey was undertaken
 by M. de la Condamine, for the
 re-establishment of his health ; but his

observation on the natural history, cu-
 riosities, and antiquities of that coun-
 try, have rendered his journal a confi-
 derable acquisition to the republic of
 letters.

He arrived at Lions on the 7th of
 January 1755, when he found the Rhone
 frozen over, notwithstanding its rapi-
 dity, and a few days afterward, he saw
 carriages travelling over those branches
 of it that wash the wall of Avignon ;
 he was told, that carriages also pass'd
 over those which divide the city of Arles
 from Languedoc, and that the surface
 of the other was intirely frozen over,
 an event of which history furnishes very
 few examples.

At Genoa, he saw the famous vase,
 or rather cup, which is said to be an
 emerald : it is kept with a most super-
 stitious veneration in the treasury of
 the cathedral church, where it was de-
 posited about 600 years ago : it is of
 one piece of an hexagonal shape, and
 has two handles ; it is fourteen inches
 and an half in diameter, five inches $\frac{1}{2}$
 high, and about a quarter of an inch
 thick. William, Arch-bishop of Tyre,
 who wrote about four centuries ago,
 says, that it fell into the hands of the
 Genoese, at the taking of Cesarea in
 Palestine in 1101 ; others suppose it
 was brought from the siege of Almeria,
 which was taken from the Moors in
 Spain in 1147. It is affirmed, and pro-
 bably believed by ignorance, and su-
 perstition, to have been presented by
 the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon,
 and to have been used by our Lord in
 the last supper, when he instituted the
 Sacrament of the Eucharist. A Monk,
 of the order of St. Augustine, publish-
 ed a dissertation upon this subject at
 Genoa, in the year 1726, in which he
 has, with profound erudition, shewn,
 through what hands this precious vessel
 pass'd, from Solomon to Jesus : he also
 proves it to be an emerald by this ex-
 traordinary argument, that the matter
 of a vessel used at the institution of a
 Sacrament cannot be too precious ; but
 the good father was not aware that his
 argument, if it proved any thing, must
 prove

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prove the vase to be a diamond. This wonderful relique is kept under many keys, which are lodged in separate hands, and is never shewn without a decree of the Senate: when this has been obtained, a string is put through the two handles of the vase, and it is hung round a priest's neck, the only situation in which it is exposed to view. By a decree of the Senate made in 1746, the spectator is prohibited, under grievous penalties, from approaching too near it, and even from touching it with any metal of whatever kind. It appears, however, by an act of the Senate in 1319, that this vase was pawned during the siege of Genoa, to Cardinal Lucius de Fiesco, for 1200 marks of gold; a vast sum at that time, which was repaid about 12 years afterwards, and the pawn redeemed. This fact proves, that at the time when it happened, no doubt was entertained concerning the value of the vase; yet M. Condamine, who was permitted to see it in the presence of the Princes Corsini, upon looking thro' it when the priest held it up before a large taper, plainly discovered that it was glass; for instead of the cloud, specks, and flaws, which are almost always found, not only in emeralds, but in all precious stones of uncommon size, he plainly discovered air bubbles; both circular and oval, such as are common in glass, and the effects of its fusion, but are never found in mineral stones. He observes, however, that the prejudice of the 12th century prevails in the 18th; for that Martiniere, in an edition of his Geographical Dictionary, printed in 1740, says positively, that a vase of *inestimable value* is kept at Genoa.

From Genoa he went to Leghorn, and Pisa; at Leghorn, he saw the fragment of an elephant's tooth, petrified into agate that weighed 20 pounds; and, at Pisa, he examined the chapel of St. Epine, which has been noted by all travellers for the inclination of its tower: it is very near the cathedral, to which it serves as a clock: it is built of the finest marble, and consists of

seven ranges of columns, one over the other; it has stood about 600 years, and has so much deviated from the perpendicular, that it seems ready to fall. Some people have foolishly imagined, that it was built so on purpose, and this opinion has been adopted by Martiniere in his dictionary, though the slightest attention to the building will discover it to be a mistake; for all the lintels of the doors are broken, and the bed of the pillars are not horizontal: the greatest part of the ancient towers of Pisa incline in the same direction, which proves, that the ground on which they stand, is less firm towards the south, which is the side next the river.

M. Condamine measured both the height and inclination of this tower with a plumb-line; the height on the side to which it inclines is 170 feet, and the line when dropped from the turret, fell 13 feet distant from the point which ought to have been exactly under it, so that if the tower could be now set upright, it would be two feet higher than it is at present. At Pisa, there is a very fine bridge of marble, upon which, every third year, there is a mock fight, intended to commemorate some event of very remote antiquity, which is notwithstanding totally forgotten: six hundred and forty athletes, in gilt cuirasses and helmets, divided into two bodies, dispute the pass with clubs, and very often throw each other over into the river, where there are boats waiting to take them up; the eagerness and obstinacy of the combatants, very often render this a tragical spectacle, and it furnished me, says M. Condamine, with chirurgical observations only, which I thought it not worth while to put down.

M. Condamine observes, that the meridian of St. Petrone, which was drawn at Bologna by Cassini, about a century ago, is known throughout all Europe; but that the world in general is ignorant, that the most extraordinary work of that kind was constructed by Toscanelli, in the cathedral church of Florence, where it has continued near

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300 years, and has been long buried in obscurity and oblivion.

This Gnomon, M. de la Condamine examined with the celebrated father Ximenes the jesuit, and found it in every respect a noble monument of the great capacity and enlarged conceptions of its author. It has been since cleared of the incrustations, and repaired; and a particular account of it has been published in a work intitled, *de Picchio e nuovo Gnomone Fiorentino*. published at Firenze in 1757.

The country about Rome, which was anciently so populous, and abounded with so many beautiful villas, is now almost wholly deserted, and the air is reckoned so unwholsome, that in the general opinion, it is impossible to be exposed to it in hot weather without danger of death; this opinion, however, M. de la Condamine says, is ill founded at present, though it took its rise from a fact undeniably true, of which he gives the following account:

Soon after the irruption of the Goths in the 5th and 6th century, the air of the country was observed to become unwholsome, for the bed of the Tiber being almost filled with the ruins of the city, the water rose to a great height and overflowed its banks, and ebbed and flowed over a tract that had not been usually covered, and so it does still, for the tide overflows the pavement of the Pantheon every winter; and it cannot be supposed, that the ancient Romans would have built that temple on a spot that was then subject to an annual inundation.

But this extraordinary rise of the Tiber was still increased by the waters of the aqueducts, which, upon the destruction of the buildings, which was completed by Totila, ran to waste: This naturally infected the air, especially in summer, in a hot climate; while lakes of stagnant water were left here and there in dikes and hollows, which the river had formed during the most violent inundations, and were gradually exhaled by the sun, with the

putrid and unwholsome moisture of the mud at the bottom, which was also the grave of many thousand men and animals, and the receptacle of filth of all kinds: this evil continued all the time that Rome was exposed to the incursions and devastations of the Lombards, Normans, and Saxons, which was several centuries; and the air was so infected in the beginning of the 13th century, that we learn from Pope Innocent III. that very few people at Rome lived to be more than forty years old, and that a man of sixty was a prodigy. The Popes soon after transferred their residence to Avignon, and while they continued there, which was about 72 years, Rome became a desert; monasteries were converted into stables; and Gregory the XIth, at his return to Rome in 1276, found scarce 3000 inhabitants: at his death the great troubles occasioned by the western schism commenced, which lasted 50 years; Martin the Vth, in whom it ended, and his first successors, could make but feeble efforts against an inveterate evil, and it was not till the XVIth century that Leo the Xth began to revive the ancient splendor of Rome, and take measures to restore the salubrity of the air; but the city being soon after twice besieged by Charles the Vth, fell back into the same condition, and the number of inhabitants, which, under Leo, was 85,000, was, under Clement the VIIth, reduced to 32,000. An effectual effort was, however, at last made to purify the air under Pius the Vth, and Sextus Quintus, near the end of the 16th century, by cutting drains for the water to run off, and rendering large tracts of marshy and fenny land, sound and useful: from this time the air has been at least as salutary here as in any other country equally moist and hot, and the prejudice begins to wear away very fast.

From Rome M. de la Condamine proceeded to Naples, where he visited Herculaneum, and has given an account of the manuscripts, utensils, and other antiquities.

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On the 4th of June he accompanied the Margrave of Bareith to the summit of Vesuvius, the height of which he observes has never been determined; he threw some stones into the cavity at the top, and he heard them roll 12 seconds by his watch; at the end of their fall they gave a sound like that of some heavy mass thrown into a quagmire or slough, and when nothing was thrown in, the company heard a noise like that of water agitated by the wind.

With the melted and vitrified substance thrown out by the eruptions of this mountain, called Lava, all Naples and Rome are paved, and most of the ancient Roman highways are made of the same materials, particularly the great road from Rome to Naples: the foundations of the houses of Herculaneum, the subterraneous city, which were laid two thousand years ago, are also of pure Lava, which proves that the great eruptions of this volcano have not been all subsequent to that in which Herculaneum was swallowed up.

It is remarkable, that the interior part of the mountain of Frascati, the seat of Cicero's tusculum, the chain of mountains reaching from Frascati to the lake of Albano, and great part of the mountain of Tivoli, as well as those of Caprarola, Viterbo, and many others, consist wholly of pure claspers, scoria, and other substances exactly the same with those that buried Herculaneum, and are still thrown out by Vesuvius; and indeed the same not to the eye only, but the taste, with what occurs at every step in the way from Naples to Rome, and from Rome to Viterbo and Loretto; it is therefore clear to demonstration, that all that part of Italy has been overturned by volcanoes. These plains, now so pleasant and fertile, covered with mulberry trees, olives, and vines, as the sides of Vesuvius itself are at this day, were once, like them, overflowed with burning torrents, and contain, like them, not only on their surface, but in their bosom, vestiges of the fiery waves, which are now cold and

condensed, and which are incontestible proofs of vast conflagrations, prior to all historical monuments. Here are also many rivers in Italy, the beds of which consist almost wholly of lava; and the lake of Viterbo is doubtless the mine or excavation of an ancient volcano, as appears by the calcined substances found on its borders, and the cragginess of the rocks that are formed both on its sides and its bottom, though history makes no mention of the eruption, which must have been prior both to the foundation of Rome, and even of Albatania, from which the lake takes its name, and which must at least have been three thousand years ago.

M. de la Condamine also considers the Appenines as a chain of volcanoes, as well as the Cordeliers of Peru and Chili, which run from north to south through the whole length of America, from the province of Quito to the Terre Magellanica: the series of volcanoes formed by the Cordeliers is interrupted, many are totally extinguished, but there are also many still burning: some of the ancient volcanoes frequently burst out again; and it is but a few years since Lima and Quito, two principal cities of Peru, were destroyed by such an accident. The Appenines, which divide the continent of Italy from north to south, and extend even to Sicily, discover many tokens of an internal fire; the exhalations of Firenzuola, and the hot baths of Pisa in Tuscany, the baths of Viterbo, Narica, and Nocera, in the ecclesiastical state, those of Ischia, Solitara, and Vesuvius, in Naples, and of Aetna, with the volcanoes, Lepare, Strombola, and many others, are evident traces of subterraneous fires, which, though not generally attended to, cannot escape the notice of a philosophical and inquisitive eye. In a word, the earthquakes which from time to time have subverted many cities in Italy and Sicily, that which swallowed up the city of St. Euphemia in 1535; that which destroyed Catania in 1693; that which opened the gulph

of

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of Palermo in 1718; and that which has, within a few years, ruined Syracuse; the calamities of Valparaiso, Callao, Lima, and Quitto, in South America; call to mind and finish the parallel between the Cordeliers of Italy and Peru.

[To be continued.]

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Case humbly offered to the Consideration of Parliament.

THE many unlawful, arbitrary, cruel, and oppressive acts, which for some years past have been committed in places, generally called PRIVATE MAD HOUSES, of which the fullest and clearest proof can be given, call aloud, as is humbly submitted, for some speedy provision, whereby his majesty's subjects may be preserved against an evil that is daily increasing; and, if permitted to go on without redress, may endanger the liberty of every person, whose confinement may become the interest and convenience of such as are wicked enough to contrive, and bold enough to attempt, the seizing and shutting them up in those dreadful places of confinement, from which neither rank nor sex have been found to be any protection.

It is certain, that many unhappy persons ought to be confined on account of madness, lunacy, or insanity, for which our laws have in some cases provided; and in others, relief is to be obtained in our public hospitals, which are public benefits. In these charitable institutions for the relief of Maniacs, no impatient heir can be gratified; no antient relation can be indulged; and no ties of consanguinity broke or suppressed. There are no masters or keepers to enrich; no fees for doctors; no perquisites to servants; and no deprivation of fortune. No person can be admitted there as a patient, un-

less the party undergoes the inspection of discerning and impartial governors; and if any person under such examination is found a lunatick, and admitted, the case is reported weekly, and the best means used for a speedy recovery, that the patient may again become useful to the community. But in private Mad-houses the very contrary is the case in all these instances; and the greater the fortune of the subject may be, the greater is the danger to be apprehended from such unlawful receptacles, on whatever motives the unhappy persons may be sent there.

When a person is forcibly taken, or artfully decoyed, into a private Mad-house, he is, without any authority, or any farther charge, than that of a mercenary relation, or a pretended friend, instantly seized by a set of inhuman ruffians, trained up to this barbarous profession, stripped naked, and conveyed to a dark room. If he complains, or asks the reason of this dreadful usage, the attending servant brutally orders him not to rave, calls for assistance, and ties him down to a bed, from whence he is not released till he submits to their pleasure, and even acknowledges himself in the condition that suits the purposes of those who are wicked enough to be the perpetrators of such acts of inhumanity. But to carry such iniquitous schemes farther into execution, the next morning a doctor is gravely introduced by the master, or the keeper of the house, to receive the report of the under keeper or waiter; in consequence of which, and according to the general practice of such places, the doctor pronounces the unhappy person a lunatick, and declares he must be reduced by physic. If the devoted victim offers to argue against it, by alleging any proofs of sanity, a motion is made by the waiter for the doctor to withdraw; and if the patient, or rather prisoner, persists in vindicating his reason, or refuses to take the dose, he is then deemed raving mad; the banditti of the whole house are called in, and the forcing instruments brought upon

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inclined to serve my old friends, by concealing several valuable cargoes of tea and brandy—I soon found myself worth some hundreds in those commodities: I had actually secreted a very large quantity in a private place, cut in a rock, with a descent of steps, leading to the passage through which I could easily admit myself, by a door from an under-ground cellar. There was no person in the secret, but my man-servant, whom till the time of his infidelity I thought incorruptible; the other entrance was from a platform in the orchard, over which I had the precaution to place a large flag-stone, artificially covered with earth and clay, to be raised when I thought proper; but what was my surprize one day, when I returned from hunting, to find the earth thrown up, the flag-stone raised, and my whole cargo in the vault taken away. My suspicions naturally fell on my own treacherous domestic, who having my life and fortune in his power, made me the following proposal. “Sir, said he, not the love of lucre so much as the love of a beautiful and inexorable woman has induced me to this act of perfidy; the parents of the girl on whom I have placed my affections are covetous, and never raised any scruples to my person or situation, but to my want of fortune. Should I acquaint them even now of my sudden opulence, they would justly suspect the means by which I came to possess it. To you, Sir, I leave the negotiation, they know I am your servant; tell them, you will give me so much money as the cargo is worth, and we can easily convert the value into cash.”

It was in vain to expostulate. I readily complied and went to the parents, who lived on another estate—but oh! how was I surprized, when I beheld the most amiable young creature I had ever seen—I made no scruple of declaring my passion, and instead of carrying on a match for my servant, I married the young innocent myself. Intoxicated with her beauty, I had not the power to leave her, till one morn-

ing I was surprized at hearing my rival's voice, who asked the old people whether I had not been there, who denied they knew any thing of me. I hastily drest, and getting out privately, mounted my horse and rode homewards; but soon found myself pursued by my servant and other villains his confederates, who forced me along with them through several by-ways, across heaths and underwoods, till they brought me into a sea-port town in Devonshire, where they sold my horse, stript me of my cloaths, put a mean disguise on me, and then hurried me on board a tender, where I was as a common vagrant confined, till I was sent on board a transport which joined the fleet, destined then to the Havannah. During the voyage, I had the address to make some of the officers hear my story, which believing was recommended on board the—man of war, where I was raised to the post of a quarter gunner.

One night, it being very dark, and most of the crew being employed in singing songs, or telling stories, a stranger came up to me, and seeing me near the ship's side, seemingly engaged, asked me what I did there? from the darkness or the night, I could only perceive he was not of the common rank of sailors, so gave him a civil answer. He then entered into a more familiar conversation, and told me, that he had a sum of money about him which he was afraid of losing, and that as he knew I was an under officer, he chose to trust me with it, rather than any of the superior officers, if I would undertake to keep it for him till we arrived at the Havannah, where he would be sure to repay me for my fidelity. I promised him that I would, if he durst trust me; and he put into my hands a purse stuffed with money, which doing, he leapt into the sea. The noise occasioned by his fall alarmed the ship's crew; and though it was dark, they took him up half dead. When he was brought on the deck I knew him to be my servant, and directly made myself known

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known to him. We were both surrounded by the officers, curious to enquire after so odd an incident; when his agony and surprise, together with the quantity of salt-water he had taken in, getting the better of his breath, he had only time to attempt speaking, and expired. I don't think he knew me when he first gave me the purse, which was of strong leather, and contained about four hundred and seventy four pounds; with which I am now hastening to find out the partner of my breath, and with whom I hope to live comfortably, tho' not splendidly.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The difference between ancient and modern eloquence. By J. Rousseau.

IN these modern ages, men have no other influence over each other than what arises from power or interest; whereas the antientseffected great things by the powers of persuasion, because they did not neglect the language of the signs. All conventions were made with great solemnity, in order to render them inviolable: before the establishment of the civil powers, the gods were the magistrates of mankind; it was in their presence that individuals made their treaties, alliances, and promises: the face of the earth was the book wherein they preserved their archives: the rocks, trees and stones consecrated by these acts, and rendered respectable to uncivilized man, were the leaves of this book, ever open to the public eye. The well dug in ratification of oaths, the oak of Mamre, the mount of the covenant; these were the

simple, but august monuments of the sacred nature of contracts: no sacrilegious hand was lifted against these monuments; and the good faith of mankind was better secured by the force of these mute witnesses, than they now are by all the vain rigour of the laws.

In their governments, the pomp of royal power struck awe into the subject. The external marks of dignity, the throne, the sceptre, the purple robe, the crown, the diadem, were looked upon as things sacred; the person adorned with them was held in reverence, and though without soldiers to enforce his commands, he had only to speak, in order to be immediately obeyed. Whereas at present, when monarchs affect to throw off these marks of dignity*, what is the consequence of it but contempt? The majesty of kings has no influence on the minds of their people; they are obeyed only because of their troops, and the regard of their subjects arises only from the fear of punishment. Kings no longer take the trouble to wear the diadem, nor their nobles their respective marks of distinction; but they must have numerous hands in readiness to see their orders executed. However flattering this may seem, it is easy to see, that in the end this change is by no means to their interest.

What the ancients effected by the power of eloquence is really amazing: but this eloquence did not consist only in studied harangues; the orator being never so powerfully persuasive, as when he spoke the least. The most pathetic language is not that of words but of signs; it does not speak of things, but exhibits them. The object which was present to the sight, strongly affects the

* The Romish clergy have very judiciously preserved these marks; and, after their example, some republics; among others that of Venice. Hence the Venetian government, notwithstanding the fall of their state, is still in possession of its ancient majesty, and of all the affection and adoration of its people; so that next to the pope adorned with his thara, there is not a monarch or potentate on earth so much respected as the doge of Venice, without power or as herity, but rendered respectable by wearing a woman's right cap under his ducal coronet. The ceremony of the bacchant, so much ridiculed by superficial writings, would alone animate the Venetian populace to shed the last drop of their blood, in defence of their tyrannical government.

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imagination, excites the curiosity, keeps the mind in suspense concerning what is going to be said, and very often speaks sufficiently of itself alone. Did not Thrasibulus and Tarquin in cutting off the heads of poppies, Alexander in clapping his seal on the lips of his favourite, and Diogenes in walking before Zeno, speak more expressively, than if they had made each a tedious harangue? What circumlocution had been necessary to convey all the meaning of those simple actions! Darius, entering Scythia with his army, received from the king of that country, a bird, a frog, a mouse and five arrows. The ambassador, who brought them, delivered his present, and returned without speaking. In our times such a messenger would pass for a fool; this terrible harangue however was in those days well understood, and Darius made the best of his way into his own country. Had a letter or verbal message been sent instead of these emblems; the more menacing the terms, the less terrible would it have appeared; it would have been looked upon as a blustering rhodomontade, which Darius would only have laughed at.

How attentive were the Romans to the language of signs! They wore garments peculiar to their different ranks and ages; they had their togæ, and distinguishing ornaments of various kinds, their rostrums, their listers, their fasces, their crowns, ovations, triumphs, &c. all was parade and ceremony; and all had its effect on the minds of the citizens. It was of no little consequence to the state, that the people should assemble in one certain place rather than in any other; that they should be in view, or not in view, of the capitol; that they should deliberate on particular days, &c. Persons accused of crimes, and candidates for favour, wore distinct habits; the warriors boasted not of their exploits, they shewed their wounds. Let us suppose one of our modern orators haranguing the people on the assassination of Cæsar, and endeavouring to excite them to revenge

his death; he would doubtless expatiate on the horror of the deed, and give a pathetic description of his bleeding wounds and lifeless corpse. Mark Antony, however, though not deficient in verbal elocution, did nothing of all this: he brought and placed before them the dead body itself. What rhetoric!

From the *BRITISH MAGAZINE.*

A Geographical Dictionary for 1763.

AMERICA, A part of the world taken from the French nation, and restored to them by the English, who conquered it to shew their extreme valour in reducing it, and their great generosity by returning it.

Belleisle. A jewel in the hands of the French, but a bauble in those of the English, who having reduced it, at a great expence of blood and treasure, threw it away as a trifle not worth the keeping.

Cape Breton. A large island of the like importance to the English and the French, who despise, or prize it, for reasons of state.

Canada. The finest place in the world; and the vilest spot on the earth; one time an uncultivated forest of wild beasts, and another a mine of wealth; ceded by the French for Martinico, who love rum and sugar, and kept by the English, who love hunting and felling trees.

Globe. In its confined sense, that speck suspended near the sun, commonly called the earth; but in a more sublime sense, the globe at my lord's door, or the globe-tavern, globe coffee-house, &c.

Germany. A country, where, according to some philosophers, the English conquered America; but according to others, where foreigners dance, and England pays the piper. It is remarkable for a very poor spot of ground, kept up by English gardeners, at a great expence

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expende of hot-houses, exotic plants, and other fine improvements.

Hannover. A fine country in Germany, for which we play hand over head, half sea over—over and over.

Havannah. A place where the king of Spain keeps his exchequer, lately given up for a few bottles of Port wine.

Minorca. A place of call, valued, or undervalued, as the wind blows; but now deemed an equivalent for the expences of a seven year's war, a million of men, and twenty of money.

Newfoundland. A fine fish-market, equal, if not superior to Billingsgate, where the French are permitted to set up stalls and undermine us.

Pittsburgh. A place where we found a Pit's diamond, to which we preferred a Scotch pebble.

World. Several forts; the whole world, the great world, the other world, the beau monde, the polite world, round the world, all over the world.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Prosecution having been brought against Mr. Foote, who is now in Dublin, by Mr. F——r, a Printer of that City, for Defamation, occasioned Mr. Foote to publish the following:

Mr. FOOTER's Address to the Publick. After the Prosecution against him for a Libel.

HUSH! let me search before I speak aloud—

Is no informer skulking in the crowd!
With arts laconic noting all that's said,
Malice at heart, indistincts in his head.
Prepar'd to levy all the legal war,
And rouse the clamorous legions of the bar!

Is there none such?—not one—then
entre nous [true, }
I will a tale unfold, tho' strange, yet
The application must be made by you.

At Athens once, fair queen of arms
and arts,
There dwelt a citizen of moderate parts,
Vol. II.

Precise his manner, and demure his looks,
His mind unletter'd, tho' he dealt in books;

Amorous, tho' old, tho' dull, lov'd repartee,

And penn'd a paragraph most daintily:
He aim'd at purity in all he said,
And never once omitted *th* or *ed*;
In *baib*, and *doth*, was rarely known to fail,

Himself the hero of each little tale:
With wits and lords this man was much delighted,
And once (it has been said) was near being knighted.

One Aristophanes (a wicked wit,
Who never heeded grace in what he writ)

Had mark'd the manner of this Grecian sage,

And, thinking him a subject for the stage,
Had, from the lumber, cull'd with curious care,

His voice, his looks, his gesture, gait, and air,

His affectation, consequence and mien,
And boldly launch'd him on the comic scene;

Loud peals of plaudits thro' the circle ran,

All felt the satire, for all knew the man.
Then Peter—Petro was his classic name,
Fearing the loss of dignity and fame,
To a grave lawyer in a hurry flies,
Opens his purse and begs his best advice,
The fee secur'd, the lawyer strokes his band,

“The case you put I fully understand;
“The thing is plain from Cocos's reports,

“For rules of poetry an't rules of courts!

“A libel this—I'll make the mummer know it,”

A Grecian constable took up the poet;
Restrain'd the sallies of his laughing muse,

Call'd harmless humour scandalous abuse,
The bard appeal'd from this severe decree,

The indulgent public set the prisoner free,
Greece was to him what Dublin is to me.

L

From

Dissertation on the Drama.

On that part of Dramatical Entertainments called Singing.

There is an anecdote relative to Thais, perhaps worth relating. The Macedonians, tired with being so long from home, and fearful, from particular symptoms, that their giddy-headed hero madly intended to make Persepolis the seat of his empire, they secretly deputed proper persons to make interest with this lady, who was prime mistress to Alexander, to work him to the destruction of that city by fire. The terms were—absolute and certain assassination, in its most dreadful extent, if she refused; and, on the contrary, upon the accomplishment of the scheme, besides a very great and important pecuniary reward, the alluring promise of a superb and matchless set of the finest sillagreed Persian dressing-plate, to be executed by the first artist in all Babylon—The proposal was accepted; the attempt succeeded; and history informs us that she wrought her imperial keeper to the deed, by previously raising his spirits with wine, and then elevating them *by the power of her music*, to the wildest pitch of the most extravagant Furor.

affirm that, pressed as our *toast*, *Thais*, was, she would not have yielded—To you, ye continent fair, we appeal—Threatened on one side, and tempted on the other, could the most resolute and inflexible of you have said No?—But we are wandering from our purpose; which is to confine ourselves to a few animadversions on vocal music, so far as it respects our own country.

The ancient chor^{us}'s have been so often dissertated upon, that the subject is become rather trite and stale; but there is one part of antique singing, which we do not recollect to have seen considered by any of the great scholiasts. That which we allude to is, what Homer, in both his Epics, gives us some account of; namely, the person who, at every solemn feast, was pitched upon to recite the courageous acts of their heroic ancestors—It is the same, if we mistake not, which, among the Indians, is termed the *War-Song*—and designed to lift the emulative heart to the achievement of the most noble exploits.

England was formerly famous for its bards. These were those poets, who not only composed, but (like Timotheus) chanted heroic verses to the music of their harps.

At that time of day our princes were continually projecting tilts, tournaments, and expeditions to the Holy Land; and the animating songs of these Bards were of the utmost service in working the vassals of their prince into that martial ardour, that military enthusiasm, so necessary for carrying into execution the most desperate undertakings.

These Bards, according to Petrarch, had great power. This Italian writer saw one of them in the court of Ceur de Lion (Richard I.) whose name was Anselm, of whom he warmly says,

————— *A cui la lingua*
Lancia: et spada fu sempre et scudo et
clmo.

The tongue, or song, of the Bard,
was spear, and sword, and shield, and
helmet.

We

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We may have some faint idea of the power of those songs, by reflecting how much our spirits are raised, when after a bumper we chorus —

God bless our noble king——

Britons strike home——

O the roast beef of old England——

Et cetera, et cetera.

Is it not, gentle reader, something difficult to account for priesthood's having been ever so much at variance with genius? Yet so it has been, in an infinity of examples, from the more early to the later ages. It was an unwarrantable zeal for religion that utterly annihilated these bards; and from thence our glorious ardor for brave and warlike deeds began to dwindle—Nay, it is extremely easy to prove from the annals of all states, that whenever Poetry, Music, and the rest of the Arts, were upon the decline, the exertion of the people, in the field or on the sea, became less strenuous, and the councils of their rulers proportionably timid.

Chevy-Chece and Hardy-knute are all the remnants we have of English epics, composed by our antient bards—Even our marrow-bones and cleavers (if we may speak of instrumental music) are not of British invention; they are borrowed from the Pyrrhic dance of the antients.

Many years was this nation kept out of Tune——Pray, reader, admit the expession — until some very great Patriots imported the Italian Opera; from the generous motive (as they said) of relaxing our ferocity, and softening the savageness of our manners: and when we consider, that Britons were brought to admire their absurdities of stabbing, and fighting, and praying, and laughing, and crying, and dying, and all to Music, and sweet-sounding Symphonies, we must do them the justice to acknowledge, that they did relax us with a vengeance! even to the degenerating us into a race of mere sing-song, insipid, mechanical conversationalists. —Those singers, male or female, or who were neither male nor female,

who could swell the note highest, sing in one breath longest, run the swiftest division, and decorate a single syllable with the greatest number of ho ha ha's and he he he's, were regard' d as the most perfect and accomplished performers.

Gentlemen,

AS singing is so much the taste of the age, and as that taste is, at this time, so preposterous and depraved, I think a few immediate hints on that head must be highly advantageous to the public. I must therefore intreat, that in your next number, you will lay before your readers the utility of public singing, if conducted according to its original institution; and expose the absurdity of the fashionable practice of the present *Anno Domini*.

How frequently do we hear a performer sing, without our being able to comprehend a single syllable of what the lady or gentleman is saying! How often does an audience break out with a bravo! bravo! Yet ask any of these applauding connoisseurs—"What is the person singing! Is it English, Sir, or is it Italian?" He'll be equally at a loss to tell you, as Scrub in the Stratagem, who, on his being questioned whether he heard the name of Sullen, replies, "I did hear some word that sounded that way, but whether it was Sullen or "Dorinda, I could not distinguish."

Pray, gentlemen, consider the manner in which the songs in the Beggar's Opera are now trill'd, sustinuto'd, ad libitinis'd. —The character of Mac-heath appears to me of a daring, resolute, indelicate, mean-bred fellow; by no means a master of music; and that the sense of his songs were rather to be well set by emphasis, than fritter'd away in tasteful divisions. —Yet I must acknowledge, I have been sometimes apt to blame myself for condemning this manner, when reflection has told me, that it is not at all unlikely, that the honest captain might have been a member of a Choice-Spirit-Club, and possibly there have acquired the ravishing

art of singing in taste. — Besides, another reason might perhaps be assigned for the refinement of this hero's manners; for since gentlemen have so much associated with highwaymen and gamblers, it is no ways unnatural to suppose, that highwaymen and gamblers should sometimes catch an accomplishment from their companions, the gentlemen. But what excuse, Sirs, can this be, for Polly's going so many octaves higher than ever was intended in the tune? Why should she be guilty of nonsense in her music? Can a girl, educated like Polly Peachum, be reasonably supposed so great an adept in sound, as to be capable of introducing graces in a common ballad, equal to the finest airs in Artaxerxes? Or can we possibly imagine, that the fancy of a Singer will be any addition to the wit of a Gay?

Wishing you, Gentlemen, all the success in your undertaking, which the utility and novelty of your plan deserve, I remain, your reader,

And humble Servant,

HARMONICUS.

Poor Candide, we never see any transgressions of the sons and daughters of mortality, but we admire thy heavenly apothegm,

All for the best!

These errors, then, may be all for the best — The million must be pleased — If audiences were only to be entertained with sensible exhibitions, or if only sensible people composed those audiences — wheu!!! — in what a sickly and consumptive state would be two-thirds of the first-rate salaries in every theatre!



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A curious Dissertation on Frost, with the History of some remarkable Frosts, particularly those of the years 1728-9 and 1739-40.

FROST may be defined an excessive cold state of the weather,

whereby the motion and fluidity of liquors are suspended; or it is that state of the air, whereby fluids are converted into ice.

By frosts metals contract, or are shortened. M. Auzout, found by an experiment, that an iron tube twelve feet long, upon being exposed to the air in a frosty night, lost two lines of its length; but this may be supposed to be entirely the effect of cold. On the contrary, frost does not contract fluids, but swells or dilates them near one tenth of their bulk.

Mr. Boyle gives us several experiments of vessels made of metals exceeding thick and strong, which being filled with water, close stopped, and exposed to the cold, the water, being expanded by freezing, and not finding either room or vent, burst the vessels.

A strong barrel of a gun, with water in it, being stopp'd close and frozen, was rent the whole length; and a small brass vessel, five inches deep, and two in diameter, filled with water and frozen, lifted up its lid, which was press'd down with a weight of fifty-six pounds.

There are also related many remarkable effects of frost on vegetables. Morery, in his History of France, says, That trees are frequently scorched and burnt up with frost, as with the most excessive heat, and that even in so warm a climate as Provence.

M. Bopart relates, that, in the great frost of 1683, oaks, alders, walnut-trees, &c. were miserably split and cleft, so as they might be seen through, and this also with terrible noises like the explosion of fire-arms; and that the cliffs were not only in the bodies, but continued to the larger boughs, roots, &c.

Dr. Derham says, That the frost in 1708 was remarkable thro' the greatest part of Europe, and the greatest in degree, if not the most universal in the memory of man; that it extended throughout England, France, Germany, Denmark, Italy, &c. but was scarce felt in Scotland and Ireland. All the orange trees and olives in Italy, Provence, &c. and all the walnut-trees, through-

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throughout France, with an infinity of other trees, perished by the frost.

M. Gouteron says, they had a gangrene on them, which he takes to be the effect of a corrosive salt, that corrupted and destroyed their texture. He adds, that there is so much resemblance between the gangrene befalling plants through frost, and that which the parts of animals are liable to, that they must have some analogous cause. Corrosive humours burn the parts of animals, and the aerial nitre, condensed, has the same effects on the parts of plants.

Dr. Derham observes, That the greatest sufferers in the animal kingdom were birds and insects, but vegetables were much the greatest sufferers; that few of the tender sorts of vegetables escaped the severity of the frost; bays, laurels, rosemary, cypress, alaternuses, phillyreas, arbutuses, laurustinuses, and even furz, with most of the frutescent herbs, as lavender, abrotanums, rue, thyme, &c. were generally destroyed. He adds, that the sap of the finer wall-fruit was so congealed and destroyed, that it stagnated in the limbs and branches, and produced disorders like to chilblains in human bodies, which would turn to mortifications in many parts of the trees; and that the very buds of the finer trees, both in the leaf buds, and blossom buds, were quite killed, and dried into a farinaceous matter.

The same author relates it as a common observation, that vegetables suffered more from the sun than from the frost, in that the sun-shine melting the snow, and opening the ground, left it more exposed to the rigour of the ensuing night. It was likewise observed, at a meeting of the Royal Society, that the calamities which befel trees, arose, not purely from their being frozen, but principally from the winds shaking and rocking them, when they were frozen, which rent and parted their fibres.

Hoar or white frost is the dew frozen, or congealed early in cold mornings, chiefly in Autumn. This, as M. Regis observes, is an assemblage of little

parcels of ice or crystals, which are of various figures, according to the disposition of the vapours which meet and are condensed by cold. Dew is, to all appearance, the matter of hoar frost, tho' many of the Cartesians suppose it to be formed of a cloud, and so let to fall, or ready to be congealed, as soon as it arrives at the earth.

In the year 1728-9, there was a remarkable frost, which continued for some months, and destroyed a great number of trees and plants in several parts of Europe. The Autumn began with cold north and east winds, and early in November the nights were generally frosty, though the frost did not enter the ground deeper than the sun thawed the following day; but, towards the end of November, the winds blew extremely cold from the north, which was succeeded by a great snow, which fell in such quantities in one night, as to break off large arms, as also the tops of many ever-green trees, on which it lodged. After the snow had fallen, it began to freeze again, the wind continuing to blow from the north; the days were dark and cloudy for some time, but afterwards it cleared up, and the sun appeared almost every day, which melted the snow where exposed to it, whereby the frost penetrated deeper into the ground. It was observable, that, during these clear days, a great mist or vapour appeared in the evening, floating near the surface of the ground, until the cold of the night came on, when it was suddenly condensed and disappeared. About the 8th of December, the nights were extremely cold; the spirits in the thermometer fell 18 degrees below the freezing point, and, on the 10th of the same month, the frost was as severe as had been known in the memory of man; the spirits of the thermometer fell to 20 degrees below the freezing point. At this time vast numbers of ever-green trees and shrubs began to suffer, especially such as had been trimmed up to heads with naked stems, or had been clipped late in Autumn. At this time
also

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also there were great numbers of large deciduous trees disbarbed by the frost, and it was chiefly on the west and south-west sides of the trees that the bark came off.

About the middle of December, the frost abated of its intenseness, and seemed to be at a stand, till the 31d of the same month, when the wind blue extremely sharp and cold from the east, and the frost increased again, continuing very sharp till the 28th day, when it began to abate again, and seemed to be going off, the wind changing to the south; but it did not continue long in this point, before it changed to the east again, and the frost returned, though not so violent as before.

Thus the weather continued for the most part frosty, till the middle of March, with a few intervals of mild weather, which brought forward some of the early flowers; but the cold returning, soon destroyed them; so that those plants which usually flower in January and February, did not this year appear till March, and, before they were fully blown, were cut off by the frost; of this number were all the spring crocuses, hepaticas, Persian iris, black hellebores, mezerions, with some others.

The cauliflower plants which were planted out of the beds in the open ground, during the intervals between the frost, were most of them destroyed, or so much cut off, that they lost most of their leaves; the early beans and pease were most of them killed, and many fruit and forest trees, which had been lately removed, were quite destroyed. The loss was very great to some curious persons, who had been many years endeavouring to naturalise great numbers of exotic trees and shrubs, abundance of which were either totally killed, or destroyed to the surface of the ground. When the frost went off, there appeared to have been much more damage done in the gardens than there really was, which occasioned many people to dig up and destroy large quantities of trees and

shrubs, which they supposed were killed; whereas those who had more patience, and suffered them to remain, fared better, for great numbers of them shot out again, some from their stems and branches, and others from their roots, the following summer.

Nor was the frost more severe in England, than in other parts of Europe, but on the contrary, in comparison, favourable; for, in the southern parts of France, the olives, myrtles, cistuses, alaternuses, and several other trees and shrubs, which grow there almost spontaneously, were either destroyed, or, at least, killed to their roots; and about Paris and the northern parts, the buds of their fruit trees were destroyed though they remained closed, so that there were very few blossoms which opened that spring.

In Holland, the pines and firs, with several other trees, which are natives of cold countries, were greatly injured by the cold; and most of the trees and shrubs, brought from Italy, Spain, or the south parts of France, which had been planted in the full ground in that country, were intirely killed, though many other sorts, from Virginia and Carolina, escaped very well in the same gardens; but the person who suffered most in this respect in that country, was the learned Dr. Boerhaave, who had been several years endeavouring to naturalise as many exotic trees and shrubs, as he could possibly obtain from the several parts of the world, great numbers of which were intirely destroyed by the frost this winter.

In some parts of Scotland, they not only lost many of their curious flowers, plants, and trees; but great numbers of sheep and other cattle were buried under the snow, where they perished; and many poor people who went to look after their cattle, were equal sufferers with them, being buried in the snow, which in some places fell eight or nine feet deep in one night.

It has been observed by thermometers, when that kind of hovering lambent fog arises, either mornings or evenings,

ings, which frequently betokens fair weather, that the air, which in the preceding day was much warmer, has, upon the absence of the sun, become many degrees cooler than the surface of the earth, which being near 1500 times denser than the air, cannot be so soon affected with the alternation of heat and cold; when it is probable, that those vapours which are raised by the warmth of the earth, are by the cooler air soon condensed into a visible form. The same difference has been observed between the coolness of the air, and the warmth of water in a pond, by putting a thermometer, which hung all night in the open air in summer time, into the water, just before the rising of the sun, when the like reek or fog, was rising on the surface of the water.

In the year 1739-40, we had another severe winter, which did great mischief, the effects of which are yet, and will be, many years, felt in Europe.

The wind set in blowing from the north and north-east, about the autumnal equinox, and continued to blow from the same quarter, with little variation, upwards of six months. Early in November, there was a continued sharp frost for nine days, in which time, the ice upon large ponds, and other standing waters, was frozen so hard, as to bear persons who skated thereon; but towards the end of November the frost abated, and there was little more than slight morning frosts until Christmas-day, when it froze pretty hard that morning, and continued every morning so to do; but, on the 28th day of December, the wind blew with great strength from the north-east, and brought on severe cold. That night, the frost penetrated very deep into the ground, and the next day, the 29th, the wind changed to the southward of the east, and blew with great fury: the thermometer fell this day to twenty-five degrees below frost; in the morning some little snow fell, but the violence of the wind carried it off; but, the cold still increasing, the waters were

all frozen over, and that day it was so intense, as to freeze the water of the Thames, which was raised by the force of the wind into ice, before it fell down again. The wind continued to blow with the same force; and from the same quarter, all the 30th day; the cold still increasing, so that at this time the frost penetrated into most of the green-houses in England, but especially into all those whole fronts had the least inclination to the east. The spirits in the thermometer fell in the night of the 30th, to thirty-two degrees below the freezing point, which was lower than it had been known in England before. The violence of the wind made it very troublesome for persons of the most robust constitutions to be abroad, and this also caused the frost to penetrate thro' thick walls, and, in the space of two days, the ever-green trees and shrubs appeared as if they had been scorched by fire, so that they seemed to have no life. The only of all the sorts of ever-greens which retained their verdure at this time, were the Portugal laurel, savin, and shrubby hartwort; these in the midst of this severe frost remained unhurt, when all the others were as brown as if they had been dead a year; and it was very late in the spring, before any of them resumed their usual verdure. During those severe days, but little snow fell, so that the frost penetrated deep in the ground, and destroyed the roots of great part of the vegetables, where they were not well secured.

By the sharp piercing wind the grass was almost totally burnt up, so that there was not the least verdure to be seen in the fields, and in many places, the sweetest and best kinds of the herbage were intirely killed, so that there remained only the strong rough kinds of grass, whereby the pastures were in general much damaged; but, on the 31st day in the evening, the wind being much abated, the severity of the frost was not so great, and there seemed an appearance of a thaw on the first and second of January, but, on the third in the evening, the frost set in again with great

great violence; and on the fourth of January, in the morning, the thermometer was fallen one degree lower than it had been before. The same morning there was the greatest hoary frost which had been seen; the woods, trees, and hedges, appeared as if they had been covered with snow; and, though there was no wind stirring, yet the air was so sharp and penetrating, as to render it difficult to endure the cold, even with great exercise.

The timber-trees suffered greatly that morning, especially the oaks, which were split with great violence, and the noise in the woods, that morning, resembled that of great branches breaking down in every part of the woods, and, when heard at a distance, like the firing of guns. This was little attended to at that time, but the timber which has been since felled, sufficiently proves the great damage which the woods then sustained; nor did the calamity stop here, for the oaks in general had received so much injury from the frost, as to occasion such a weakness and distemper among them, that the following spring they were infested with insects to such a degree, that their leaves were eaten and entirely destroyed by them; so that, at Midsummer, the trees were as naked as if it had been the beginning of April, and this distemper continued for two years after, almost as bad as at first, but lessened by degrees, as the trees recovered their strength, and where the trees were old and weak, they have not yet got the better of this distemper.

The herbage also was so much weakened by the severity of the frost, as not to be able to resist the attack made upon it, by insects, so that innumerable quantities of them were discovered in the pastures in many parts of Europe, beginning first in the northern countries, and afterwards spreading to the south; and these insects in many places were so numerous, as to destroy the sward of grass; and it is to be feared, the distemper which has so long raged among the cattle, is owing to this cause; for, wherever the distemper has spread, it has been observed, that numbers of

these insects have harboured about the roots of the grass; and as a farther proof of this, it has constantly been remarked, that, when these grubs are changed into a sort of beetle, and take their flight (which is commonly about the beginning of May) the distemper ceases, and, when these beetles have deposited their eggs in Autumn, the distemper has raged again. Another remark has been made, that these beetles always chuse to deposite their eggs at no great distance from rivers, or large pieces of water, and in such places the cattle have been most attacked. There might be many other circumstances mentioned in favour of this opinion, together with the several experiments which have been made by some of the members of the academy of sciences at Paris, which are sufficient to prove, that the distemper is not infectious, nor can be communicated by the cattle, notwithstanding it has been treated as such in many countries, to the immense loss to the public of such numbers of cattle, and their hides.

The wheat in many parts of England, but especially in the open common fields, was very much hurt, particularly on the top of the ridges, where, in several places, there were broad naked spaces on the middle of the ridges, which, in the spring, appeared like so many-foot-paths. And as the spring following was very dry, the wind continuing to blow from the north and east, those piercing winds entered the ground, which had been loosened by the frost, and dried up the tender roots of the corn, to the great prejudice of it; but some of the more expert farmers, who rolled their wheat after the frost was over, were all repaid by the great crops which their land produced them.

The frost still continued very hard, till towards the end of January, but not so violent as at the beginning; for, had the wind continued to blow with so much force as it had done the three first days of the frost, for any considerable time longer, there would have been few vegetables able to resist the cold,

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nor would the animal kingdom have fared much better ; for the cold was so intense during those few days, as to kill several of the weaker sort of cattle, where they were much exposed to the wind.



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On a particular French Fashion.

A Certain French fashion, during the present war, hath gradually crept into this kingdom ; a fashion which hath already spread through this metropolis, and, if not timely prevented, must infallibly infect the whole nation. It is not merely because it is a French fashion that I find fault with it, but because it is a filthy fashion. Cleanliness is no part of the character of the French nation : with all their politeness they are, in some respects, a nasty people. You cannot but have taken notice, Sir, you who are so universally conversant with the ladies, that of late, there appears to be an additional growth of hair on the heads (I say, Sir, on the heads) of such of our females as are commonly seen in places of public entertainment : there seems, since the present fashion, to be an additional quantity both in front and rear. Now possibly you imagine this increase to be owing to some newly discovered pomatum, bear's grease, or something of that sort. — No such thing. It is entirely owing to the French manner of Frizzlation. Perhaps you have no idea how this is performed. I'll tell you, Sir, — Monsieur having, with an inimitable air of gentility, deposited his utensils on the table, and familiarly enquired after her ladyship's health, begins his operation thus : he dextrously separates from the rest, six hairs near the crown of the head, twists them between his thumb and finger, rolls them up from the points to the root, and before you can say Jack Robinson, locks them fast in a square inch of paper. He then takes the next six hairs towards the front,

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papering them up in the same manner ; and thus he proceeds in a strait line, from the crown of the head towards the nose, till he completes a file (to speak in the military phrase) of ten papers. He then gradually descends towards the right ear, which exactly completes a rank of 30 papers.

Thus, supposing both ears to be equidistant from the crown, we have 60 papers in front, which being multiplied by the depth makes the whole 600. These are separately burnt with hot irons. In this situation her ladyship looks exactly like a sun flower. The papers being now taken off, he daubs her head with at least half a pound of grease, to which he adds one pound of meal. These hot irons answer a double purpose ; they not only crisp the hair, but, by their heat, increase the natural perspiration of the head, and thus the pudding is supplied with the necessary salt : I say necessary ; for without this salt, the pudding would infallibly sink in twenty four hours. He now begins with all his dexterity to work her ladyship's pate into such a state of confusion, that you would imagine it was intended for the stuffing of a chair bottom ; then bending it over his finger with one thousand black pins, he nails the hair so fast to her head, that neither the weather nor time have power to alter its position. Thus my lady is dressed for three months at least : during which time it is not in her power to comb her head. What is the consequence ? sorry, I am to use to filthy an expression ! but really her ladyship stinks. Eic, ladies sic ! if you ever mean to get husbands, or to keep them when you have them, restore this nasty fashion with the rest of our conquests. If you knew the power of a tainted breeze over the manhood of the stoutest of us, you would be more careful of offending our noses, than any of our other senses.

I am,

TRUEPENNY.

[*St. James's Chron.*]

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FROM

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Description of the Solemnities observed at Pe-king, when the Emperor's Mother entered on the sixtieth Year of her Age.

IT is in China an ancient custom to celebrate with great pomp the day when the emperor's mother enters upon the sixtieth year of her age. Some months before that day arrived, all the tribunals of the capital, all the viceroys and great mandarines of the empire had orders to prepare themselves for the aforementioned ceremony, the most splendid, that is observed in these parts. All the painters, engravers, architects and joiners of Pe-king, and the neighbouring provinces, were without intermission employed for more than three months together in making, every one, the nicest works of his respective art. Many other kinds of artists had also employment. The business was to construct something that might charm the eyes of a delicate and voluptuous court, accustomed to see whatever is most beautiful in the works of art brought from the four quarters of the globe. The decorations were to begin at one of the emperor's houses of pleasure, which is at Yuen-min-yuen, and to terminate at the palace, which is at Pe-king, in the center of the Tartarian city: there are distant from each other about four leagues.

There are two roads which lead from one of these palaces to the other. The emperor ordered, that the procession should be made along that which runs by the river side. Immediately all the preparations were turned towards that quarter. The prince caused new barks to be built nearly of the same size and form as our brigantines. The gilding and variety of colours, with which they were adorned, gave a dazzling splendor. These barks were intended to carry the emperor, the empress-mother, and all the persons of their retinue:

but by an accident, which the emperor himself foresaw, and which any persons of good sense might have foreseen, as well as he, they were of no use.

At Pe-king the cold is extreme, and, as it was in the most rigorous season of the year that the ceremony was to take place, it was natural to think, that the river would not be navigable. Some mandarines, nevertheless assured the emperor, that they could easily surmount this difficulty. And they took the following method to effect it. By their appointment thousands of Chinese were employed night and day, some in beating and agitating the water to prevent its freezing, and others in breaking the ice, which was formed, from time to time, in spite of all the precautions of their comrades; and in drawing it out of the bed of the river. This troublesome work lasted about 3 weeks; after which, finding that the cold continually increased, and that it would at length get the better of them, they yielded up the victory, and desisted from an enterprize the most daring that ever was. It cost its principal author only one year's income of his salary: a punishment light enough in a country like this, where it is always a capital crime for persons to be found incapable, or even under an impossibility of performing what they have had the boldness to promise the emperor; and where it costs him so little to take off their heads. The barks then were declared useless, and it was concluded to substitute sledges in their stead. But all this while they had been working with incredible diligence at the embellishments that were to decorate the way by which the empress-mother was to pass. And these were nearly what I am going to describe.

On the two banks of the river were erected buildings of different forms. Here was a house either square, triangular, or polygon [i. e. of many angles] with all its apartments. There was a rotunda, or some other edifice of a similar kind. As one went along, others appeared, whose construction (varied in a hundred

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a hundred different manners) engaged, amused, and charmed the sight, wherever one fixed it. In such places as the river, by growing wider, had departed from a right line, were built houses of wood supported by pillars fixed in the water, and which appeared above its surface, some two feet, and others three or four, or even higher, according to the plan of the Chinese architects. The greatest part of these buildings formed islands, the passages to which was over bridges built for that purpose. There were some entirely detached and separate, others were contiguous, and had a communication between them by covered galleries, built much in the same manner as the houses and bridges which I have described above. All these edifices were gilt and embellished in the most splendid taste of the country. They were every one devoted to a particular use. In some were bands of music; in others companies of comedians: in the greatest part were refreshments and magnificent thrones to receive the emperor and his mother, supposing they should have an inclination to stop and rest themselves there for a few moments.

In the city was another sight still finer in its kind, than that I have been describing. From the western gate, by which the court was to make its entrance to the gate of the palace, there were nothing but superb buildings, peristyles*, pavilions, colonades, galleries, amphitheatres, with trophies, and other works of Chinese architecture, all equally splendid. These were embellished with festoons, garlands, and many other ornaments of a similar kind, which being composed of the finest silk of different colours, afforded a charming sight. Gilding, mock diamonds, and other stones of the same kind, glittered on all sides. A large quantity of mirrors† made of metal highly polished, greatly added to the shew. Their construction and arrangement, by multiplying objects on all sides, and re-assembling them in mi-

nature, formed every thing that could enchant the eyes.

These brilliant edifices were interrupted from time to time by artificial mountains and vallies, made in imitation of nature, which one would have taken for agreeable deserts, and for real places of the most delightful solitude. They had contrived brooks and fountains, had planted trees and thickets, and stuck on deer, to which they had given attitudes so natural, that one would have said they were alive. Upon the summits or declivities of some of these mountains, were seen Bonzaries or Chinese convents, with their little temples and idols, to which they had made little paths. In other places they had made orchards and gardens. In the greatest part of these were seen vines with their tendrils and clusters, in different degrees of maturity. In others were planted all sorts of trees, so as to exhibit the fruits and flowers of the four seasons of the year. They were not to be distinguished from the true ones, although they were only artificial.

This was not all. In divers places by which the procession was to pass, they had distributed lakes, meres and reservoirs with their several kinds of fish and aquatic fowls. In other places they had set children disguised like apes and other animals, who acted the several parts assigned them. As these were clothed in the very skins of the animals they were to represent, the deception was complete. Other children were made to resemble birds and fowls, and acted their parts upon pillars or lofty poles. These poles and pillars were covered with pieces of silk, which concealed men underneath, whose business it was to put the children stationed above in motion. In other places they had laid fruits of an enormous size, in which they had inclosed children. These fruits opened, from time to time, so far as to shew the spectators what they contained. I am not able to in-

* A peristyle is a circular range of pillars. Any series of pillars is a colonade.

† The Chinese mirrors are not of glass but polished metal. See P. Du Halde.

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form you, reverend father, whether there was any symbolical meaning in all this, or whether it was merely the production of a whimsical and extravagant fancy. The bands of music, the companies of comedians, jugglers, and others, were placed at intervals, all along the side of the river, and endeavoured every one, according to his ability, his skill, and his address, to do something which might please, if not the emperor and his mother, at least some of the grandees of their retinue, into whose service they might hope to be admitted.

The mandarines of each tribunal had a particular building which they had caused to be erected, and embellished at their own expence; the same had the governors of each province, the princes of the blood, and the other grandees of the empire. The variety of lanterns and their arrangement formed an appearance, which merits a description apart: but as you have had described to you, on many occasions, the Chinese lanterns, the manner in which they are made, and the ornaments with which they are decorated, I shall refer you to those books wherein they are mentioned.

When once these works began to be brought to some degree of perfection, very strict orders were issued out, that no person of any quality or condition forever should presume to smoke tobacco in the streets so newly adorned. This precaution appeared necessary to prevent any accident which might have happened from fire. The police or good government that was observed upon this occasion, as well as during the whole preparations of this festival, appeared to me admirable. Some weeks before the day of ceremony, a regulation was made, that the streets (which are here extremely wide) should be divided into three parts, in order that foot passengers, and those on horseback, the comers and goers, in a word that prodigious multitude of people, which was then assembled in the capital, might all enjoy this fine sight at their ease. The middle of the street, which was

much larger than the two sides, was set apart for those on horseback, or such as had equipages: one of the sides, for those who went; and the other for those that came. To make this order observed, it was not necessary to plant grenadiers with bayonets at the end of their muskets, or with drawn swords in their hands, who should threaten to strike all that disobeyed. A few soldiers simply armed with whips, prevented all disorder and confusion. Thus thousands saw at their leisure in the space of a few hours, what could not have been seen in a fortnight, without this precaution.

But, as it is not usual in this country for the women to go abroad or mix with the men, and on the other hand, it would have been unreasonable to have excluded them from a shew, that was exhibited in honour of a person of their own sex, the emperor provided for both these difficulties by appointing certain days for them alone. During these days, no man was permitted to appear in the streets, and, in effect none did appear. By these means every body was content, and satisfied his curiosity without violating any of their national rites, and without the least offence to decorum.

Another thing, which deserves to be remarked, is the choice that was made of a hundred old men, which were supposed to be fetched from the different provinces of the empire, and to be aged every one of them a hundred years. The most aged were not sought out for this purpose (for the emperor here gives years at his pleasure) but only those, whose beards were whitest, longest and most venerable. These old men were uniformly clothed, and carried upon their bellies a long medal of silver, upon which were engraved characters, that signified the province they represented. These old men were called in the Chinese language, *Pe-lao-king-chean*, that is, "The hundred old men, who pay homage to her majesty, and wish her as many years of life, as they have among them,"

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The ancient sages or immortals, as the Chinese call them*, to the number of three times eight, were required also to swell the empress's triumph, and to wish her their own wisdom and immortality: for this purpose their statues, somewhat above the human size, were placed not far from the outward gate of the palace. They had given them different figures and attitudes, doubtless to express the particular virtues of which they were the symbols, or which were supposed to have been most esteemed by these sages.

All the preparations being finished, and the emperor fearing, that in spite of all the precautions he could take, some fire would happen, which it might be difficult to extinguish, and which might reduce the whole city to ashes, would have the ceremony begin: it accordingly commenced five days before the empress's mother had attained her fiftieth year. The order was immediately issued out and executed, on the 20th day of the 11th moon in the 16th year of the reign of the emperor Kien-long, that is to say, according to our style, on January the sixth, 1752.

I shall tell you nothing of the procession, or of the order in which it was conducted, because I saw nothing of that myself. Upon these occasions, and indeed, whenever the emperor goes abroad, every one shuts himself up in his house, and none are suffered (except such whose station and place requires it) to cast their rash glances upon the person of the prince. I was only told, that the emperor proceeded his mother a few paces, and waited on her, as her squire. This prince, when he came off the water, mounted on horseback, and the empress was put in a chaise open on all sides. All the persons of their court followed them on foot. Their majesties stopped, from time to time, to examine at their leisure, whatever pleased them most.

The very same evening they began to pull down the machinery; and in a

few days, every thing was demolished that had been set up in the city: but the emperor would not let them meddle with any thing that was upon the water or along the borders of the river. He ordered this to be preserved as a monument of the magnificence of his reign.

Among the presents, which were made upon this occasion, was seen every thing that is most rare and curious in the four parts of the world. The Europeans did not neglect so fair an opportunity to recommend themselves. As such of these, as are at court, are received there only in the quality of mathematicians and artists, they were desirous that their present should be answerable to these titles, and yet correspond with the emperor's taste. They made therefore a machine, of which the following is a pretty exact description. A theatre in the shape of a half circle about three feet high, presented in its bosom paintings of a very delicate taste. This theatre had three scenes on each side, containing every one a particular design, painted in perspective. In the center was a statue clad in the Chinese fashion, holding in its hands an inscription, in which a most long and fortunate life was wished to the emperor. This was done in three words, *Vuan-nien-baan*. Before each scene were Chinese statues, who held in their left hands little basons of gilt copper, and in their right, little hammers of the same metal. This theatre, such as I have been describing, was supposed to be built by the water side. The fore part represented a mere or sea, or rather a bason, from which sprung up a *jet d'eau*, which fell back again in the form of a cascade: a plate of looking glass represented the bason: and threads of glass, blown at a lamp by a man very dexterous at that business, were so fine and imitated so well a *jet d'eau*, that at a small distance they might have been mistaken for it. Around the bason they had marked a dial plate with European and Chinese characters. A goose

* The translator hath omitted their Chinese tale, &c.

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and two ducks were made sporting in the middle of the water. The two ducks muddled with their beaks, and the goose marked with hers the present hour. The whole moved by springs, which, at the same time, formed the movements of the clock, that was in the machine. A loadstone, which was likewise concealed, and which moved round the dial-plate, drew after it the goose, the greatest part of which was of iron. When the hour was upon the point of striking, the statue which held the inscription in his hand, came forth from an apartment in the centre of the theatre, and with a profound reverence shewed the legend; afterwards the six other statues played a musical air, by striking, every one upon his bason, the note which had been assigned him, as often and in such a time, as the music required. This ended, the figure that bore the inscription returned back with great gravity, to wait for the ensuing hour. This machine pleased the emperor so much, that he was desirous to testify his gratitude to the Europeans for it. In return he made them a present, which was at least an equivalent for the expence they had been at in its construction. The honour which he thereby did us is much more valuable than the greatest riches. He caused it to be placed in one of those apartments of the palace which he frequents the oftenest, and it is there preserved with great care to this day.

The emperor made presents to all the mandarines of the capital, in recompence for the care and pains they had taken about these solemnities. All the women of the empire that were eighty years old and upwards, partook likewise of his liberality. The sum of money was more or less considerable in proportion to their age. It is computed that the expence of this festival, reckoning as well what was laid out by the emperor, as by the different corporations and private persons, amounted to more than three hundred millions of livres.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Description of the Model of the Prince of Wales, that was presented to His Majesty, designed and executed by Mr. Joachim Smith, of Kingstreet, Bloomsbury.

THIS curious resemblance of the Prince is a whole length, naked, about four inches long, intirely round, laying on a couch of crimson velvet, in the manner of an infant undrest; his left leg is drawn up, and his right stretched out; his right arm he holds upwards, his left lays down by his side, in which he holds his shirt, which is supposed to be slipped off from his right arm, and lays carelessly under him. The covering is a large bell-glass, about 18 inches high, from the top of which, in the inside, hangs a ring by a small gold cord, in which is perched a dove, with an olive branch in its mouth, as an emblem of peace, and the prince seems to be looking up at it. This amazing piece of art is done with a composition of wax, in natural colours, without being painted, but blended, and incorporated in such manner, as to diffuse the various tints and softness of nature. The frame of the couch is silver gilded, wrought in a very elegant manner; at the back part of the head of the couch is the Prince's name and time of his birth engraved, round which is a garland of laurels. The couch stands on a black plinth; the stand for the bottom of all is a very rich piece of plate, with four feet, ornamented with shells and foliage gilt; from the couch on each side, the mantle which lays under the prince falls into drapery, which is lined with white satin, and fringed with gold. And on the top of the bell-glass is the prince of Wales's coronet.

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Translation of the Supreme Decree from the Mogul's Court at Delhi, to Seidee Ibrahim of Rajapore, received the 19th of March, 1761.

COPY of the Supreme Decree to be respected by the world under the seal of Saldar Jung Bahadoor Vizier, received at Sahajanabad. Be it with delight observed by our subjects of the said place, and the world in general, that we have sent our enemies to the lower regions, by the mortal wounds of our well directed swords. They were surrounded at the camp of Singar, and prevented from being supplied with any kind of provisions or water, which obliged them at last to kill and eat their cows, whom they used to worship as the Almighty God, as also to search their dung for the grains they had eaten. Thus unhappily situated, they resolved to die, rather than subject themselves longer to the miseries of famine; and accordingly, on the 6th of Jamadilaker, (or Jan. 1761) their whole camp was ordered to be in readiness to make their last effort; which our officers and army, of zealous hearts, received with intrepidity, and returning quick as lightning, and terrible as thunder, in a moment's time they dispatched them to Jahanuum (Hell) They separated the head of the commanding officer from his body, and cast it on the earth. The next in command, was first wounded, and then trampled to death by his own elephant; and their inferior officers and sepoy, were slain in numbers impossible herein to express.

Twenty-two thousand of the enemy, male as well as female, have been made slaves, and distributed, the handsomest of the women as concubines to our officers, and the others as slaves to our army; but the riches they have taken cannot be ascertained; the following is only part: fifty thousand boxes, four hundred thousand head of

cattle, one crow and three quarters of rupees, eleven thousand camels, five hundred elephants, besides pearls and precious stones, &c. all which are laid at his majesty's feet.

Ye shall send copies hereof to all cities, and publish the joyful news to the whole world. Praise be to the God, the ungrateful enemy is cut off from the pleasures of life, as the stars fall from heaven.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

JACK INDIFFERENT'S Letter.

Gentlemen,

I Never was a man that troubled myself much about politics; my favourite song is,

What care I for affairs of state,
Or who is rich, or who is great?
How far abroad the ambitious roam,
To bring our gold or silver home?
What is't to me, if France or Spain
Conclude a peace, or war maintain, &c.

Many a pleasant night have I indulg'd my genius over a pipe of Raleigh, and a tankard of Whitebread's, with the utmost pleasure and indifference to matters of state, as I always left national concerns to my betters, whose sphere I humbly thought it was to conduct them.

Now, Sir, is it not very hard, that I should be torn from my beloved apathy, and my ears distracted, wherever I go to spend an evening, with the repeated din, and eternal clangor of this peace, and that war; of the uncultivated deserts of Canada, and the cession of the Sugar-islands.

I intend, forthwith, to discharge my shoemaker, who has kept me in the stocks this fortnight. I met him the other night; and pray Mr. Doublechannel, says I, when am I to have my pumps sent home? — Dear me, Sir, replied he, this confounded peace is so cobbled up, that I have not had time or opportunity to cut out leather for my

men,

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men; and if I had, my foreman is chairman at a great club, who sit till break of day to heel-tap the nation; which, they say, is also run out at the toes; my very men complain of the leather, and swear the grain works so cross — In short, continued he, this peace has so raised the price of leather, and so disconcerted my workmen, that I have a mind to retire to my boarded box at Hackney, and leave the kingdom to themselves.

It is but just now Mr. Foretop, my peruke-maker, lent a wig for me; and would you think, this peace, Sir, has so confounded his memory, that he lent me a fine major, just bespoke by my neighbour, a rich man.

A worse mistake than this happened to John Trimmit, the taylor, who lent a Quaker's new plain suit with Beau Fly, and the Beau's rich laced frock with the old gentleman; for which he has lost both their work.

Our church clock has been out of order this fortnight; and if we complain about it, the peace is thrown in our teeth, as if the hammer depended upon the wheels of state.

Will. Sugar, the grocer, went home the other night, and broke his wife's china, when he heard that we had given up Guadaloupe, and has actually debarr'd her from drinking any more tea, till our last India affairs are better settled.

In fine, Sir, I begin to fear for Old Bedlam, lest the present inhabitants should be turned out to make room for our tradesmen.

Nay, the infection has touch'd some of the women; for a pawnbroker's wife vowed in my hearing, that Mr. Three-balls should never sign his hand to any more city subscriptions; and Mrs. Ruslight, the tallow-chandler's lady, has forbid her spouse, on peril of her displeasure, to visit the Royal Exchange; nay, my fishmonger's bill, which I pay off weekly, has rais'd fifteen shillings extra in the article of Joads, and all owing to this peace — *this peace — this peace.*

Tom Whet, who, by temperance, had almost got the better of a palsy in his head, has redoubled his disorder, by the continual shaking of his cupola, about this terrible monosyllable; and Grinnace the baker, has not only spoiled several batches of bread, but burnt his customer's victuals for this fortnight past.

I went the other day to my stationer's for a new day-book and ledger, when the poor man, on my asking how he did, fell into such convulsive shugs, and distortions of the muscles, that I apprehended he was going into fits, and called his wife; but he stopt me short, saying, he was very well — only this wretched peace.

The hawker, who serves me with your Magazine, and the Daily-papers, laments sorely, that he should be shortly obliged to go up three pair of stairs with his wife and children, upon account of this devilish peace.

I shall be obliged to any of your correspondents, either among the physical, or political gentlemen, if they will prescribe something for this dangerous contagion, which will in a short time extend itself all over the country, as it has already taken such head in the metropolis.

I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

JACK INDIFFERENT.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar for February.

Work to be done in the Kitchen-Garden.

THE weather mild there is great business in the kitchen-garden, which, omitted, will be of bad consequence, the principal crops being to be sown or planted; which, deferred later, seldom succeed well, especially upon dry land. Dig and prepare your ground for carrots, parsneps, radishes, spinach, beets, beans, peas, parsey, and cabbage lettuce, which should now be down; where it is only for a family.

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there should not be too much sown at once; it is much better to sow three or four times of each sort, (except the parsley, beets and parsneps) at a fortnight or three weeks distance, than to trust to one sowing, especially the radishes, beans, peas, and lettuce; if the other sorts succeed, one sowing will be sufficient, unless small carrots are wanted; if spinach is desired great part of the year, seeds should be sown at different times, allowing a fortnight or three weeks interval. Sow young salletting upon moderate hot beds, in mild weather, or on warm borders near walls, pales, or hedges; there should be a supply sown every week. Sow scorzonera, falfasy, and shirrets, (for the first crop; the general crop must be sown much later; those sown early, are apt to run to seed; but as sometimes these roots are required as long as they can be procured, they must be sown at different Seasons) for early use in the autumn. Sow corn-sallet, large rooted parsley, summer and winter savory, marigolds, sorrel, and other hardy plants; these are best in separate beds, afterwards thinned; sown with other crops, they do not thrive well; nor should they be left too close, for then the plants will draw up weak. This is not to be understood of common parsley, which is frequently sown in drills; the large rooted Hamburgh parsley should be thin as carrots, and hoed in the same manner. Make moderate hot-beds for cauliflower seeds, for summer-plants for use after those sown in August are gone; these are only fit for a moist soil; in dry ground they seldom produce large heads. Plant garlic, shallots, rocambole, and cives; as also onions, for scallions in April, when the Michaelmas onions will be too small for many kitchen uses. Plant out sugar-loaf and long-sided cabbages, to succeed those planted in November. Transplant cauliflower plants from the winter beds, to the places where they are to grow; towards the end of the month slip some old artichoke stocks, if the shoots are forward enough, and plant out the clearest and most promising for

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a new plantation; on dry soils these slips should be planted early, or they do not succeed well. These will produce fruit in autumn. Plant beans, and sow peas, every fortnight or three weeks, that there be no want during the season: now plant only the Windsor, and other large beans; the larger sorts of peas should now be sown, particularly the Spanish morotto; the hotspur peas should also be sown, also the small mazagan beans may be planted, for some persons prefer this to every other sort. Plant liquorice. The ground should be trenched four spits deep, that the roots may run; for the goodness of liquorice depends on their length. Gardeners, who cultivate this plant, sow a crop of onions on the ground, when they plant the sets; keeping the ground clean by hoeing the onions, they will be drawn off before the liquorice shoots much. Make new hot-beds for asparagus, to succeed those made the last month; these beds seldom continue longer than a fortnight to produce good buds: so that in this month there should be two beds made to succeed each other. Cucumber and melon plants, raised last month, will be fit to transplant; there must be new beds made for them, well wrought; the plants must not be planted therein, till the violent heat of the bed is over. Attend very closely to your hot-beds, admit fresh air as often as the weather will permit, but with great caution, if you would succeed; a small neglect will destroy all, and put you greatly backwards. Seeds of cucumbers must now be sown, to succeed those planted out; early plants seldom continue long in bearing, therefore have a succession. This month is full early to sow melons for the first crop, though by many they are sown in the former. Mushroom beds must be carefully guarded from rain and snow, which will chill the beds, and destroy the spawn: the surest method is, to have one or two beds covered with frames, or made under a shed: a quantity of mushrooms may be obtained in the worst seasons by this method. Plant kidney-beans on a moderate hot-bed for

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an early crop; when they are come up give them air, when the weather will permit; the best sorts for this purpose, are the dwarf white, or the Battersea bean. The weather favourable, toward the end plant cos, Silesia, and imperial lettuces, from the beds where they grew in the winter; some in the borders should be left for cabbaging, they will come earlier than those removed. Sow seeds of these sorts on good ground, in a warm situation, or moderate hot-bed, to succeed the winter lettuces. The latter end of this month sow cabbages and favoys for winter use; these are not designed for the main crop, but for a few early in the autumn. Sow celery seeds on rich earth, in a warm situation, to come early; no more should be planted out of this sowing, than can be used in a month or five weeks, which is as long as this early crop of celery will continue fit for use. Sow asparagus seed in good earth, to raise plants to make fresh plantations. Transplant cabbages, favoys, leeks, parsneps, carrots, and beets, for seed, if not done the former month. Plant endive for seed, if omitted before, and the strongest plants of celery should be left for seed. Plant potatoes and Jerusalem artichokes the end of the month, if the weather be good, and the ground dry, otherwise defer this work a month longer: plough or trench the ground deep, let the roots be placed at least six or eight inches below the surface, or they will not succeed well, these should have a loamy soil; and when the roots are in the tranches, there should be some dung laid over them, especially in poor ground, or they will not be large; this for the potatoe; the Jerusalem artichoke is so hardy, as to thrive in any soil or situation. Dung and trench the ground well, intended for asparagus; let it remain in ridges till the latter end of next-month; in doing this make the bottom of each trench level, before you put in the dung, which must also be laid level, or in making the drills the dung will be turned up where it lies shallow. The cauliflower plants placed

under bell-glasses in October, should, the end of this month, be parted, leaving only the strongest plant. In doing of this, be careful not to disturb the roots of those plants which are left: when the plants left are grown so large as to press against the glasses, raise the earth into a border about the stems of the plants, five or six inches high, that the glasses may not crush the leaves of the plants: great care must be had that the earth does not get into the heart of the plants. The peas and beans sown in autumn, begin to advance; the ground between them should be hoed, and the earth drawn to their stems; this should be done in a dry day. Toward the end of this month, sow purslane seeds on a moderate hot-bed, which will be fit for use in April; in some families it is required so soon. Snails and other vermin may be destroyed in the holes of walls, and behind the stems of wall fruit trees, &c. next month they get abroad, and make havock in the kitchen-garden. Early fruit trees against walls beginning to open their flowers, must be covered with mats; where these coverings are used, it must be done with care, so as not to bruise or rub off the buds or blossoms; remove the coverings in mild weather. Plant hops, dig the ground and prune the roots of the old hop grounds, being careful not to injure the buds of the plants which now begin to swell.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Cabbages, favoys, borecole, broccoli, carrots, parsneps, turneps, red beets, skirrets, scorzonera, fassafy, cardoons, coleworts, spinach, potatoes, Jerusalem artichokes, onions, leeks, garlic, rocambole, shallots, sage, parsley, sorrel; on hot-beds, mint, tansy, and tarragon, planted early in January; in warm borders radishes sown in autumn; on hot-beds, lettuce, cresses, coriander, turnep, rape, and mustard; mushroome on beds defended from wet and frost; also endive, celery, chervil: and on hot-beds made in December, asparagus; also winter favory, hyssop, thyme, lavender,

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sander, rosemary, pot-marjoram, and burnet.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

Continue to prune fruit trees, not before pruned, either against walls, espaliers, or standards, the more hardy sorts first, and the tender kinds last. Trees too luxuriant should be last pruned; those now pruned should not be nailed to the wall till the beginning of next month. Fig trees, covered in frosty weather, should be opened in warm weather to admit fresh air; in frost they must be covered again: where frames of espaliers are decayed, and have not been repaired the former months, it should be no longer deferred, they should always be repaired when the trees are pruned. Trees trained to the espaliers already, must be pruned, if not before done, and fastened regularly at proper distances. Transplant all sorts of fruit trees, where wanting, this being the most proper season for moist land; observe to work the ground well, and break the clods, that the earth may join to every part of the roots. The heads should be left on till they begin to push. The latter end of this month, the season mild, begin to graft pears, plums, cherries and other hardy kinds of fruit; being careful that they are well layed, upon which chiefly depends your success. Where grafts are wanting they should be cut off the beginning of this month, and layed in the ground till wanted. Sow the kernels and stones equally with earth, for the mice or other vermin often destroy whole beds; some traps should be placed on the beds. In moist weather, clear fruit trees from moss, which may be done with an iron instrument shaped like an hoe, hollowed to the size of the branches to be scraped. Destroy bullfinches at this season, they do great mischief, by pecking off buds. The forcing frame must be duly attended, to give it air, as the season may require: also to keep up the heat. Look carefully to strawberries in hot-beds, let them have a large share of air, also water, or the blossoms will

drop off. Make new plantations of strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, and currants, if omitted in autumn, which is the best season, especially on dry soils. Plants removed in autumn have their roots so well established in the ground, as to be in little danger of suffering by drought in the spring; whereas those now planted require constant watering, or they will fail.

Fruits in Season.

Pears; winter boncretien, Bessy de Casloy, citron d'Hyver, winter russet, bugi, or bergamot de Pasque, Lord Cheyne's green pear, portail, double fleur, saint Lezin, Carmelite, saint Martial, the cadillac, union, or Pickering, English warden, and black pear of Worcester. Apples; rennet grise, aromatic pippin, golden russets, nonpareil, golden pippin, Holland pippin, French pippin, Kentish pippin, Stone pippin, John apple, Harvey apple, Pile's russet, leather-coat russet, Wheeler's russet, winter pearmain, pomme d'api, and haute bonne.

Work to be done in the Pleasure-Garden.

The weather mild, plant choice carnations into pots to flower; take not too much earth from their roots; when planted, place pots in a warm situation (not too near walls and plays); and arch them over with hoops, in bad weather, covered with mats. Yet sow auricula and polyanthus seeds, in tubs or pots of light rich earth, where they may have the morning sun till April, when they must be removed into a more shady situation, to remain the summer season. These seeds should be very slightly covered with earth; if buried too deep they frequently miscarry; some never cover the seeds, but leave them to be washed in by the rain. Auriculas in pots not fresh earthed last month, now should be done, in the manner directed in January; in frosty weather these flowers must be covered with mats, or they will not flower strong. Stir the ground of flower-beds, and clear them from weeds, moss, &c. which will be serviceable to the flowers, and add a neatness to the garden. Dig and pre-

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pare ground in the flower-nursery for seeds, and to receive plants next month, when there will be much to do ; dig the ground at all leisure times, laying it in trenches, sweetening and mellowing, and it will be ready for sowing and planting. Transplant Canterbury bells, French honeysuckles, daisies, rose champions, fox-gloves, pinks, sweet Williams, perennial catchfly, double ragged robins, bachelors buttons, gentianellas, hepaticas, campanulas, thrift, scarlet lychnis, columbines, starworts, golden-rods, with many other fibrous rooted plants into borders, where they are designed to flower ; but this is better done in October ; where the ground is dry the plants will have taken root before the dry weather comes on, and will produce a greater quantity of flowers, and not require to be watered. In frosty nights cover choice ranunculuses, anemones, and tulips, with mats. Transplant hardy flowering-trees and shrubs, as lilacs, laburnums, bladder senas, scorpion senas, roses, honeysuckles, jasmims, &c. and most sorts of forest trees ; many of the evergreens, designed for the spring planting, should not be removed till the beginning of April, which is the safest season. Plant Dutch box for edgings, but it is better done in October, because it will be firmly rooted before the drought of the spring. Break up gravel walks, and turn them, where they begin to be mossy, but do not rake them till next month, where not wanted, by which time they will be well settled. The latter end of this month rake and clean the quarters of your wilderness. The edges of grass walks should be cut by a line ; and the water-tables dug and raked. Grass walks, lawns, &c. must be duly rolled, when the ground is soft, or the grass will not be fine. Make hot-beds for tender annual flowers, which otherwise are in danger of not ripening their seeds ; as amaranthus, amaranthoides, double flowering stramonium, double striped balsamine. Plant tuberoses on a hot-bed to come early, if not done last month. Sow the double larkspur on

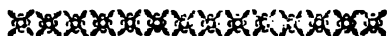
warm dry borders, and these will be stronger and more double (if they succeed) than those sown later. The seeds of China starworts must be sown in a warm border of light earth.

Plants in Flower in the Pleasure garden.

Winter aconite, helleborate or bears-foot, true black hellebore, green-flowered black hellebore, snow drops, several sorts of spring crocuses, single anemones, spring cyclamen, great snow-drop, early white and blue hyacinths, early starry hyacinth with white and blue flowers, Persian iris, hepaticas, single wall-flower, early tulips, polyanthus, fennel-leaved, perennial Adonis, dwarf vernal navelwort, polyanthus Narcissus, pansies or hearts-ease, periwinkles, yellow alpine alyson, eastern alyson with purple flowers, violets, blue mountain saxifrage, soldanella alpina, &c.

Medicinal Plants now gathered for use.

Silver fir, black, white, and golden maiden hair, chickweed, arbor vitæ, asarabacca, ground ivy, spurge-laurel, Cypress cones, ash-coloured ground liverwort, tree moss, cup moss, rue-leaved whitlow grass, pine tree cones. If the season proves late, most of the roots mentioned in the former month, may yet be taken up for use. If forward you have violet flowers, colts-foot flowers, water-crefles ; and the birch tree will be fit to tap for the juice.



Continuation of the Poy's Observations about the Preliminaries.

Father, Son, and French Tutor.

Fath. **W**ELL. Monsieur. What do you think of this peace ?

Mon. May toy. Sir, — vat you tink of it ? — I believe, entres nous, your people ave de more raiton to tink of it den curs. We did indeed tink very much to make a de peace—you did not tink very much about dat—but it is all de same—you tink now, we tink den,

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Son. Pray, papa, is that true, about what other people think of us?

Mon. Parbleu, every body do tink very vell of you — for my part, I do tink dis is all de best place in de world to live in, and you are de best people in the world; but masoy, you wont let a yourselves alone — ven you ave de bad minifter you quarrel, ven you ave de good minifter you quarrel — you love de quarrel, and de fight, and to make de war, and we love to make de peace — den your fine gentlefolks come over to us vit great deal money.

Fatb. Ay, and some of *your* gentlefolks (as you call them) have come over to England with a great deal of money, I believe.

Son. That's tit for tat, papa; why shou'dn't they spend money here, if we spend money there?

Mon. En verite, my dear, you don't know all tings, you are but a child — we do not do by our money as you do.

Son. No.

Mon. Non; you spenda your money — we lay our money out —

Father. Well, after all the money that is laid out, and whoever may be the better for it; and however in politics such buying and selling may be allowed of, I still insist on it, that honesty is the best policy.

Mon. Dere, Sir, I don't understand you, for dere is no policy in honesty — par example — de English are honest people, to be sure, but we are de policy people, sans doubt; and you see, Sir, de policy get de better of de honesty.

Fatb. I am really ashamed to say, that English honesty has been trepan'd lately by French politics — nay, I begin to think, the subject we are upon is better to be dropp'd, than converse any longer upon it; for I do assure you, Monsieur, that I am so much an Englishman, and so well do I love my country, that I don't love to think, after all those memorable actions, which we have so lately performed, at the conclusion we should do any thing that could make our old enemies triumph over us.

Mon. Sir, your countrymen have not such good eyes as my countrymen, dey cant see.

Fatb. They wont see — they shut their eyes, or suffer themselves to be blindfolded. — However, we'll converse no more on a subject, that to me is rather a displeasing one at present — so I shall leave you with my son to give him a lesson; for such is the depravity of these times, that we value ourselves upon our being able to speak any of the foreign languages, and yet our own, which is equal to all, and superior to most, not one person in 500 will give himself the trouble to understand, as he ought to do.

A Letter from Common-Sense, to the good, bad, and indifferent People in England. By the EDITOR.

IS it not very hard, that neither myself, nor my sister Integrity, can get a living among you; we are seldom asked to sit down, but Flattery, Clamour and Hypocrisy, are every where welcomed.

I was in hopes, that as Faction had been gagged by Public Spirit, we should have some chance of keeping you company again, but I give it up. — Detraction has as much to do as ever with you; Folly has got to be master of the ceremonies among you; and Self-interest knocked Gratitude on the head.

However, as I have a great regard to Great Britain, I shall condescend once more to address the nobility, gentry, and others, for their protection.

May it please your Graceships, Earls-hips, Lordships, Knights-hips, and Wor-ships: As I am not entirely a stranger to some of your Honours, favour me so far, as to afford me a little more notice, nor suffer the present partiality of Place-hunting, Bauble-buying, Ballad-singing, Betting, Bullying, Pimping, and Liberty-selling, any longer to put me out of countenance.

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Ye Right Reverends and Reverend Vicars, agents for Christ's ministry, who so disinterestedly accomplish his orders, by the examples which you set through your whole lives, of Meekness, Charity, Humility, Self-denial, and Religion, — O pity me !

Decree for me, ye learned in the laws of this land, nor thist me from Equity to Common Law, and from Common Law to Chancery again, till at last, — yet why should I give myself this trouble about you ? — You are determined to slight me, and I, like a foolish fond hussy, cannot help following you about, though I am only exposed and ill treated for it.

There was a good sensible sort of a Roman, his name was S. atilius, who being asked by Brutus and Cassius (two ungrateful scoundrels) to join with them against Caesar, *for the Good of their Country*, replied, that one half of the world were Knaves, and the best part of the other Fools, and that it was not worth a man of common Honesty's pains, to concern himself about them.

Now-a-days, indeed, I look upon mankind to be both Knaves and Fools, the two characters blended in almost every breast ; for ye are generally Fools to yourselves, and Knaves to the rest of the world. So far, I mean, ye are foolish, the best of you become dupes to your own vanity.

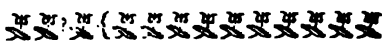
Let me take the liberty to examine your manner of becoming Politicians ; and the work that you all make about the phrase abovementioned, *the Good of our Country*.

The nation is undone, whisper the Outs : It never was so, h, reply the Ins. I want Peace for *the Good of my Country*, because I have a great estate, and pay an exorbitant sum to the Land Tax ; another bawls out, War, War returns a Fourth — War is for *the Good of our Country* ; and why does he seem in such a fighting mood ? for no other reason, but that his estate is very small, his family very large, and he hopes to get all his sons commissions for *the Good of their Country*.

A barber I overheard declare but this morning, that the nation would be left in the luds, unless the duty upon soap was lowered ; and the man who was in company with him, a riding groom, swore, that there was a damn'd deal of jockeyship in stock-jobbing, and that the best thing for the Good of our Country, would be to get six or seven more king's plates, to encourage the breed of hories.

Thus every one supposes his own interest to the immediate Good of his Country : and thus will ye all still go on supposing, and both the Laughing and Weeping Philosophers, would find matter enough to exercise their various dispositions among you.

[To be continued.]



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Continuation of the History of Lady Shelly.

PEOPLE in such high life want very little preparation for any journey, and tho' it was upwards of fifty miles from her father's, she found herself at Wood Park, on the fourth day after her determination. She and her lord were received with truly parental affection, and all proper compliments being paid, she ventured to ask him concerning his wedding, which he assured her drew nigh, and then expatiated on the charms and accomplishments of his intended bride, and that it was as much her choice, as his desire. I expect her and her friend to dinner, continued he, and you shall then judge, if she is not a lovely partner for an old man. Whether it was curiosity or any thing else, she could never determine, but the minutes she thought appeared as hours, nor did she ever in her life suffer so much from impatience, as on this day.

The bell from the court-yard gave notice of their approach, and soon after, her father led in the most lovely creature she had ever seen in her life ; instead of paying her proper compliments,

ments, an universal tremor shook her whole frame, and but, for the speedy assistance of her lord, and the harti-born, she must have fell to the ground; however, in a little time, she recovered sufficiently to do the honours of the table; where every one regaled as they liked, but her meal was on the features of the young lady. Dinner was no sooner over, than the ladies withdrew. Miss Chance, which was the name the intended bride went by, was particularly assiduous about the person of lady Shelly, which was returned by the other with more than common pleasure and satisfaction. Their chat was general for a long time; but lady Shelly observing an uncommon understanding in Miss Chance, for a person of her age, directed the greatest part of her conversation to her, and among other subjects, asked, if her parents were alive; to this she replied, she never knew her father, and that her mother had been dead about a year; that she left her a small fortune; and had no relation in the world but an uncle, who was very old, and lived about a mile from thence; but he having a large family, could not make room for me there, I therefore lodge and board with one Miss Friendly, who, she tells me, was an old companion of your's, and designs to drink tea here this afternoon.

Lady Shelly was surprised to hear miss Friendly was in favour again with her father, who, on hearing she carried on the correspondence between lord Shelly and me, declared he never would forgive her, and ordered his doors to be shut against her. And he would have kept to his resolution, replied miss, if it had not been for me; but one day, he wrote to her, telling her, if she could persuade me to receive him as a lover, she might command his best services. I see you smile, m. dam, but when I recollected my fortune was but small to support me in a way but one degree beyond decency; I consulted my uncle, who thought it the prudentest step I

could take; and having no other relation, I thought in case of his death I should be left friendless; I therefore agreed to receive him as my future husband. Lady Shelly then asked her, if her heart consented to her determination; she blushed, and said, she had never been happy enough to engage any body's attention before, nor should she think the union at all proper, if she did not stand in need of settling herself; though, continued she, I have a reverence for him, which I think surpasses common regard or matrimonial affection. She then asked lady Shelly, if any thing from her first entering the room, had occasioned her sudden disorder, and the attention she regarded her with ever since. Lady Shelly with tears, then told her, she so exactly resembled a daughter she had lost some years ago, that it revived the pleasing image; and affected her as she had observed. The bell for tea summoned this agreeable company to attend the gentlemen; miss Friendly now made her appearance to the great joy of lord and lady Shelly, they received her with the sincerest friendship, and again thanked her for the hand she had in their happy union: miss Friendly smilingly replied, she believed she was born a match-maker; for I had nobody to thank but her, for a mother in-law; ah! replied an old gentleman who sat in the corner (and whom miss Chance had said before was her uncle) many surprising changes happen in life; who would have thought when I took up my dear niece, (as I call her) fast asleep, in Harrum forest at ten o'clock at night, and wrapt her in my great coat, till I got to my poor mistress Worthy's, who is dead and gone; but a better woman never lived, and I was determined if she would not keep the poor thing (who had certainly strolled away from her mammy's house) I would have carried her to my dame.

[To be continued.]

On the CHARMS of LOVE.

*A Love Song, Translated from the Original. By G. A. STEVENS.
Tune, Derry Down.*

I.

LET him, fond of fibbing, invoke whom he chuses,
Fine golden lock'd Phœbus, or misses the Muses;
Or some name in the classical kingdom of letters,
Poets often are apt to make free with their betters.

Derry Down, &c.

II.

But I scorn to say aught, save the thing which is true,
No beauty's I'll plunder, yet give mine her due;
She has charms upon charms, such as few people may view,
She has charms——for the tooth-ach, and eke for the ague.

Derry Down, &c.

III.

Her lips, she has two, and her teeth they are white,
And what she puts into her mouth they can bite;
Black and all black her eyes are, and sprightly they spark;
Yet they're shut when she sleeps, and she's blind in the dark.

Derry Down, &c.

IV.

Her waist is so—so—I'll not waste words about it,
Her heart is within it, her stays are without it;
Her breast are so pair'd, two such breasts when you see,
You'll swear that no woman yet born e're had three.

Derry Down, &c.

V.

Her ears from her cheeks equal distance are bearing,
'Cause each side her head should go partners in hearing;
The fall of her neck's the downfall of beholders,
Love tumbles them in by the head and the shoulders.

Derry Down, &c.

VI.

Her legs are proportioned to bear what they've carry'd,
And equally pair'd as if happily marry'd;
Yet wedlock will sometimes the best friends divide,
By her spouse thus she's serv'd, when he throws them aside.

Derry Down, &c.

VII.

Not too short, nor too tall, but I'll venture to say,
She's a very good size, in the middling way;
She's, ay, that she is, she is all—but I'm wrong,
Her all I can't say, 'cause I've sung all my song.

Derry Down, &c.

N. B. *The Letter signed Metcalf came too late for this Month, but shall be inserted in our next.*

The Tavern Scene, from our Correspondent in the Isle of Wight, will then be published.



The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES
S E L E C T E D,

For M A R C H, 1763.



HISTORY of the East India Companies in England ; and the
Bank ; and the Origin of the Stocks.

THERE is no trading company in Europe, the Dutch East India Company excepted, which can be put in competition with this. It was first established in the latter end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth ; and its privileges have been enlarged or confirmed, by almost every monarch since. Its shares, or subscriptions were originally only 50 l. sterling ; and its capital only 369,891 l. 5 s. But the directors having a considerable dividend to make in 1676, it was agreed to join the profits to the capital, by which the shares were doubled, and consequently each became of 100 l. value, and the capital 739,782 l. 10 s. to which capital, if 963,639 l. the profits of the company to the year 1685, be added, the whole stock will be found to be 1,703,402 pounds.

However, this company having sustained several losses by the Dutch, and the subjects of the Great Mogul, was in a declining way at the revolution, when the war with France reduced it so low, that it appearing scarcely possible to be supported, a new one was erected. The merchants forming the New East-India company received their charter in 1698, having in consideration of the grant thereof, lent to the government two millions at 8 per cent. per annum, and pushing their trade with vigour, they soon carried on twice the business

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that was ever done by the old company. But after two companies had subsisted a few years in a separate state, means were contrived to unite them, which was effected in 1702, when a new charter was granted them under the title of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies.

To the two millions advanced by the New Company, the united company in the 6th of Queen Anne, lent the government 1,200,000 l. which made the whole loan amount to 3,200,000 l. A further sum was also lent by the company in 1730, on a renewal of their charter, the interest of which is reduced to 3 per cent. and called the India three per cent annuities.

As to India stock, it is of a quite different nature ; for as that is not money put out to interest, but the trading stock of the company, and the proprietors of the shares, instead of receiving a regular annuity, have a dividend of the profits arising from the company's trade ; which, as it is more valuable, these shares generally sell at a price much above the original value.

As to the management of this united company, all persons without exception, natives and foreigners, men and women, are admitted members of it ; and 500 l. in the stock of the company, gives the owner a vote in the general courts ; and 2000 l. qualifies him to be chosen a director. The directors

are

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24 in number, including the chairman, and the deputy chairman, who may be re-elected for four years successively. The chairman has a salary of 200 l. a year, and each of the directors 150 l. The meetings or courts of directors are to be held at least once a week; but are commonly oftener, being summoned as occasion requires.

Out of the body of directors are chosen several committees, who have the peculiar inspection of certain branches of the company's business; as a committee of correspondence, a committee of buying, a committee of treasury, a house committee, a committee of warehouses, a committee of shipping, a committee of accounts, a committee of law-suits, and a committee to prevent the growth of private trade, &c. who have under them a secretary, cashier, clerks, warehouse-keepers, &c.

Other officers of the company are governors and factors abroad, some of whom have guards of soldiers, and live in all the state of sovereign princes.

Of the BANK of ENGLAND.

The company of the Bank was incorporated by parliament, in the 5th and 6th years of King William and Queen Mary, by the name of The Governor and Company of the Bank of England, in consideration of the loan of 1,200,000 l. granted to the government; for which the subscribers received almost 8 per cent. By this charter, the company are not to borrow under their common seal, unless by act of parliament; they are not to trade, or suffer any person in trust for them, to trade in any goods, or merchandize; but they may deal in bills of exchange, in buying or selling bullion, and foreign gold and silver coin, &c.

By an act of parliament, passed in the 8th and 9th years of King William the 3d. they were empowered to enlarge their capital stock to 2,200,000,171 l. 10 s. It was then also enacted, that Bank stock should be a personal, and not a real estate; that no contract, either in word or writing, for buying or *selling Bank Stock*, should be good in

law, unless registered in the books of the Bank within seven days; and the stock transferred in 14 days, and that it should be felony, without benefit of clergy, to counterfeit the common seal of the Bank, or any sealed Bank bill, or any Bank note, or to alter or erase such bills or notes.

By another act passed in the 7th of Queen Anne, the company were empowered to augment their capital to 4,402,343 l. and they then advanced 400,000 l. more to the government; and in 1714, they advanced another loan of 1,500,000 l.

In the third year of King George the first, the interest of their capital stock was reduced to 5 per cent. when the Bank agreed to deliver up as many Exchequer bills as amounted to 2,000,000 and to accept an annuity of 100,000 l. And it was declared lawful for the Bank to call from their members, in proportion to their interests in the capital stock, such sums of money as in a general court should be found necessary; but if any member should neglect to pay his share of the monies so called for, at the time appointed by notice in the London Gazette, and fixed upon the Royal Exchange, it should be lawful for the Bank, not only to stop the dividend of such member, and to apply it towards payment of the money in question; but also to stop the transfers of the share of such defaulter, and to charge with an interest of 5 per cent. per ann. for the money so omitted to be paid; and if the principal and interest should be three months unpaid, the Bank should then have power to sell so much of the stock belonging to the defaulter as would satisfy the same.

After this the Bank reduced the interest of the 2,000,000 l. lent to the government, from 5 to 4 per cent. and purchased several other annuities, which were afterwards redeemed by the government, and the national debt due to the Bank reduced to 1,600,000 l. But in 1742, the company engaged to supply the government with 1,600,000 l. at 3 per cent. which is now called the
3 per

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3 per cent annuities, so that the government was now indebted to the company 3,200,000 l. the one half paying 4, and the other 3 per cent.

In the year 1746 the company agreed, that the sum of 986,800 l. due to them in Exchequer bills unsatisfied, on the duties for licences to sell spirituous liquors by retail should be cancelled, and in lieu thereof to accept of an annuity of 39,442 l. the interest of that sum at 4 per cent. The company also agreed to advance the further sum of 1,000,000 l. into the Exchequer, upon the credit of the duties arising by the malt and land tax, at 4 per cent. for Exchequer bills to be issued for that purpose; in consideration of which, the company were enabled to augment their capital with 986,800 l. the interest of which, as well as that of the other annuities, was reduced to 3 l. 10 s. per cent. till the 25th of December, 1757, and from that time to carry only 3 per cent.

And in order to enable them to circulate the said Exchequer bills, they established what is now called the Bank circulation. The nature of which, not being well understood, we shall take the liberty to be a little more particular in its explanation than we have been with regard to the other stocks.

The company of the Bank are obliged to keep cash sufficient to answer not only the common, but also any extraordinary demand that may be made upon them; and whatever they have by them, over and above the sum supposed necessary for these purposes, they employ in what they call the trade of the company; that is to say, in discounting bills of exchange, in buying of gold and silver, and in government securities, &c. But when the Bank entered into the above-mentioned contract, as they did not keep unemployed a larger sum of money than what they deemed necessary to answer their ordinary and extraordinary demands, they could not conveniently take out of their current cash so large a sum as a million, with which they were obliged to furnish the government, without either lessening

that sum they employed in discounting, buying gold and silver, &c. (which would have been very disadvantageous to them) or inventing some method that should answer all the purposes of keeping the million in cash. The method which they chose, and which fully answers their end, was as follows.

They opened a subscription, which they renew annually, for a million of money; wherein the subscribers advance 10 per cent. and enter into a contract to pay the remainder, or any part thereof, whenever the Bank shall call upon them, under the penalty of forfeiting the 10 per cent. so advanced; in consideration of which, the Bank pays the subscribers 4 per cent. interest for the money paid in, and $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. for the whole sum they agree to furnish; and in case a call should be made upon them for the whole, or any part thereof, the Bank farther agrees to pay them at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum for such sum till they repay it, which they are under an obligation to do at the end of the year. By this means the Bank obtains all the purposes of keeping a million of money by them; and tho' the subscribers, if no call is made upon them (which is in general the case) receive $6\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for the money they advance; yet the company gains the sum of 23,500 l. per annum by the contract; as will appear by the following account.

The Bank receives from the government for the advance of a million	30,000
The Bank pays to the subscribers who advance 100,000l. and engage to pay (when called for) 900,000l. more,	6,500
The clear gain to the Bank therefore is	23,500

This is the state of the case, provided the company should make no call on the subscribers, which they will be very unwilling to do, because it would not only lessen their profit, but affect the publick credit in general.

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Bank stock may not improperly be called a trading stock, since with this they deal very largely in foreign gold and silver, in discounting bills of exchange, &c. Besides which, they are allowed by the government very considerable sums annually for the management of the annuities paid at their office. All which advantages render a share in their stock very valuable, though it is not equal in value to the East India stock. The company make dividends of the profits half yearly, of which notice is publickly given: when those who have occasion for their money may readily receive it; but private persons, if they judge convenient, are permitted to continue their funds, and to have their interest added to their principal.

This company is under the direction of a governor, deputy governor, and 24 directors, who are annually elected by the general court, in the same manner as in the East India company. Thirteen, or more, compose a court of directors for managing the affairs of the company; but if the governor or deputy should be absent for two hours after the usual time of proceeding to business, the directors may chuse a chairman by majority, and their acts will be altogether as valid, as if the governor or deputy were present.

Continuation of Mr. Scrip's History.

AFTER we left the company at the tavern, which we mentioned to have overheard, and were crossing Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, there was a great mob we were obliged to pass; and asking one of the by-standers what the matter was; he informed us, a couple of people had been fighting there — but I shall give the affair in the man's own words, or as near as I can.

You must know, Gentlemen, as how that there man there that goes along there is a pick-pocket, and so indeed is his friend he has been fighting with; they fell out here about finding fault with one another, for not dealing upon honour, as they should have done. **B**ecause you must know, Sir, that one

of um sold the other man's sister, who deals in cast cloaths, 12 white handkerchiefs, or flower'd ones, to be deliver'd last spring, the second week *Ranelagh* opened, at such a price; well, he did so. But the other went to his friend's mother's stall, she has one in Rag-fair, and sold her 12 silk handkerchiefs at such a price, to be deliver'd a week after the Playhouses open'd, and got a crown earnest; and now he won't be as good as his word, and so the other beat him for it, and told us the whole story.

I asked the man, if these fellows openly declared themselves to be pick-pockets; and if they did so, why had not some person seiz'd them?

Lord help you, Sir, his reply was—why who do you think would take them here? Why, Sir, a pickpocket is as safe here, Sir, as—as—

Ay, replies Mr. Scrip, as a Stock-jobber at Jonathan's. As to the fellow that would not deliver the handkerchiefs, and refused to fulfil his contract, he is a LAME DUCK.

This being a phrase I never before heard, I desired my friend to explain it to me, which, as soon as we were at home, he did in the following manner.

A LAME DUCK, Sir, is a man who in Change Alley has committed the very same action, in respect of selling for time, as this fellow has done, who was just now beat by his brother rogue.

Every year, Sir, there are people who make bargains for large quantity of stock, either subscribe for it to one of the Government's Loans, or else sell it for time; depending, before the day of payment comes, that things will turn out in their favour; or, in other words, they toss up so much money of another person's against—nothing of their own; for they at making these bargains are perhaps worse than nothing: and if they are out of luck, and have the turn against them, they refuse to fulfil their contract, and waddle away with the title of Lame Ducks.

But what punishment attends them for such behaviour? They are deny'd the privilege of coming into Jonathan's for about

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about six weeks; although they have liberty to trade in the Alley as usual, and are no more affected with this ignominy, than a common strumpet would be, who is surprized with a man bed-fellow in her arms.

But, Sir, this behaviour is yet more shocking, if considered as it ought to be, than perhaps it may appear to you at first sight. — While I was entangled in the alley, I sold one of the family ten thousand pounds of stock for time; I lost 1050 l. by it, and when his bargain became due, I paid him the difference, 1050 l. in Bank bills. In less than six months afterwards, I bought 12,000 l. of him for time, the event turned out in my favour, I was to have received of him 1675 l. But on the contrary, he refus'd to fulfil his contract; would not give me six-pence, and went a Lame Duck out of the coffee-house; and this is all the satisfaction I ever could get. Now would I be glad to hear any impartial person's opinion concerning such people; and whether the fellow, who stops the stage-coach, and openly ventures his life against the chance of getting perhaps not above a guinea, or two? — But I can hardly keep my temper, while I am talking on this subject; the wrongs I have received, the iniquities which are every day practised, and practised with impunity by that particular set of people — God is good to be sure, too good for some folks, I fancy; else Providence would have called them forth to publick justice before this time; or perhaps I commit a sin in saying, that Providence befriends them — their deeds are infernal I'm certain. — Certainly therefore Satan shields his liege subjects.

When there were public gaming-houses in London, and Hazard play'd at openly, there was a man who used to frequent them all, and make betts with every one who did not know him, from five shillings to five guineas; it was all the same to him, he had no cash; if he won he received the money, if he lost he knew the consequence, he must undergo a kicking; and he stood that,

as well as any LAME DUCK does deny-ing to fulfil his contract. — This at Hazard-table is called Levanting.

Now if such a discipline was to be put in practice, among the Levanters at Jonathan's. — Suppose every LAME DUCK was to be foot-ball'd up and down the walks of the Change, three or four times on each walk, then kick'd over the area for about ten minutes, between the hours of one and two, in the middle of any day in the week, Sunday excepted; it would not only be very beneficial exercise, for the health of the gentlemen upon Change; but keep other people's principles in good order, and might have as fine effect upon the Change Alley dealers, as seeing the play of George Barnwell has had upon several London prentices.

C H A P.

IT was noon the next day before I saw Mr. Scrip; he appeared to be very chearful. I congratulated him upon it. He told me, that morning the physicians had pronounced his wife recovered; and that he was to be removed as soon as she could get an apartment ready for her. That business I desired him to make himself perfectly easy about, since my sister, who was single, and one who Mrs. Scrip had often visited, insisted upon his wife's coming down into the country to her immediately upon her recovery, to restore her intirely. These were the words of her letter, which I shew'd him; it was an answer to one I had wrote my sister, with an account of the distresses of her former acquaintance.

My friend's eyes were tearful as he read the letter, and when he returned it; and he was beginning, with a heart almost bursting with gratitude, to acknowledge the favour, as he called it; but his eagerness to explain what he felt on my sister's expressing herself so tenderly for his wife's health, render'd him incapable of uttering intelligibly what he meant to say. — I stopped him from going on, and insisted on it, if he valued my friendship, he would never
mention

mention a word more of any thing, that me or mine might be of service to him in; and to give him time to recover himself, I would take a walk in the garden.

The satisfaction which the human mind receives, when it beholds a fellow creature happy; especially if the spectator has any way contributed to the peace or pleasure of that person; is so exquisite a heart-felt gratification, that I wonder the multitude of pleasure-hunters, who expend such vast sums in endeavouring to make themselves happy, will ever employ themselves in any other action. It is a refinement upon pleasure, a rectified felicity, which satiety can never reach, nor the terrors of approaching old age appall.

For a moment, I must own, I was a little vain, in considering myself contrasted with those wretches, who had ruined Mr. Scrip. As my fortune enabled me plentifully to carry my design in execution, I was determin'd to make him and his wife happy for the rest of their lives. — The thought, I must own, gave great pleasure; I dwelt indeed for some time upon the reflection, and could not help thinking, that if even the intention of doing right, afforded the mind an agreeable sensation; certainly that the committing wrong must be attended with horror, some time or other, to the infamous perpetrators.

How much farther may we extend the prospects between the rewards of virtue, and villany, if we will reflect upon an hereafter? a right thinking mind, by that prospect, is fortify'd to endure,

The whips and scorns of Time,

The oppressors wrongs, the proud man's contumely,

To labour for his little family a long life's rugged road, bearing at the same time, the heavy burthen of necessity. Yet that reflection lightens his load, unfolding to him that glorious tho' distant view, of an Eternal Beatitude, prepared by the Almighty, for those that love him, and keep his commandments. Yet even this hope, this promise of futurity,

would not be entirely satisfactory to some minds, unless they were assured, that there are punishments as well as rewards; and that the Extortioners, the Stock-jobbers, with the rest of the Vice-raised Unworthies, shall be snatched from their ill-obtain'd splendors, and hurl'd howling into irredeemable perdition.

By this time I supposed Mr. Scrip had pretty well recovered himself, and on my return we agreed to dine together at the tavern; just as we were going out, we met my sister, who was come to town on purpose to see my friend's wife; and if Mrs Scrip was well enough, she told us, she would take her down the next day into the country with her.

In consequence of my sister's arrival, we attended her to Bedlam; the description of that we must defer until our next number.



To the Authors of the BEAUTIES of the MAGAZINES selected.

Gentlemen,

AS the following experiment, which I have lately made, is uncommon, and has something in it seemingly contrary to nature and reason, I believe, your inserting it in your next Magazine, will be agreeable to most of your readers, as probable it may excite some of the more curious, at a convenient opportunity, for their amusement, to make the like.

Jan. 25, 1763. During the late frost, I procured from the water a circular plain piece of clear ice, two feet nine inches diameter, and half a foot thick; this I easily reduced to the form of a convex lens, both sides being segments of a sphere of the same radius; and after polishing its surface with my hand, I opposed it (about 10 o'clock in the forenoon) to the faint rays of the sun; then, by the laws of refraction, the solar rays collected by the ice, converged to a focus, at seven feet distance, where

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where the united rays, in a moment, fired gunpowder paper, and other combustible matter, successively plac'd there, to the astonishment of a great number of people, who were present on the occasion.

Were it possible to make ice keep its form, or continue transparent, only while we make the experiment, there is reason to believe, that the solar fire, collected by an icy lens, would be sufficiently intense, to produce all the wonderful effects of the real burning-glass, such as melting, calcining, and even vitrifying metals, &c. — But we know by experience, that, because of the refraction of the air lodged in the intestines of common ice, it begins to lose its transparency the instant it is exposed to the sun; for in a few minutes it will become so obscure, as greatly to weaken the force of the light and heat which it collects; and if suffered to remain thus exposed, the action of the sun will soon render it useless; as a great part of the rays will be absorbed in the ice, or at least refracted to different points, besides the focal one.

There is no difficulty in accounting for the transmission of light, and fire, thro' ice; nor for their refraction and condensation, since they are reducible to the general known laws of Optics; but

on account of the rarity and oddness of the experiment, it may deserve the attention of the curious; as the subject is here introduced as matter of curiosity, rather than utility.

Wentworth,
3 Feb. 1763.

Yours, &c.
J. METCALFE.



E P I G R A M S.

*On finding the Reverend Mr. ———
in a Church-yard.*

THE other night his reverence I found,
In pious attitude on holy ground!
I marvel'd at his chusing such a place,
Midst filth tho' canoniz'd, to hide his face;
And too at such a dreadful boisterous
season!
Dont—wonder—Sir—said he—and hic-
cough'd out the reason.

Another.

On PHILIP, a Surgeon's Servant.
Philip resolv'd to be of use,
Determin'd to escape abuse,
As well when dead as living;
So to prevent unholy theft,
His body to his master left:
His better part to Heaven.

J. G.



The SHEPHERD and TRUTH. By a YOUNG LADY.

I.

WHILST all profoundly calm—e're birds or mortals rise,
Or Phœbus yet with golden charms had ting'd the eastern skies;
An angry swain by love provok'd, within a verdant hower,
Against the Female Race invok'd by turns each heavenly power.

II.

To thee soft God of Peace, he said, I last direct my prayer,
Let not Orinda, faithless maid, thy balmy blessings share;
Let her by sad experience prove, this whirlwind in my soul,
A blooming prey to hopeless love, which reason cant controul.

III.

Revenge thus amply on her sex, the mischiefs of the first,
Thro' whose bewitch'd deluding tricks the human race were curst;
For now, too late, yet now, alas, I plainly can perceive,
Tho' beauty wears an angel's face,—each woman is an Eve.

Here

IV.

Here stopp'd the swain with passion dumb, when lo, before his eyes,
He saw, bright as meridian sun, a lovely vision rise :
Cease thy invectives, guilty youth,—this charming Phantom cried,
From Heaven I came—my name is Truth—that long rejected guide.

v.

But thy perverse misjudging race, to censure ever prone,
The springs of others faults can trace, blind only to their own.
Search then thy heart, correct that first, the harmless females spare,
For sake thy word, were men but just, the girls would be sincere.

VI.

Shall man inconstant as the air, by choice and custom grown ;
Thus, Satan like, impeach the Fair, of frailties all his own.
No, let himself pluck off the mask, by which his sex deceives,
And take the Adams first to task, ere he arraigns the Eves.

She ceas'd ; the conscious Youth reprov'd, shrunk from her dazzling light,
Whilst to her starry realms above, the Goddess took her flight.

சென்னை நகராட்சித் துறைமுகத்துறைமுகம் (ஐ) நகராட்சித் துறைமுகத்துறைமுகம்

Woman of the Town's History continued.

I Was maintained in the utmost splendor by my keeper; his vanity made him *show me off* (as he call'd it) in all the extravagance of the mode. I was followed at every public place, address'd by love letters, songs made upon me, metzo tinto pictures of me sold at all the print-shops. I grew into such fame, that I was the general toast among men of fortune; and the ladies borrowed their fashions from what I wore.

But my friend, like several more of his sex, was dissatisfied with what he enjoy'd, unless he could tell the whole world how happy he was ; therefore he had every week private parties to sup with him at my apartments. There I was obliged to suffer him to treat me with all that fondling familiarity, that childish toying, which some new marry'd people expose themselves with before company — every minute kissing, or lolling upon one another's necks, patting cheeks, playing with lips, or talking like babies.

I was at first ashamed of behaving so — but he soon made me so frequently use it, that this way of acting became quite indifferent to me, then fatiguing, and at last loathsome.

I dared not refuse him—though such fulsome behaviour made me sick—I was oblig'd to practise it—what could I do? I could not bear the thoughts of living less elegant. — *There was the rub*—pride, cursed pride; the affection to appear fine, is the ruin of both sexes; to indulge ourselves in unwarrantable luxuries, to gratify that mean, false passion, we women submit to slaveries incredible; and like the worthless time-serving flatterer, we sacrifice our minds to the bribery of prostitution.

I dreaded every appointment, which this man made. I knew what a night I had to go through. I have felt my heart sink, when he has begun with, *Betty, I shall have company to-night at your house.* No truant school-boy could be more dejected after conviction. I reflected that, spaniel like, I must play over all the common tricks before company, of fondling, and fooling.

Is it any wonder then, that kept mistresses generally despise their keepers, and like every man better than he who maintains them ? it is because our keepers behave worse to us than any other men do ; they have bought us, and every English woman, I am certain, tho' she submits to be sold, despises the chapman. Money indeed she has no objection

affection to, and therefore loves the nation, tho' she hates the traitor.

When we are in company with the man of our choice, we can give a loose to fancy, and unrestrained indulge every wish, in the instant of inclination. We fast fair for pleasure, —leave hypocrisy far away, no bartering there, but each generously and unaffectedly giving a loose to desire — we appear ALL OURSELVES.

But he who pays us our pensions, on him we are oblig'd to wait, to watch his languid appetite, to take pains to heighten his passion, by sultane fondness, and feign transports, not a thought, a wish of our own consulted.—Yet we must do it.—He pays us,—and when a man purchases our persons, he imagines our minds must be toss'd into the bargain; and that we are obliged, at a moment's warning, to call up all the vigour of affection for him, and even aid his appetite; which renders our state more fatiguing, more distasteful.

Yet, though I bore these disgraces with disgust, I had not commenced any new intrigue: I had indeed received several letters from many, who subscribed themselves my admirers, and who talked of their estates, their honours, and settlements. But fear kept me sometimes undetermined, sometimes the folly of my own man's behaviour made me sick of the whole sex; and sometimes the manner in which several of these letters were wrote, made me despise the inditers.

Was I to publish a collection of genuine fond epistles, which I have by me, and wrote by persons, who call themselves fine gentlemen, my readers wou'd wonder, there could be any man of fortune, and figure, so illiterate; yet I have epistles to prove, that there are many men who value themselves — arrogantly value themselves, upon their birth and breeding, who can neither spell true, or write proper English; and whose stile is as uncouth, as the shape of their letters.

All the company which I kept, of my own sex, were ladies of the same
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profession, and in high keeping; and, as the phrase is, *were happy women*. — But strangely do we confound together two such contradictory terms, as *happiness* and *prostitution*.

Every one of these ladies had, as I found, a gentleman or two, whom they used to meet privately; and from whom they used to receive very handsome presents. This I thought at first dangerous, and told them so. They stared at me, when I informed them, that I never had wrong'd my friend, either out of inclination or interest; and easily persuaded me to become one of their party.

C H A P.

THE next morning, when my lover, or friend (that is the more fashionable word) had left me, I was told a lady desired to speak to me.

When she came up, I never was so much won in favour of any person, at first sight, before. She seemed to be a woman of about 50, tall, strait, and genteel; her complexion was clear, her eyes filled with sensibility. In her address I thought I could perceive the woman of distinction; I was awed with so respectable a figure; her deportment bore an ease and dignity that was truly amiable.

After some previous compliments, and apologies, she informed me, that, having been very genteely brought up, but most unfortunately married, necessity had forced her to comply so far with the depravity of the times, as to keep a private assembly-room; where the politest gentlemen in England, and them only, were admitted; and where a select party of ladies met to play at cards, dance country dances, or kill an hour, in any other agreeable amusements.

I was vastly astonished, when I found that this lady, was neither more nor less than a downright procuress; yet, there was something in her manner so entertaining, I begg'd she would let me know, how I could be any ways serviceable to her, for I had conceived already a friendship for her.

P

The

The idea that I had of those, who take pains to bring both sexes together, and whose common and vulgar title is bawd, were nothing resembling this lady, either in person or behaviour. They are unwieldy, twinish figures, as wretched in their conversation, as their principles, base, low, villainous bred; and, like pimps, the very outcasts of creation.

But this lady was genteel in her person, in her address and conversation. She informed me, that as the ladies who visited her, were what she selected for the delicacy of their figures, and manners; and complimenting me, that I should grace her assembly, begged that I would dine that day with her, and be myself a judge from appearances what I might expect—for, believe me, madam (thus she went on) I have seen so much of the world, as to smile when I hear persons talk about virtue, conscience, self-denial, and such stuff. I grant you, indeed, there are such things in the world, and that some people possess them; but they are but a trifling minority; the million love indulgencies; and if a man of fortune will pay for pleasure, it is proper he should be gratified. None but men of the first fashion, madam, I admit; and you will find no impositions at my house; no forcing liquor down; nor are you obliged to pay so much per cent. which is called poundage, to any body, out of what you are presented with. You are now, madam, in your bloom, do with it as people do with their interest at elections, make the best market you can for yourself; for, believe me, in spite of the cant about integrity, and honour, and generosity, and such terms, all the good qualities upon earth, when you grow old, if you have not money to back them, will hardly make interest enough for you to get into a work-house.

I dined with her that day in street. At dinner there was an elegant sideboard of plate. She had a servant waiting in livery; and after the cloth was taken away, as there was

no other company, she thus opened herself to me.

You see, child, the manner in which my house is furnished, and the neighbourhood in which I live; no clamours, no ill treatment can be here. You seem, young lady, to have a mind susceptible of most powerful sensations; therefore I beg you'll allow me to give you one word of advice—Above all things else, avoid being fond of any man; for a lady of pleasure to be in love, is the worst distemper she can be seized with. Never, therefore, if you can help it, keep clever fellows company. You'll find very few of them among money'd men; therefore only suffer the rich to visit you; you will be heart-whole with them, I assure you. But have not any thing (if you can help it) to say to a man of wit, or humour.

I confess, there is a female triumph, which our minds indulge in when we are admired by such people. But what good can such persons do a lady?—Will genius pay for a diamond necklace? or wit and invention make her a settlement? yes, if she could live upon the air; they would allow her all the fee-simple of Parnassus, and she might choose what part of the clouds she pleased for her security.

Yet I, like the rest of the world, give advice I can't follow.—I have ruined myself with them, nay yet doat upon them; for in spite of all our resolutions, in the hour of inclination, who can gainstay them?

However, madam, I'll tell you of some gentlemen, who use my house, and to whom, if you please, and when you please, I will introduce you; they are not men of wit and humour, but they are humourists; they love to be indulged in some singularities, which ladies, who have sense enough to suffer, find their account in, by the handsome presents that are made to them.

You may sit with any of them a whole night, and not find them guilty of saying a good thing, nor of doing one, except parting with their money,

which

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 107

which they do as freely, as I give my
servants small beer.

This is their night of meeting, they
have a club here once a week ; you shall
go with me into my little sweet-meat
closet, from whence we can have a full
view of them as they come in ; and I'll
give you their separate histories.

[*To be continued.*]

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

S O N G.

I.

SWEET content, that wont'st to dwell
With cottage swains in homely cell,
And on the hearth to bake
Thy coarse, but wholesome cake ;
By labour made to relish well —

Sweet content !

Round our cot thy balm dispense,
And make with us thy residence.

II.

Sweet content, thou can'st not find
Such welcome in the courtier's mind,
Who artful spreads his toils
Of vows and faithless smiles,
And swears so false, and looks so kind.

Sweet content, &c.

III.

Sweet content, come, dwell with me,
Love shall ever banish'd be,
With his fantastic fires,
And dreams of loose desires,
Rebel to thy great decree !

Sweet content, &c.

IV.

Sweet content, I'll range with thee,
Ever frolic, ever free ;
And gather wreaths of flowers
To deck our quiet bowers,
Nor think of ought but liberty.

Sweet content !

Round our cot thy balm dispense,
And make with us thy residence.

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

*Mr. GARRICK'S Address to the Town,
in the Character of the Busy-Body.*

Since my good friends, tho' late, are
pleas'd at last,

I bear with patience all my sufferings past ;

To you who saw my sufferings, it is clear,
I bought my secrets most confounded
dear.

To any gentleman not over nice,
I'll sell 'em all again, and at *very* price.
Wou'd I had been among you—for no
doubt,

You all have secrets cou'd I find them
out.

Each has a secret fitted to his fancy !
My friends above there—honest John
and Nancy ;

How well their secrets with their passions
suit,

Hearts full of love, and pockets full of
fruit ;

Each jolly sailor thus his mistress grapples,
They look, and laugh, and love, and—
eat their apples.

So good or wise this precious town is
growing,

There's scarce a secret here, that's worth
the knowing ;

Naywhere a hungry mind expects a feast,
'Mongst politicians--It will get the least.

They promise much—seem full—stare,
nod, and pout,

But tap 'em, and the devil a drop comes
out.

In short, I'll give this busy business over,
Where much is felt, and little to disco-
ver ;

But should the ladies wish, or want t' em-
ploy me,

I shou'd be proud and pleas'd if *they*
wou'd try me.

To manage meetings, or to slip a letter,
There's no French milliner can do it
better.

As for the gentleman--the rake, or beau,--
I wou'd not give e'm that—for all they
know ;

Indeed for secrets there are none excel-
'em,

But then they make 'em, and when
made, they tell 'em.

There is one secret still remains behind,
Which ever did, and will distract my
mind —

I'd give up all for that—nay, fix for
ever,

To find the secret—to deserve your fa-
vour.

P 2

From



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

E P I G R A M.

TO CHURCHILL the bard, cries the
W—T DEAN,
Leathern breeches, white stockings! pray
what do you mean!
'Tis shameful, irreverent—You must
keep to church-rules,
—If wise ones I will—and if not, they're
for tools;
If reason don't bind me, I'll shake off
all fetters,
To be *black and all black* I shall leave
to my betters.



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

Dialogue on a Birth Day in October.
By Mr. Pope.

M A M M Y.

PRETTY little baby stay—
Why come out on this cold day?
Why not keep, my tender fair,
In the warm place where now you are?

B A B Y.

O dear mammy! all the loves,
All the graces, pigs and doves;
All my husbands, all my cats,
Gr. y's; y's woodys' batts,
(Doom'd, e'er I begun to be,
To the care of careful me)
And the owl too, and miss *gin*—
Beg I'd stay no longer in.

M A M M Y.

Nay, if Pallas sends her owl,
Get thee out, impatient soul!
By the bed see *Musie* stand,
Ready to take thee by the hand;
All the sister arts have sent
On this errand, master Kent,
Who must lole (if we're not hasty)
His present cake and future patty.
*Jump*er too will have it so—
What a fuss is here w'ye?—Go,
Get you out then—Oh—I see
That mimic face will copy me;
And what most wou'd vex a mother,
Thou wilt make just such another.



From the St. James's MAGAZINE.

The Lion and Fox. A Fable.

THERE was a lion good and
gracious,
A generous beast, and not rapacious;
As great ones go, you'll scarcely find
More virtue e'en amongst mankind,
Yet still he was but right in part,
One weakness had possess'd his heart,
A favourite there had taken root,
A cunning, selfish, worthless brute;
It was a Fox; no statesman ever
Loaded his pimp with greater favour.
The Lion sickens, keeps his bed,
No hopes are left—the Fox is fled—
And when the patient wants to eat
A chicken, or such harmless meat,
He calls his friend, but *Reynard*'s ill,
And can't obey his patron's will.
The Lion's case requires the air,
And forth he walks! his love and care
Conduct him to his favourite's door;
The Fox was absent, but the floor
With chickens, turkeys, geese, was
cover'd o'er.

He stood and gaz'd! the Fox appears,
His looks betray his guilt and fears.
When thus the Lion—

If such as thee our forests breed,
Men well may call us brutes indeed!
No beast before was e'er so hateful.
'Tis man's alone to be ungrateful;
And here with thee thy crimes shall end,
He said;—and crush'd his faithless
friend.



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

HARD is the lot of that man
who is plagued with a wanton
wife, a jealous wife, a drunken wife,
or a scolding wife; but it is better to
have a wanton, jealous, drunken, or
scolding wife, nay, I may say all toge-
ther, than to be yoked to a loving wife.
The wanton wife will let the poor man
wear

wear his horns on his head with peace and quiet, if he'll give her no interruption in planting them there. The jealous wife will cease upbraiding, while her deary is fixt to her apron-string. The drunken wife is at least sober when she wakes in the morning; and the scolding wife, we may suppose, is silent when she is asleep. But the loving wife torments her unfortunate helpmate morning, noon and night, nay, and all night too.

When my dear partner, who, I may say, is the most loving of her sex, first wakes in the morning, if she finds me asleep, she seldom fails of letting me know that she thinks I have had rest enough, and that to sleep much is not good for me. If I happen to be awake when the first opens her eyes, she will not suffer me to get up, insinuating I must take another nap, for she is sure I have had but an indifferent night. When we get to breakfast, if I choose toast, it is ten to one but she finds it gave me the heartburn the day before, and then I must eat bread and butter; if I choose the latter, it is the same odds but I am obliged to eat Yorkshire muffin, because she well knew I was fond of it. Sometimes she turns down my cup herself, after the first dish, because she fancies my hand shakes, and tea is nervous. At other times I am swilled with half pint after half-pint, as she conceives I ate too much supper over night, and tea is good for digestion. One time I am poisoned with brandy in my dish, at another with saffron, though she knows I detest them both;—but it is good for me, she says.

If I happen to come home any short time before dinner, I am obliged to swallow down a large dish of chocolate, and to eat a saucer of dry toast, though perhaps I was just come from the coffee-house, to keep the wind off my stomach; and I am in great luck that a pint basin of pease-soup, in which a spoon will stand upright, is not set before me, by way of whet to my appetite. Though my loving tormentor may have thus *trained me like a*

turkey, till she dinner makes its appearance upon the table, I am obliged to eat whatever she puts upon my plate, or she is otherwise the most miserable creature alive, and is sure I am not well, which never fails of introducing the apothecary into the house almost as soon as the cloath is taken away. And I have more than once, on such an occasion, suffered myself to be drenched with gallons of camomile tea, because no remonstrances could satisfy her but my stomach was out of order. If I presume to help myself at table, my female Sancho Panza physician is ready with her interdict to restrain me. If I call for small-beer, perhaps my sweet loving wife thinks water better for me; and should this have been my choice, it is great odds but she orders wine to be mixt with it, as it is too cold for my stomach alone. Do I go to hob or nob in white wine, I am probably told red is better for my nerves; and should I mention red, she would insist white is better for my cold. When the desert appears, though I am in general fond of fruit and sweet-meats, I almost tremble at the sight of it, for as the dear loving soul is fond of these things herself, she thinks she cannot give a stronger proof of her regard for me, than in making me eat what she likes best. Accordingly, if she takes a peach that appears to her remarkably good, I am forced to finish what she has half eat, though I prefer a nectarine. And however wishfully I may cast my eye upon any glass or sawcer of sweet-meats, I am forced to resist the temptation, well knowing my loving taster will supply me abundantly with her relicks of those things which she is sure I am fond of. I must add too, that though the company cannot help smiling when she loads my plate with jellies; I dare not refuse my love's kindness, if she declares they are admirable, and she is certain I shall like them.

Her anxiety about my health, and her earnestness to please me, acts so vehemently upon her mind, that she is never cool enough to judge what is the best

best for my constitution, or most agreeable to my taste. She is too intent upon the end, to consult well about the means. Hence my female physician often proves the reverse of the linacokers adage of *Tobacco lie*; for, if I am well, she'll make me sick: if I am sick, she don't make me well. And when she is most industrious to prove her love for me, I am frequently inclined to prefer envy, hatred and malice, and all uncharitableness, to such loving kindness, and could heartily cry out with captain Flash to the dear mischief, "Oh! damn your love," though I am convinced of the sincerity of it. My great coat, which I number among my best friends, by her means deserves a place among my false ones. In distress, either from rain or frost, my good friend does me no service, for my wife often hates a great coat, I am so apt to take cold when I leave it off; and then I must weather every inclemency, and stand every shower of rain without it. When I am in no want of it, my good friend is ready with its kind office; and if my love should take it into her head that I have at any time suffered for want of my great coat, I am forced to groan under the weight of it, even in the hot month of July. Her desire to have me pleased, will not let me see the play I admire, or visit the friends which I like. Should I presume to engage for myself, I shall find myself perhaps one of an agreeable party which she knew before I should be happy with, in another place. And if I should settle to see Garrick the next time he plays *Lear*, I am certainly engaged by her to the new opera; and she has procured tickets herself, to be an agreeable surprize to me. As to the playhouses, indeed, I am afraid I shall never be suffered to enter their doors again, she is so terrified by the modern Mohawks, the society for the reformation of manners and the theatres, that she would as soon trust me to a campaign in Flanders, or among the Catawaws and Cherokees in North America, as at Drury Lane or Covent Garden.

What adds to my misfortunes, is, that there is no hopes of an altercation for the better. You may be sure I have taken much pains to convince her, that though she is the best of women, she is the worst of wives; that I would rather feel the severest effects of hate, than her love. At first was a termagant, I could make her a stout woman, and I could undertake to tame a shrew; but my dear tormentor is so meek, that she weeps without complaining, and pines in private with grief, if I oppose the most trifling circumstance which she judges for my good, or has conceived would please me; she imagines I have no love for her, if she thinks I slight any instance of hers to me. After having suffered her to waste herself almost to a skeleton, I have been reduced to the cruel necessity of giving way to her disposition, and submitting a second time to the go-cart and leading-string. And though I am the jest of all my friends, and the sport of both sexes, though I can neither eat, drink, sleep or wake as I please, though I must appear merry when I am hipt, and well when I am ill, keep company I don't like, and scarce ever see my old acquaintance and friends; though I am to be purged, sweated and blistered in perfect health, I cannot fly from my persecutor, as my love is at least equal to hers, and I am content to bear the weakness of her mind, as I am so sensible of the strength of her affection. Therefore, Sir, when you see a monkey play with a kitten, a boy with a puppy, and miss with her goldfinch, pray remember

Your's, &c.

TRUE LOVE.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A particular Account of the remarkable Change in our Administration in 1710, from Lord Walpole's Letters.

THE abbot Polignac was not, and indeed could not well be mistaken

ten in the reason he gave for breaking off the negotiation. What he said was foreseen and foretold by those that were at all conversant at our court; and consequently the French could not be ignorant of the precarious state of affairs here; they had friends enough to acquaint them with it.

That they would seriously have thought of peace, if nothing of this kind had happened, cannot be certainly affirmed; but suppose them (and there is large room for the supposition) to have been at this time disposed to it, under the apprehension that after their many fruitless chicanes and vain attempts to deceive and divide the allies, there was no way left to save their country, but by a peace; yet, from the instant they had notice of the altercations made here, and such others as were then probable, and soon after actually followed, would not any step of theirs towards it have been grossly impolitic?

They must have been void of common sense (and the French are no fools) if from the apparent advantages with which they might flatter themselves by a change, which was already begun in the English administration, they had not suspended their pacific intentions, and notwithstanding their daily losses, waited to see the events of intrigues that were then visibly carrying on at St. James's: especially as the queen's aversion to the duchess of Marlborough, and her strong inclinations in favour of another person, were no longer a secret. This misunderstanding between her majesty and her grace was the original source of the political convulsions in England, and soon after in Europe. I shall give your lordship a sketch of that unhappy anecdote. Her grace's familiar intimacy with the queen from their tender ages, had gained her such an affection and ascendancy in her majesty's heart, as to have the absolute direction of her royal will and actions, both public and private, for many years.

At last, by some unaccountable fata-

lity, whether intoxicated by riches or pride, the duchess seemed to grow weary of a constant attendance upon her fond and obedient mistress, and to look upon her high and envied station as a drudgery, rather than a benefit and honour. Surfeited with power and with the royal favour, and for her own ease and relief, she introduced a bedchamber woman, her near relation, into the same free access to the queen's presence, as she herself had enjoyed; vainly imagining (a surprizing thing in one of her understanding, education, and experience at court) that though she frequently neglected her own usual attendance, she might still preserve the same affection and authority with the queen, and depute another to perform the engaging offices of a personal confidence, by which that affection and authority were acquired, and must be maintained; or that she could depend upon her faithful deputy to be content with the troublesome duty of a constant and close waiting, and not lay hold of and improve the obvious advantages of so favourable a situation to her own benefit. The bedchamber woman had learnt the arts of court; the temptation was too great, the object too glorious and striking to be resisted: she studied and observed her majesty's temper with so much attention and address as to get full possession of her heart, and to leave no room there for a discarded rival. Mr. Harley at that time happened to be secretary of state, who had the same obligation for his high station to lord Marlborough and lord Godolphin, as Mrs. Hill had to the duchess for the queen's favour and confidence.

Mr. Harley was conversant in parliamentary forms and proceedings, and in old records; appeared learned by being mysterious; had no genius for business, but to puzzle and perplex it; had great ambition; but no capacity to gratify it, unless by intrigues, and the weakness of others: he was also related to Mrs. Hill. Fellow-servants in the same court, with the same views, and of the same principles,

ples, soon joined in a close intimacy and correspondence. Frequent access to the closet by their offices gave them opportunities to whisper and inculcate such notions into the queen, as they had previously concerted for their own ends, and to the disadvantage of the absent duchess. Her grace's behaviour furnished them with materials for that purpose; she had too long thought herself secure, and shewed no jealousy of the favour bestowed on a person she had raised. The discovery of her substitute's infidelity, when it was too late, flung her into resentments, violent and indiscreet, against one she had raised from nothing, which gave greater offence to the royal mistress than to the new favourite servant. Her expostulations with the queen herself, when she perceived her credit declining, were more passionate than became a subject towards a sovereign, that had been so bountiful to her and her family. It is said, that enraged at some refusal in the closet, she clapt to the door, when she went out, with such a fury in the queen's face, that the noise echoed thro' the whole apartment, which served only to increase her majesty's displeasure towards her grace, and to strengthen the hands of her enemies; who, from her impetuosity, daily gained more favour, and grew more sanguine and enterprising. The duke of Marlborough and earl Godolphin's inseparable connection with the duchess, and their grateful attachment to her person, by obligations as well as alliance, was such an impediment in the way of the new projector, that he found it absolutely necessary to discontent and disgrace them, in order to compass his aspiring views. To attack and displace two such great men, fortified with innumerable friends and universal fame, by their long and faithful services to their queen and country, and indeed for the liberties of Europe, was a bold undertaking: however it must be attempted; his new system of power could not be carried on, nor could he prevent his own downfall without it.

He depended upon Mrs. Masham's credit at court, and the upon his crafty

counsels: thus associated, they resolved to lay siege to the administration; they broke ground at first covertly and with caution, and worked as it were by sap, to undermine gradually the queen's good opinion of those, who had conducted her affairs with great glory and success. Her majesty's dislike to the duchess was masked with great dissimulation for some time, with respect to the government, as if no change of the ministry and measures was intended by it; but the new confederacy soon persuaded her to nominate, as of her own mere motion, such persons to vacant employments, as were no friends to the ministers, without their advice or participation, knowing that it must create a heart-burning in those who used to recommend to places; which is the test of credit at court; and knowing also, how to make a proper advantage of the uneasiness shewn at her majesty's taking upon her to act by her own authority, and to be (for that was the cant word) truly queen; although she was no more queen than before; nor was there any other difference, than that the power in disposal of offices was, with her majesty's affection, transferred from the duchess of Marlborough to Mrs. Masham.

Such visible evidence of a new bias and growing influence at court, and the daily mortifications which the wise treasurer and the brave general met with, by the prevailing credit of those who had no reputation or merit, made it impossible for them to sit in council with a secretary of state, whom they found constantly engaged in dark and dangerous intrigues against them. The opposition grew so great, that to act in confidence with him was irreconcilable to common prudence; and to renew a good understanding between them, considering how wide the breach now was, and the circumstances of it, exceeded all reasonable expectation.

The contest for power became serious and public: Harley, thinking it neither seasonable nor safe to stand it out, as the parliament and nation were then disposed, and apprehending some at-
tack

task upon the new favourite lady, was obliged to retire from court, with the chief of his faction; not without hopes of returning with superior force.

They had left a true and powerful friend behind them, with whom they continued to concert their dangerous designs in secret. They were not idle in their retirement; they formed a coalition with the tories, and the professed enemies of the government: popular discontents on various pretences were fomented underhand; at last the impeachment, by the commons, of a sedition preacher of doctrines, which tended to subvert the principles of the revolution and the protestant succession; and the lenity of his punishment, by the judgment of the lords, supposed to proceed from the queen's private inclination and influence, raised a ferment and outcry in the whole nation, as if religion and the established church were in danger. Addresses were procured from several parts of the kingdom, with intimation of hopes that the parliament would be dissolved, and with assurances of voting, at a new election, such as should be faithful to the crown, and zealous for the church.

Matters began now to ripen, and to be sufficiently prepared to shew publicly a new influence at court, and an intention to alter the administration.

The queen wrote to the duke of Marlborough, without any previous notice to his grace, to give Mr. Hill, a young officer, a vacant regiment, over the heads of many others of higher rank and long service: he had no other merit than that of being brother to the new favourite, who was known to be in a league with Harley to discredit his grace.

The duke of Shrewsbury's principles, after he had been at Rome and married an Italian lady, were doubtful and suspected; he hit the whigs in every vote at Dr. Sacheverell's trial, and was suddenly made lord chamberlain.

The queen, who was acquainted with Godolphin with her intentions; but she gave his grace the staff before she could receive an answer from his lordship.

The earl of Sunderland was removed from being secretary of state. The duke of Marlborough represented to the queen, in a very moving letter, the bad consequences which the disgrace of his son-in-law might bring upon the affairs of Europe, but to no purpose: that near relation to his grace was the chief motive for his lordship's removal. It was made an article in the Paris Gazette, with a particular remark, that he was the duke's son-in-law. At the same time the feuds and contests between the two parties were displayed in other French newspapers with an air of triumph. In the heat of these civil commotions in England, the French suddenly broke off the negotiations at Gertruydenberg. They seemed not at all affected with the progress the allies had made toward the frontiers of France, by the taking of Douay, Bethune, and Aire; nor with the desperate condition of Philip's affairs, by the battles of Almenara and Saragossa. Our divisions, and the benefits they looked for from them, were objects of greater moment, employed their thoughts with pleasure, and made their own misfortunes sit easy upon them. Far from abandoning the duke of Anjou, which in his distressed situation must have secured to king Charles the possession of Spain, they sent him new succours, and the duke of Vendosme, the best general they had, to command his army.

Their spirits were elated with the hopes they constantly received from their friends in England of their gaining ground there; and their hopes were soon fully answered.

Earl Godolphin had shewn such a particular affection and zeal for her majesty, that he studied to possess all people with a personal respect for her. He had discharged the great office of lord high treasurer, and supported the public credit, in a disinterested manner with great honour for many years, and he was dismissed from that station the very day after the queen had expressed to him her desire that he would continue in her service.

[The rest in our next.]



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The Use of Opium amongst the Turks.

ONE Mustapha Satoor, an inhabitant of Sediqui, a village six miles from Smyrna, by trade a coffee-man, about forty-five years of age, a most famous Opium eater, told Dr. Smith, that his constant dose was three drachms a day of crude Opium, one half of which he took in the morning, and the other half in the afternoon; but that he could safely take double that quantity.

Dr. Smith, therefore, resolving to be an eye-witness of what he could do, provided the best Opium he could get, and weighed it nicely into drachms; of which the Turk took a drachm and a half, made up into three pills, and chewed them with a little water; the visible effects the Opium had on him were to make his eyes sparkle, and give a new air of life and brightness to his face; at three o'clock in the afternoon he came to the doctor again, and took the same quantity as in the morning, and appeared after it with the same symptoms, alleging, that it had always the same effects upon him, giving him vigour and spirit; and that it was become as necessary to him as any other part of his sustenance; that it made him fitter for procreation, that it never affected him with sleep and drowsiness, but rather hindered his repose when he happened to take an over-dose; that he had used it for twenty five years, beginning with the bigness of a grain, and gradually proceeding to larger quantities; and that the want of it, and the desire of taking it, grew daily upon him.

The effects it had on his health were, weakness, small legs, gums eaten away, so that the teeth stood bare to the roots: his complexion was yellow; and he appeared older by twenty years than he really was.

Opium is commonly taken by the messengers in Turkey, who are employed

in making quick dispatches; it is generally part of their provision; they take it when they find themselves weary, and it gives them strength and spirit to proceed.

The Turks use Opium made up with something that renders it palatable, at their feast called Bairam, to make them chearful; which may be one reason of its prevailing so much; for finding that it then inspires them with agreeable fancies, they are tempted to continue it, and so its use becomes necessary, and grows upon them.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Of Filial Piety in France.

IN a great sea-port, in one of the most distant provinces of that kingdom, there lived a merchant, who had carried on trade with equal honour and prosperity, till he was turned of fifty years of age; and then, by a sudden series of unexpected and unavoidable losses, found himself unable to comply with his engagements, and his wife and children, in whom he placed his principle happiness, reduced to such a situation as doubled his distress.

His sole resource in this sad situation, was the reflection, that upon the strictest review of his own conduct, nothing either of iniquity or imprudence appeared. He thought it best therefore to repair to Paris, in order to lay a true state of his affairs before his creditors, that being convinced of his honesty, they might be induced to pity his misfortunes, and allow him a reasonable space of time to settle his affairs. He was kindly received by some, and very civilly by all; from whence he conceived great hopes, which he communicated to his family. But these were speedily dashed by the cruelty of his principal creditor, who caused him to be seized and sent to a gaol.

As soon as this melancholy event was known in the country, his eldest son, who

who was turned of nineteen, listening only to the dictates of filial piety, came post to Paris, and threw himself at the feet of the obdurate creditor, to whom he painted the distress of the family, in the most pathetic terms; but without effect. At length, in the greatest agony of mind, he said, "Sir, since you think nothing can compensate for your loss, but a victim, let your resentment devolve upon me. Let me suffer instead of my father, and the miseries of a prison will seem light in procuring the liberty of a parent, to console the sorrows of the distracted and dejected family that I have left behind me. Thus, Sir, you will satisfy your vengeance, without sealing their irretrievable ruin." And there his tears and sighs stopped his utterance.

His father's creditor beheld him upon his knees in this condition, for a full quarter of an hour. He then sternly bid him rise and sit down, which he obeyed. The gentleman then walked from one corner of the room to the other, in great agitation of mind, for about the same space of time. At length, throwing his arms about the young man's neck, "I find, said he, there is yet something more valuable than money: I have an only daughter, for whose fate I have the utmost anxiety. I am resolved to fix it; in marrying you she must be happy. Go, carry your father's discharge, ask his consent, bring him instantly hither, and let us bury in the joy of this alliance, all remembrance of what has formerly happened." Thus the generous gratitude of the son relieved the calamity of the worthy father. The man who had considered wealth and happiness as synonymous terms, was freed from that fatal error! and Providence vindicated the manner of its proceeding, by thus bringing light out of darkness, and through a short scene of misery, rewarded a virtuous family with lasting peace, in the enjoyment of that prosperity which they so well deserved.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

On the Conceit of human Kind in Matters of Life.

EVERY nation esteems in others only such ideas as are analagous to her own; while every contrary opinion is beheld with contempt.

The Arab, persuaded of the infallibility of his Khalif laughs at the credulity of the Tartar, who believes the Great lama immortal. The Negro, who pays his adoration to a root, the claw of a lobster, or the horn of an animal, sees nothing on the earth but an immense mass of deities, and laughs at the scarcity of gods among the Europeans. Thus every nation, convinced that she is the sole possessor of wisdom, considers all others as fools; and nearly resembles the inhabitants of the Marian islands, who being persuaded that theirs was the only language in the universe, concluded that all other men were destitute of the gift of speech.

Should a Sage descend from heaven, and in his conduct, consult only the light of reason, he would be universally considered as a fool. And, like the physician, whom, as Socrates says, the pastry-cooks accused before a tribunal of children, for having prohibited the eating of pies and tarts, be certainly condemned. It would be in vain for him to support his opinions by the strongest demonstrations; all the nations would be, with respect to him, like the notion of hump-backed people, among whom, as the Indian fabulists say, came a god, beautiful, young, and well proportioned. This god, they add, entered the capital, where he was soon surrounded by a multitude of the inhabitants; his figure appeared extraordinary, and their laughter and taunts declared their astonishment. They would even have carried their affronts still farther, had not one of the inhabitants who had doubtless seen other men, in order to protect him, cried out, "O! my friends

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my friends! what are you a going to do? Let us not insult this unhappy piece of deformity: if heaven has lavished on us all the gifts of beauty; if it has adorned our backs with a mountain of flesh, let us be filled with gratitude, repair to the temple, and return thanks to the immortal gods." This fable is the history of human vanity. All people admire their own defects, and despise the contrary qualities. To succeed in any country, we must carry the hump of the nation into which we travel.

There are in every country but few advocates who plead the cause of the neighbouring nations; fewer, who acknowledge in themselves the ridicule they cast upon strangers, and take example from a certain Tartar, who had the address to make the Great Lama himself blush at his injustice.

This Tartar had travelled through the north, visited the country of the Laplanders, and even purchased a wind of their forcerers. On his return to his native country, he related his adventures; and the great Lama, resolving to hear him, was ready to burst his sides with laughing at his story. Of what folly, cried he, is the human mind capable! what fantastic customs! how credulous are the Laplanders! are these men? Yes, indeed, replied the Tartar: I could inform you of something still more surprising. These Laplanders, with their ridiculous wizards, laugh as much at our credulity as thou dost at theirs. Impious! cried the great Lama, darest thou pronounce this blasphemy, and compare my religion to theirs? Great father, replied the Tartar, before the secret imposition of thy hand upon my head, had washed me from my sin, I should have remonstrated, that thou oughtest not to have engaged thy subjects to make a profane use of their reason. If the severe eye of doubt and examination, was spread over all the objects of human belief, who knows whether thy worship itself would be sheltered from the railery of the incredulous? Perhaps thy holy urine, and thy sacred excrements, which thou dis-

tributes in presents to the princes of the earth, would appear less precious; perhaps they would lose their favour. Already, in China, does impiety deny the nine incarnations of Vishnou. Thou, whose comprehensive view comprehends the past, present, and the future, hast often declared, that it is to the talisman of blind belief, thou owest thine immortality, and thy power on earth: without this absolute submission to thy doctrines, thou wouldest be obliged to quit this abode of darkness, and ascend to heaven, thy native country. Thou knowest that the Lamas, subject to thy power, are one day to raise altars to thee in all the countries of the world. Who can assure thee, that they will execute this project, without the assistance of human credulity; and that other-wise, enquiry, which is always impious, will not take the Lamas for Lapland wizards, who sell winds to the fools that buy them? Excuse then, O living Fo, this discourse, dictated by my regard for thy worship; and may the Tartars learn of thee to respect the ignorance and credulity which heaven, ever impenetrable in its views, seems to ordain, in order to make the earth submit to thee.

Few men perceive the ridicule of their own nation, which they cover from the eye of reason, while, under a foreign name, they laugh at their own folly; but there are still fewer nations capable of improving by such advice. All are so scrupulously attached to the interest of their own vanity, that in every country, they give the title of wise only to those who are the fools from the common folly.

But however great the folly of mankind may be, it is certain, that if they would often say to themselves, "No person is free from error, why then should I think myself alone infallible? May I not be deceived in those very things I maintain with the greatest resolution?" If men had this idea habitually present to their minds, they would be more on their guard against vanity, more attentive to the objections

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of their adversaries, and better prepared to receive the force of truth: they would be more mild, more inclined to toleration, and doubtless form a meaner opinion of their own wisdom. Socrates frequently repeated, "All I know is, that I know nothing." In our age, we know every thing except what Socrates knew. Men would not so often fall into error, were it not for their own ignorance; and their folly becomes the more incurable from believing themselves wise.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Letter from the North Briton.

To the Cocoa-Tree.

Gentlemen,

IT is now so much become the fashion to address you, that common politeness seems to give you a right to a few lines from the North Briton. To you then he calls, *but with no friendly view*. He feels neither affection nor esteem for you. He equally detests your principles and your practices. He has marked you for many years, factious, seditious, and very near rebellious. For four years only, under the patriot minister, whom you have now deserted, he was witness to your acting on Revolution principles; but how little you were in earnest, and how faintly your hearts glowed even then with the generous warmth of liberty, your present conduct bears full evidence. I shall not now attempt your history as a party. A few of the outlines I will mark, and if they are faithful, and drawn after truth, they will be more bold than regular.

The infinite number of writings you formerly published to recommend passive obedience, non-resistance, and indefeasible right, were a disgrace to the free government under which you lived. You have now rather softened the terms, and you only talk of the independency

and prerogative of the crown, but your meaning clearly remains the same. All your friends at your head quarters in the capital, loudly proclaimed these tenets of slavery, and your favourite country residence at Oxford echoed them thro' the nation. They were talked, written, and preached into vogue, by venal, prostitute priests. The judgment and decree of the university of Oxford, passed in the Convocation, July 21, 1685, is full of maxims which overturn the first principles of all free governments, and of all civil liberty. "That there is a mutual contract, tacit or express, between a prince and his subjects". That "the sovereignty of England is in the three estates, viz. King, Lords, and Commons." "That self-preservation is the fundamental law of nature." That "there lies no obligation upon christians to passive obedience, when the prince commands any thing against the laws of our country, &c. &c. &c." These are only a few of the many propositions, which the university of Oxford declared to be false, seditious, and impious; and Rapin says, "The decree was presented to the King with great solemnity, and was very graciously received." The House of Lords, in 1710, ordered this decree to be burnt by the common hangman; but I desire to be informed whether it does not remain at Oxford unrepealed.

Many, however, of the considerable Tories concurred in the Revolution, which was brought about against their principles; but they all soon repented of it, and were never hearty friends to King William, tho' many of them were favoured by him. They continued generally in very ill humour with the government till the latter end of Queen Anne's reign, when their machinations against the house of Hanover were manifest to all Europe; and when they betrayed to France almost all the members of the grand alliance.

The peace of Utrecht, gentlemen, was infamously patched up by your friends,

friends, and has laid the foundation of all the future troubles of Europe. I must, however, own, that on the 24th of April, 1714, both houses of parliament presented an address to the Queen, to express the just sense which they had of her majesty's goodness to her people, in delivering them by a safe, honourable, and advantageous peace with France and Spain, &c. In the house of commons, this resolution passed *nemine contradicente*, the friends of liberty having at that time agreed to avoid unmeaning divisions, and to reserve themselves for a more favourable exertion of their spirit. Your pens now flourish just as they did at that time. The message to the house of commons on the 8th of May 1713, begins, "As it is the undoubted prerogative of the crown to make peace and war, &c." The last address, presented on the 13th of December 1762, has these words, "although to make peace and war be your majesty's just and undoubted prerogative, &c." In little more than a twelvemonth, another House of Commons, *nemine contradicente*, impeached Lord Oxford and Lord Bolingbroke of high treason, for some of the articles of this very treaty. One of the articles of impeachment against the Earl of Oxford, was, "That he had treacherously advised the 9th article of the treaty of commerce with France, and the giving to the French the liberty of fishing, and drying fish on Newfound-land." All Europe laughed at the first resolution, and detested the vile flattery and venality of that parliament. The Queen, in her answer, said, "I esteem this address as the united voice of my affectionate and loyal subjects." Notwithstanding this, the Lords, in their very first address to King George I. say, "they hope to recover the reputation of this kingdom in foreign parts, the loss of which is by no means to be imputed to the nation in general." And the Commons declared, "We are sensibly touched not only with the disappointment, but with the reproach brought upon the nation by the unjustifiable conclusion of a

war, which was carried on at so vast an expence, and was attended with such unparalleled successes; but as that dishonour cannot in justice be imputed to the whole nation, so we firmly hope and believe, that, through your majesty's great wisdom, and the faithful endeavours of your commons, the reputation of these your kingdoms, will, in due time, be vindicated and restored."

What passed, Gentlemen, among your friends at Oxford, in the beginning of the reign of his majesty's royal grandfather, and how opportunely Major Gen. Pepper arrived there, with a considerable body of horse, to your utter confusion, and the ruin of all your rebellious designs, is fresh in our memories. Oxford was then known to be the stronghold of *Jacobitism*; but I believe, even then in fear, or in modesty, you only called yourself Tories. After the Duke of Ormond was attainted by act of parliament, the superior numbers of your friends in the university, by a great majority, elected his brother, the Earl of Arran, to testify, as the vice chancellor publicly declared, their obligations to the family of Butler. To the Earl of Arran, Lord Westmoreland succeeded, by the strongest of all recommendations to the university; for he was said to be the man in the kingdom most personally obnoxious to our late sovereign. The Earl of Westmoreland was succeeded by Lord Litchfield; and your party, gentlemen, grew so greatly in favour, that Oxford now gave us chancellors for courtiers, and of her doctors we made chancellors; for the remarkable year teemed with the dire omen of the same doctor made chancellor of the Exchequer, and comptroller of the high borlace club. He at once administered the finances of this kingdom to the purposes of a German war in its full extent, and artfully guided the nice, constitutional toasts of that virtuous, patriot club. I must observe, that the poor old interest expired a little before this time, deserted at least, perhaps betrayed, by those she had most confided in. She had, indeed, but a little before seen her present

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Oxford chancellor subscribe a parchment full of wonderful promises to support her; but she had likewise seen his orders to erase his name from it, with an express and very true declaration, that he would not abide by what he had signed.

I am not surpris'd, gentlemen, at your present virulence against that great person, whom next to King William, every Englishman reveres as his deliverer; and (I appeal to daily observation) almost every Scotchman detests and reviles. Ever since the battle of Culloden, he has been marked the object of your abuse. How much of the admired invective of the celebrated Radcliffe harangue was pointed by your favourite orator of sedition, the factious, pestilent, vain old man, against our great deliverer? Has your present leader caught of you the foul stain of ingratitude to our great friend; and falling on so rank a soil, has he improved it by treachery to his noble and generous benefactor? How near did your orator approach to the very verge of treason, to gain your applause? I well remember your apprehensions at the frequent repetitions of the word *redeal*, and your loud applauses, when you found that tho' the guilt of treason was clearly incurred, yet the orator had contrived to save himself from the penalty of the law. How were you charmed with *Carminatum velus, cum venerit ipse, canemus*, and many other expressions, totally void of all meaning and wit, but what must arise from their being treason to the constitution of your country? The standard of disaffection was then set up at Oxford, and your midnight orgies were such, as every true lover of his country retuled to be concerned in. What your wishes were in the time of the last rebellion, is now universally known; and your intrigues with the court of France have been fully unravelled. Deyman (who died in Paris soon after the battle of Culloden) the pensioner and agent of the French king, was for ever with you in the Cocoa Tree; nor will you dare to deny, that your negotiation with the court of France became fruitless from

this single point, you insisted on the French first landing here, the court of France insisted on your first rising in arms, which your poltroonery kept you from. Had your courage equalled your disposition to rebellion, you had joined your new allies, the Scots, at Derby, and we had delivered our free country from a few more of her base and unnatural sons.

Forgive me, gentlemen, when I recall your attention to the general election. You then supported Lord Wenman and Sir James Dashwood. Did either of them associate in the time of the most imminent danger to the state, when the pretender was at the head of a considerable body of rebels in the heart of the kingdom? in the reams of paper you blotted in advertisements, did you ever once name his majesty king George, or the house of Hanover? Did not this give the nation the strongest suspicions of your loyalty and affection to his family?

Yet, gentlemen, I will be far from blending you all in one common mass, as tinctured with Jacobitism: I could name some among you, who, tho' generally actuated by caprice, yet I know have had, in their few cool moments of reflection, an aversion to all monarchical government, and have held in perpetual derision the respect and veneration due to kings. All their ill-bred and indecent jokes on kissing hands, &c. are well remembered. His majesty's father said to the two most remarkable, when they professed much devotion to his service, "I know you both well, you would indeed make me the greatest Stadtholder England ever had." Yet, notwithstanding all their parade of stubborn virtue, we have seen these two men ready to go into all the most odious measures, to run all lengths, and to become very practicable, or rather very pliable; for practicability implies a dexterity in business, which we have never seen in them. It is the observation of Swift, "Employments in a state are a reward for those who entirely agree with it. For example, a man who, upon all occasions, declared his opinion of

of a commonwealth preferable to a monarchy, would not be a fit man to have employments; let him enjoy his opinion, but not be in a condition of reducing it to practice."

I shall now, gentlemen, only make one farther remark, that while you have been regularly preaching submission, and practising opposition to the crown, the impartial world will conclude, that you believe the crown has not hitherto been placed where you may think it ought, and therefore you waited till then to practise your old doctrine of non-resistance; a doctrine you have ever forgot to the Hanover family. For my part, I have ever been persuaded, that the happiness of this government depends on the security of his majesty's undoubted title, founded on those principles, which established the glorious revolution, and I hope will ever warm the breast of every Englishman.



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Account of a Journey into Italy, by M. de la Condamine, continued.

AT Naples, M. de la Condamine saw some specimens of a new vegetable silk, which they had begun to spin: it is produced by a tree in that country, the leaves of which resemble those of the willow, and which botanists have called the Apocynum: this silk is very much like that which is produced by a large American tree, called in the French islands Fromager, and Seyba, by the Portuguese of Para; in the French colonies no use at all is made of it, but the Portuguese at Para stuff ticks with it for beds. The silk of the Apocynum has been woven into a flame coloured stuff, which is like mohair, very thick, and has no gloss till it is calendered.

He quitted Naples without seeing the ceremony of liquifying St. Januarius's blood; but one evening, when he was paying his court to the Princess of Ba-

set in a circular frame of brass or silver gilt, and mounted upon a foot very richly ornamented: This vial was almost half full, of a kind of a grey coagulum or paste, covered with a powder or dust; by inclining the vial this way and that, and shaking it about half a minute, the paste liquified, but soon coagulated again when at rest; upon repeating the experiment, the liquification was sometimes produced upon only part of the mass, and it did not always liquify either in part or wholly in the same time. M. Condamine afterwards examined this vial and its apparatus, at the house of the person in whose possession it was, and he observed, that under the vial there were two little cones, of what substance he could not discover, which were placed point to point, the points being, as the possessor told M. Condamine, perforated with a small hole; he told him also, that they were hollow, and that the undermost cone was moveable, and so managed, that its aperture sometimes coincided with the hole in the upper cone, and sometimes did not, just as the motion in shaking the vial did or did not cause the axes of the cones to coincide; he told him also, that the dust which covered the coagulum in the vial was an amalgamate of mercury, lead, pewter and bismuth: that the bismuth, which amalgamated but imperfectly, prevented the mixture from becoming a perfect paste, and gave it the form of a powder too gross to pass thro' a small aperture which communicated with the two cones; he added also, that a circular canal which was concealed in the mounting, and which opened into the lowermost cone, contained crude mercury in a natural and liquid state: that when the vial was shaken irregularly, the apertures of the two cones happened sometimes to coincide, and then the quick mercury insinuated itself in a greater or less quantity into the vial and liquified the amalgama; that by the variety of positions given to the vial in shaking it, the mercury sometimes escaped back again through the same hole

hole by which it entered, and then the amalgama ceased to be fluid. "I tell you, says M. Condamine, exactly what the artist told me, which I committed to writing; the next day * he promised to send me a perfect description of the machine, with a drawing of all its parts, that I might communicate it to the Academy; he has since renewed his promise in writing, but he has not yet fulfilled it."

In the way from Rome to Loretta he saw the celebrated cascade of Terni, which, upon Milson's authority, has been thought 300 feet high: but M. de la Condamine, upon measuring a part of it, concludes that it is not more than 200 feet high. In this part of the country he learned that there are many points of the Appenine, where Tuscan and Modena border on the ecclesiastical state, from which the Adriatic and Tuscan seas that bound Italy to the East and West may be discovered; this furnished him with a hint for contriving to measure several degrees of longitude upon a parallel of the equator, which has been long wished, but never effected, from the difficulty of finding a situation in which it could be done. M. de la Condamine proposes, that a signal should be made by firing gunpowder upon some point of the Appenine, from whence the two seas can be discovered, which being seen by an observer on the side of Dalmathia, and by another on that of Genoa, the difference of time of the two observations will give the distance in longitude between the two stations, supposing the watches of the observers to have been regulated by the sun's transit over the respective meridians of their stations.

At Venice he was shewn, among other curiosities, a piece of cut velvet, with a ground of gold, not less remarkable for its workmanship than antiquity; it was

a present from Ussum Gassan, king of Persia, to the republic of Venice, in 1572. The gold ground is as flat as if it had passed under the calendar, and yet the pile is erect; the pattern does not represent sprigs or flowers, but human figures, not ill designed, with the flesh colour and drapery shadowed, so as to be a very good imitation of nature.

The celebrated Ambrosian library, founded by Cardinal Borromeus, Archbishop of Milan, contains, among other treasure, between nine and ten thousand manuscripts, many of which are oriental, and were brought from Greece, Syria, and Egypt; they are all bound up, but not letter'd, so that they are distinguished only by their numbers, and except those of which Mabillon and Muritori have given an account, they are unknown: those who have the custody of them affect to keep them secret, and will not shew even the catalogue to strangers, so that great part of this treasure is buried from the world. In a cabinet of pictures adjoining to this library, there is a great number of drawings of machines of various kinds, invented and delineated by the celebrated Leonardi da Vinci, who, besides being an excellent painter, was a very good mathematician for his time. He was invited into France by Francis the first, and expired in the king's arms as he received him at his arrival. His capital performance is a painting in Fresco, representing the last supper: in this piece, which is 20 feet long, and 10 feet high, our Lord and his twelve apostles are represented something bigger than life, and it is preserved in the refectory of the Dominicans at Milan. M. de la Condamine was very agreeably surprized to find this picture very fresh, and in an excellent state of preservation, as Milson, who saw it four score years ago, has declared it was so black, he could dis-

* This account is not so clear as could be wished. It is probable, that Condamine had not a very clear idea of the matter himself, and he could give us no more than he had; but it is greatly to be regretted, that he has the ridiculous affectation of deviating from the established orthography of the language in which he writes, and has distinguished his writings by other whimsical singularities, which could only be expected from a solitary conceited pedant.

tinguish scarce any thing in it. It does not, indeed, in its colouring, resemble any other piece of this master; and though travellers are told that it has, within these forty years, been cleaned by a secret, with which the rest of the world is unacquainted, yet there is great reason to believe, that the whole has been new painted, and, indeed, we are told upon good authority that this has been the case; the fine disposition of the whole, the attitudes of the particular figures, and, in a word, the composition is, perhaps, all that at present remains of the original artist; it is remarkable, that not only the rules of perspective, so often and so grossly violated in modern performances, but even those of optics, are most exactly preserved in this painting, as appears by the different disposition of the luminous parts which correspond with the light reflected from several vases of crystal represented in the picture, and this reflection also exactly corresponds with the form of the vessel, and the direction of the ray which strikes it.

At Turin he saw several experiments upon the effects of gunpowder, which were new to him; and two very ingenious machines; one was a wind-gun, which was charged by firing 2 ounces of powder, enclosed in a very thick copper cylinder; the train, as it communicated the fire by a very narrow canal, burnt a thread, which then let go a trigger, that shut up the aperture of the chamber which contained the powder, the train burning on within the chamber, the door of which was thus shut behind it, communicated itself to the powder, which fired without explosion; a small quantity of the air thus dilated, which would retain its elasticity many months, was conveyed into another chamber, by opening a partition which immediately shut again; this small quantity of rarefied air, upon pulling a trigger, threw a leaden ball 60 paces, and 18 balls were thus fired in succession, but with a force gradually decreasing.

The other machine was a contrivance

to measure the force of powder, which was kindled as in the former experiment in a close cylinder; the dilatation of the air produced by the inflammation, caused some water, which was contained in the bottom of the same cylinder, to rise in a glass tube adapted to it to a certain height. The air was then let into the cylinder, to which a compressing pump was applied, and the observer remarked how much it was necessary to condense the air contained in the cylinder, to make the water rise as high in the graduated glass tube as it had risen by firing the powder. These machines were invented by M. Mathi, pensioner of the king of Sardinia.

On the 4th of July, 1756, he passed over mount Cenis, supposed to be the highest mountain in Europe, where a little lake, which abounded with trout, continued frozen on the 4th of June; he observed, that about noon, the mercury in his barometer was up at 19 inches, 10 lines and an half, which was just one line and three fourths lower than at Quito in Spanish America, near the equator, where the mean height of the mercury was fixed by many experiments at 20 inches, and one fourth of a line, which answers to that of 1460 French toises, 826 of which make a mile, above the level of the sea: so that the summit of mount Cenis is but 30 toises higher than the plain of Quito.

But tho' mount Cenis is generally taken for the highest mountain of the Alps, M. Condamine says, that mount Blanco, which is seen from the borders of the lake of Geneva, at about 15 leagues distance to the S. W. the upper part of which appears always covered with snow, is much higher, being at least 2000 toises above the level of the lake, the lake itself being 188 toises about the level of the sea; so that the total height of mount Blanco is 2188 toises above the level of the sea, which wants but 290 toises of three miles, a height very nearly equal to that of the stony summit of the volcano of Pinchincha, where the mercury in the barometer falls to 16 inches;

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inches ; by another measurement, mount Blanco appears to be 2438 toises above the level of the sea, which is 263 toises higher than the pike of Teneriff. Chimbo-raco, one of the summits of the ridge of the mountains, called the Cordeliers at Peru, is 3220 toises above the level of the sea, which wants but 24 toises of four miles ; Chimbo-raco therefore is probably the highest mountain in the world ; the only inaccessible part of it measures from the foot of the perpetual snow where M. Condamine has encamped, to the summit, no less than 800 toises perpendicular height.

[To be continued.]

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The Lying Intelligencer, the 2d Number of a new Paper,

INforms his readers, that he has established a correspondence for the freshest, most important, and best authenticated lies, both foreign and domestic, and gives the following specimens.

Constantinople. Within this hour (*here the reader will observe how early our intelligence*) this great city was in the utmost confusion. Our Musti, holy and venerable, in whose presence the angels and archangels hide themselves under the shadow of their wings, had been accused of holding a secret correspondence with the high priest of miscreants and Christians. The alarm was universal. The standard of Mahomet was brought forth ; the Janizaries arrayed ; the Divan was assembled ; the Emperor trembled in his seraglio. However, the tumult was immediately appeased. It appeared, that the two pious bishops had formed a project to establish a new universal religion, by uniting the great articles of Mahometism and Christianity. We are to have your wines, and you are to have our seraglios, and our paradise of virgins.

Paris. The Duke of Bedford is greatly embarrassed in his negotiation. The

French are practising all their usual arts of chicane and intrigue. His Grace desires, either to be recalled, or that the ministry will send him some of the gentlemen of the minority to assist him ; either my Lord Mayor's very excellent understanding, or the vivacity of Tommy T——d, or the oratory of L——d M——m. The same reasons which convinced *so la ge a minority* in the House of Commons, that the preliminaries were inglorious, and disadvantageous to Great Britain, must, by the rule of contraries, convince the French, that they were honourable, and advantageous to France. However, they are certainly determined to put their marine upon a more respectable footing. Fifty ships of the line are already on the stocks, and the definitive treaty will hardly be signed this week.

N. B. We give this intelligence to the public in general, that the people of Change Alley may not make an ill use of it.

London. The power and influence of the opposition appear as formidable at St. James's, as at St. Stephens. The drawing-room a perfect desert. Only the lords in waiting ; one blue ribband, though all the green ones.

Lord Bute's levee. Hardly a single Englishman. Not one of the old whig-families. Nothing but Scotsmen and Tories.

Lincoln's Inn Fields. What an appearance ! How numerous ! How splendid ! What ribbands, stars, and garters ! Not a single Tory ; only one Scotsman, Sir Al. Gil—. All the junior bishops ; all the resigners ; all the Whigs in the House of Commons, and all the patriotic virtues in the mottos on their coaches in the square. *Libertas et natale solum. Pro rege sapè ; Pro republica semper. Et decus et pretium resti, &c.* as if all the virtues of their ancestors were assembled to rejoice over the conduct of their descendants.

House of Lords. A certain prelate, to shew his gratitude to him who made him, and his sorrow for not having attended his resignation-levee, will certainly

tainly move for an address to his M—y, that he will be graciously pleased to restore his Grace the Duke of N— to all his places, particularly, for the good of the church, to that of promoting and rewarding the piety, charity, humility, and learning, of our dignified clergy.

H—e of C—s. A bill to be brought into parliament, which will effectually put an end to all parties and factions. The Whigs, whether real or nominal, are to take possession of the administration. No man, whose ancestors were ever called Tories, shall be admitted into the king's presence. No person who has ever been on the other side of the Tweed, except to kill rebels and Scotsmen, shall hereafter be made a field officer, a minister, a privy counsellor, lord of bedchamber, admiralty, or trade. The first lord of treasury shall be born at Clermont, and the guiding secretary of state at Hayes.

Carventish Square. A conference was held here last Wednesday by some illustrious personages, whose names we must not presume to print at length. Monsieur M—l, the Baron K—p—n, the Duke of N—e, and the Duke of C—l—d. They made some absolutely necessary alterations in their plan of opposition. They sent their thanks to the Marquis of G—y, for his promise of supporting the minority. They then drew up a manifesto for the K. of Prussia, to be presented to our court by his minister.

Mayoralty House. John W—s, Esq; came before me, and made oath, on a volume of North Britons, that, on the day upon which the Duke of N— resigned, he saw all the ministerial virtues take their flight from St. James's. Being endowed by nature with a kind of double vision, and an happy faculty of seeing different objects at the same time, he saw them divide and wing their way towards Kent and Sussex. To the latter of these countries flew the science of promising and forgetting; of levees and elections; the ready invention of casual resources and short expedients. They were led by temerity, precipitation, and the spirit that determines in the

perplexity of the understanding, and the hurry of the imagination.

The other groupe took their progress towards Kent. Their flight was loose and irregular. Sometimes they soared beyond the clouds; then suddenly fell, and hardly supported themselves above the earth. Genius and parts, a spirit of enterprize and expedition, were among the principal figures, and easily distinguished. They were generally led by a very vigorous imagination, and sometimes, unhappily, by passions, of two bold a wing. From thence, the wildness and irregularity of their flight. They settled after much unsteady wandering at Hayes.

Jurat. corum me, W. B—d.
Witness present, Sir J—s H—s,
His mark.

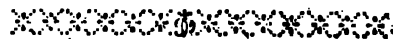
Redeunt Saturnia regna :
Or,

The golden age of parties.

All the late resigners instantly to be restored. The Duke of N. to be appointed governor of North America, where his superior knowledge of the geography of that great continent may extend itself over two millions of miles. John W—s, Esq; to reconcile him to the preliminaries, that have disembodied his Buckinghamshire regiment, is appointed major-domo to his Grace.

Lord H—cke, our British Aristides, in consideration of his poverty, is to be consecrated Bishop of Osnaburgh, and have a promise of the first vacant green ribband.

The Marquis of R—m is to be Ld. Lieutenant of Ireland. Mr. H—m continues in his employment, and has appointed Mr. B—ke his private secretary.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar for March.
Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

THE weather is now generally unsettled; sometimes dry and frosty, at others cold and wet, with storms

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forms of hail, and strong winds; a diligent attendance upon the hot-beds of cucumbers and melons is absolutely necessary; if your beds have much declined in their heat, add a lining of new horse dung round the sides, and cover the glasses with mats every night; in the day they must have fresh air whenever the weather permits. Sow cabbages, favoys, and red cabbages for next winter's use; plant out your cauliflower plants remaining in the winter beds for the general crop; and cauliflower plants raised the last month should now be pricked out upon fresh hot-beds to bring them forward; when the weather is mild, the covers should be taken off, they should be only covered in the night or bad weather. Plant beans and peas every fortnight, for a succession of them: sow radishes, spinach, and young salad herbs every week; and sow celery seed toward the end of this month, to succeed that sown in February. Sow parsneps, carrots, onions, leeks, beets, borage, bugloss, burnet, dill, fennel, chervil, smallage, Alisanders, &c. early in the month if the soil is dry, upon a moist soil; the middle or latter end of the month is time enough. As the seeds of dill, fennel, smallage, and alisanders, often miscarry when sown at this season, in dry land they will succeed much better when they are sown in autumn. The beginning of this month earth up Alexanders to blanch them; in three weeks they will be fit for use. This is the time for blanching dandelion; plants may be procured from the fields, and planted deep into the ground, as is practised for endive; it will in three weeks be fit for use. Yet sow parsley, sorrel, chervil, orach, fennel, marigolds, and spinach, if the ground is moist; in such land this season is better than earlier. Slip and plant mint, tansy, tarragon, pennyroyal, chamomile, baum, savory, sage, rosemary, hyssop, lavender cotton, spike lavender, wormwood, southern-wood, thyme, and most other aromatic plants, which now will take root better than at any other time of the year. Slip the off-sets from the old

roots of skirrets, and plant them in rows ten inches asunder, and six inches distance in the rows; in dry weather water them; but these are seldom so good roots as those raised from seed. Large lettuce plants which have stood the winter must be planted out into a more open exposure; a few being left at a proper distance to furnish the table early in the season. Sow cillsa, cofs, imperial, and other lettuces, in an open rich spot of ground, to succeed the last sowing. About the middle of this month fork asparagus beds, being careful not to hurt the crown of the roots; defer raking them till the beginning of next month. The beginning of this month sow large rooted Dutch parsley, either in open beds or in drills a foot asunder; when they are come up, thin them three or four inches apart in the rows. The latter end of this month you may plant new asparagus beds if the ground be dry; if wet it will be better the beginning of next month. Radishes and spinach sown in January, and the beginning of February should be hoed, leaving them five inches asunder; this should be done in dry weather. Make hot-beds for cucumbers, melons, purslane, &c. to succeed those made the former month; the end of the month sow cucumber and melon seeds, to ridge out under bell or hand glasses for the principal crop. Sow seeds of Capsicum for pickling, also tomatoes for soups upon a hot-bed; toward the end of the month, a few seeds of Indian cress should be sown upon a very moderate hot-bed, to bring a few plants forward, where their flowers are wanted early. Dress artichokes, leave only two of the clearest and best situated plants upon each root to bear, slip the rest off; the best of which may be now planted to make a new plantation. Sow cardoons upon a bed of rich light earth, pretty thin, keep them clear from weeds; in dry weather they must be watered. The latter end of this month put some kidney-beans in warm borders defended from cold, but not in wet weather; too much moisture will rot them. Sow sweet-

sweet-marjoram, thyme, hyssop, and other tender aromatic plants, upon a dry warm soil. Sow young salad herbs twice a week, as cresses, mustard, rape, radish, &c. upon warm borders; the latter end of the month they will do better in a more open exposure. Part roots of chives, plant them in a shady situation to increase them; eschallions may also be parted at this season. Plant rocambole and shallots, and the beginning of the month transplant leeks for seed near a hedge to a good exposure. The end of this month sow purslane upon warm borders in the common ground; it will do well, provided the season proves warm and dry. Sow turneps upon an open spot to come early. Sow the seeds of annochia in drills made about a foot asunder, thinly scattered over about half an inch thick. This should have a rich light soil, otherwise it will not succeed well. The end of this month sow hemp, flax, white, Dutch, and red clover, saint-foyn, and lucern, the season favourable, otherwise defer it a little longer. This is the season for sowing of barley and March rye. In dry weather you may sow rowl wheat. Sow rouncival and grey peas, for the full crop, in the open fields; peas sown the former months, and come up, should be gently earthed, and the ground hoed in dry weather. Sow carrots in the open fields for feeding of sheep, now practised by some of the most knowing farmers: one acre of carrots will fatten more sheep than three acres of turneps; as carrots are sown in the spring, they are not liable to the fly, as is the case of turneps.

Produce of the Kitchen-Garden.

Winter spinach, cabbages and favours, sprouts, broccoli, coleworts, borecole, red beets, chard beets, cardoons, carrots, parsneps, turneps, potatoes, Jerusalem artichokes, celery, endive, and young salad herbs; upon hot-beds, cucumbers; asparagus, peas, kidney-beans, purslane; &c. On warm borders, mint, tarragon, tansy, and clary, with sage, parsley, marigolds, burnet, sorrel, hyssop, winter savory, rosemary, baum, and other kinds of pot herbs.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

Finish pruning all tender fruit trees, as peaches, apricots, nectarines, &c. their buds, by this time, (the spring mild) will be very turgid, and in danger in nailing the branches. The pruning and nailing of the trees done, the ground should be dug about their roots to loosen it, and destroy the weeds. When the trees are in blossom, the weather very sharp, and the nights frosty, cover them with mats, canvas, or reeds; these should be taken off when the weather is mild. In very dry seasons sprinkle water gently over the branches of fruit trees, this must be performed with great caution. Yet transplant fruit trees upon a moist soil. This is the principal month for grafting fruit trees, beginning with the early kinds, such as come first out in blossom, and ending with apples, which are some of the latest in coming out; this must be performed earlier or later, according to the season. Cut off the heads of stocks inoculated last summer, leaving four inches above the bud to attract the sap. Dress and fresh earth beds of strawberries, pulling off their strings, and clearing them from weeds; dig between the rows of raspberries (not before done) make the ground clean and loosen it. Fruit trees planted the last autumn, with heads intire, should be headed down to three or four eyes; be careful not to disturb their roots: cover the ground with mulch, or green sward, the grass downward. Trees grafted the former spring, yet remaining in the nursery, should be shortened to four or five eyes, this is to be understood of dwarf trees. Dig and clear the ground between gooseberries and currants.

Fruits in Prime, or yet lasting.

Pears; bergamot, bugi, Saint Martial, winter boncretien, double fleur, royal d'hyver, bezy de chaumontelle, l'amozele; and for baking, the cadillac, Parkinson's warden, union or pickering, with some others. Apples; Loan's pertain, nonpareil, golden russet, Pile's russet, Wheeler's russet, Kentish pippin, Holland pippin, French pippin,

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pin, pomme d'api, stone pippin, John apple, with some others.

Work to be done in the Flower-Garden.

Transplant most sorts of fibrous-rooted plants, as carnations, pinks, sweet Williams, rose champions, lychnises, thrift, asters, golden rods, perennial sun-flowers, Canterbury bells, peach-leaved bell-flower, French honeysuckles, daisies, euphthalmums, leucanthemums, columbines, hieraciums, hepaticas, fraxinellas, ragged robin, wholesome wolfsbane, with many other sorts; if the soil be dry, it would be much better done in the autumn. Stir the earth of borders and beds of flowers planted at Michaelmas, with a narrow trowel; be careful not to injure the roots, nor the flower buds, which begin to appear. Choice hyacinths, anemonies, ranunculuses, and tulips, will now begin to shew their flower buds, they should be covered with mats in bad weather. There should be small sticks put down by the roots of the fine hyacinths to support them. Plant some roots of common double anemonies to flower late; if the season prove dry, refresh them with water, or they will not succeed well. Boxes and pots with seedling auriculas should now be placed in a shady situation: refresh them with water in dry weather, but very gently. Pots of choice auriculas must be taken care of, to protect them from blighting winds and frosty nights: also refresh them with water in dry weather, but do not let the wet get into the center of the plants, lest it injure the flower stems. Dig the ground in wilderness quarters, if not done the former month; in doing this there should be great care taken not to cut or injure the roots of flowers planted between them. Give fresh earth to carnations planted out at Michaelmas, taking part of the earth out of the pots. Pots of double rose champions, campanulas, scarlet lychnises, &c. planted at Michaelmas, should be picked from all dead leaves and filth, and the earth on the top of the pots taken out, and the pots refilled with rich earth. Clean flower beds and borders, gently stir the surface

of the ground to clear off moss, &c. The latter end of this month sow the seeds of all hardy annual flowers in the borders of the pleasure-garden; such as fls Adonis, Venus looking-glass, Venus navelwort, sweet-scented peas, tangier-peas, Lobel's catchfly, large double poppy, dwarf lychnis, dwarf annual stock, candy tuft, oriental mallow, lavateras, ketmia vesicaria, convolvulus minor, convolvulus major, sweet sultans, annual sun-flower, nasturtium indicum, dwarf poppy, with many others. Sow the seeds thin in little patches, to remain; they should be thinned; these sorts do not succeed well transplanted. Sow the seeds of many kinds of biennial and perennial plants in your flower nursery, to supply the flower-garden the following year; as columbines, Canterbury bells, French honeysuckles, stock-gilliflowers, wall-flowers, sweet Williams, pinks, tree primrose, Greek valerian, pyramidal campanula, single scarlet lychnis, single rose champion, single catchfly, veronicas, with some others. On a moderate hot-bed sow the seeds of marvel of Peru, French marigold, female balsamine, African marigold, convolvulus major, capficums, stramoniums, Indian pink, sweet sultan, pomum amoris, or love apple, tree amaranthus, purple amaranthus, or love-lies-a-bleeding, and many other sorts indifferent hardy. Make fresh hot-beds for choice annual plants sown the former month; let the earth upon these beds be very good, otherwise your plants will not thrive. When the heat of the beds is moderate, the plants should be placed in them at proper distances; refresh them with water as they shall require. The end of the month, the season mild, inclinable to wet, transplant most sorts of evergreens, as hollies, yews, phillyreas, alaternuses, bays, magnolias, cypresses, cedars of Libanus, evergreen cassine, cistuses of all the sorts, moontrefoil, &c. with many kinds of exotic trees, cover the ground with mulch after they are planted; if this month be cold, and north or east winds: rain, with dry weather, wait till next month. The seeds of the arbutus or

draw-

strawberry trees may be sown on a moderate hot-bed. Sow the seeds of firs, pines, bays, cedars, alaternuses, phillyreas, and other evergreen or hardy exotick trees, in places exposed only to the morning sun; if the place it wet raise the borders so much above the level, as not to have any water remain upon the surface, cover the seeds with light earth; if the seeds of most of these sorts of trees are sown upon a very moderate hot-bed, it will be a more sure method of raising the plants, and it will greatly forward their growth. When the plants appear admit the free air at all times in favourable weather.

Plants in Flower in the Pleasure-Garden.

Crocuses of various sorts, double snow-drop, large early snow-drop, several sorts of narcissuses, Persian iris, double pilewort, daffodils of several sorts, spring cyclamen, early tulips, crown imperial, hyacinths of several sorts, fennel-leaved perennial Adonis, some anemonies, violets, hepaticas, wall-flowers, alysson, perennial fumitory, primroses, polyanthus, daisies, dens canis, muscari, hollow root, hermodactyl, spring colchicum, auriculas, heart's-ease or pansies, rose-root, wood anemonies, hellebores, perennial navelwort, blue mountain saxifrage, Spanish white sedum, Venetian vetch, yellow star flower, with some others.

Medicinal Plants which may now be gathered of Use.

Brooklime, elder buds, nettle tops, colts-foot flowers, noble liverwort, primrose, violet, rue-leaved whitlow-grass, watercress, and, toward the end of the month, poplar bud.

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From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Story of Florio and Monimia.

To the PRINTER.

S I R,

I Am at this instant one of the unhappiest men in the world. Read my story with attention, and pity me. I

deserve your compassion, because I am a sincere penitent. When I entered into the fourteenth year of my age, my father died, and left me wholly to the management of my mother, whose mistaken fondness for me laid a foundation for the disquietudes I now feel. She took me, Sir, immediately from a reputable and well-conducted school, at which my father had placed me five years before his death, and instead of encouraging me to prosecute those studies, in which I had made considerable progress, only contrived how to humour and divert me. As I had not a very robust constitution, she imagined that my eyes might be hurt by poring over books, and that a close application to them would throw me into a consumption. "Let those study," said she, who want to make their fortunes: you have no occasion to trouble yourself about musty volumes."—By this means my mind was uncultivated; but nothing was neglected that could give me the external accomplishments of a gentleman. Dancing-masters, fencing-masters, and music-masters, continually attended me, and the tailor, the perriwig-maker and milliner were very frequently consulted about my education. My whole employment was to pay visits with my mama, and to go with her to plays, operas, masquerades and assemblies. Near our country-seat lived a gentleman, blest with an easy fortune, and one child, the beautiful Monimia, who was deservedly the darling of his heart, for she possessed every qualification that can render a woman lovely. Her mother died the summer I was nineteen, and as our family were just then come to — Hall, they invited her to spend a few months there, in order to mitigate her grief, whilst her father was obliged to be in London about some affairs of consequence. As there had been a long intimacy between the two families, Mr. ——— left his daughter with great satisfaction, and she herself was well-pleased to stay with us. I had not seen her a year before this invitation; and could not help thinking her exquisitely charming. She was not quite sixteen, but

for wit and beauty, "beggard all description." Her sable dress, together with an unaffected melancholy for the loss of a valuable parent, served only to brighten her charms, and to inspire at once both love and pity. A month, however, glided away, before I presumed to speak to her on the subject of love, and even then I disclosed my passion with great hesitation. She was not less confused, but told me with blushing cheeks and faltering accents, that she must not think of love so soon. This favourable answer transported me so much, that I took every opportunity to convince her of the ardor and sincerity of my passion. She listened to me eagerly, and soon gave me leave to ask her father's consent at his return. Till that could be obtained, we agreed to keep matters as private as possible. The old gentleman's affairs detained him longer than he thought they would, and we went on in this way near four months, infinitely happy in each others company, till one Sunday in the afternoon a letter came to let her know, that her father would be at his own house on the Thursday following, and that he expected to find her there. This intelligence alarmed us, and made us contrive what course to steer on so critical an occasion, for my mother began to grow suspicious, and we were afraid she would, for some private reasons, prevent the match.

During the warm weather we had our interviews in the garden, after the family were asleep, almost every night; but when the evenings grew wet and cold, I gained her permission to come softly to her chamber: a scheme that was very practicable, because it was not far from my own, and because nobody lay in it, but her own servant, who was her bedfellow, and intirely in my interest. At one of these midnight meetings I received from her so many proofs of her affection and esteem, that I beheld her with unusual ecstacy, with rapture inexpressible. I seized the dear, innocent, sweet blushing creature in my arms, and bore her struggling to the bed—*she thrust me from her with a*
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resolute air, and, rising in confusion, asked me what I meant.—I could not make a reply, but re-attempted to pull her down on the bed-side by me. She started again from me with a vigorous spring, and thus, with swimming eyes, accosted me:—"For heaven's sake, Sir, leave me this moment—leave me to myself, I conjure you.—I am too well convinced you do not love me: for if you did, you would not seek my ruin—." I was roused by this keen reproach, flung myself at her feet, and implored her in the humblest posture to forgive my presumption, which was occasioned by excess of love. I told her also, that a union of hearts made a marriage, and not merely the outward ceremony: and that she was as fully mine in the sight of her Creator, as if an archbishop had performed the office. At the close of this speech, I kissed her hand, intreated her to kneel down by me, pulled out of my pocket a common-prayer book, and read the matrimonial service. She repeated her part after me. And we both swore in the most solemn manner to confirm our vows before the world in a month at farthest.—When this was done, I put out the light, and partly by persuasion, partly by force, spent the remainder of the night in her embraces.

[To be concluded in our next.]



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

THE THEATRE.

The Rise and Progress of the English Stage.

THE true drama in England was revived by Shakespear, Fletcher, and Johnson; and many of Shakespear's and Johnson's pieces were first acted by these companies. Besides these, the Queen also, at the request of Sir Francis Walsingham, established twelve of the principal players of that time, with handsome salaries, under the name of her Majesty's company of comedians and servants. There were the common
players

players, who exhibited at the places already mentioned, who were no otherwise formed into companies than our present strollers, no company consisting long of the same persons; and there were also many companies of players, retained by noblemen, who acted not only privately in their lord's houses, but publicly under licence and protection. Shakespear himself belonged to the company that usually performed at the Globe on the Bank Side, where his plays also were represented; and in the year 1603, the first year of the reign of K. James I. a licence was granted, under the privy seal, to Shakespear, Fletcher, Burbage, Hemmings, Condel, Kempe, and others his fellow comedians, to act plays, not only at their usual house, the Globe, but in any other part of the kingdom, during his majesty's pleasure. Burbage was the Betterton, and Kempe the Noaks of that age: Burbage was the original Richard the third, in which he greatly distinguished himself; and Kempe was inimitable in the part of the Clown; the comic character of that time; with these there was also Allen, the founder of Dulwich college: two such actors as Allen and Burbage, said the wits of that age, no other age must hope to see. Hemmings and Condel were also eminent; Hemmings in tragedy, and Condel in comedy: and these were the editors of the first edition of Shakespear's works in folio, printed in 1623, seven years after his death. There was also at this time one Lowin, who is said to have been the original Hamlet, and Henry the Eighth; and, from observing whole manner, Sir William Davenant instructed Betterton. During the whole reign of James the First, the theatre was in great prosperity and reputation, dramatic authors abounded, and every year produced a number of new plays; it became a fashion for the nobility to celebrate their weddings, birth days, and other occasions of rejoicing with masks and interludes, which were exhibited with surprising expence; our great architect, *Inigo Jones*, being frequently employed to furnish decorations, with all the luxu-

riance of his invention, and magnificence of his art. The King and his lords, and the Queen and her ladies frequently performed in these masks at court, and the nobility at their private houses; nor was any public entertainment thought compleat without them. This taste for theatrical entertainments continued during great part of the reign of King Charles the First; but in the year 1633, it began to be opposed by the Puritans from the press; and the trouble that soon after followed intirely suspended them till the restoration of King Charles the Second, in 1660. The King, at his restoration, granted two patents, one to Henry Killegrew, Esq; and the other to Sir William Davenant, and their heirs and assigns, for forming two distinct companies of comedians: Killegrew's were called the King's servants, and Davenant's the Duke's company. About ten of the company called the King's servants were on the royal household establishment, having each ten yards of scarlet cloth, with a proper quantity of lace allowed them for liveries, and in their warrants from the Lord Chamberlain, they were titled Gentlemen of the great chamber. The King's company first acted at the Red Bull, then removed to a new built play house in Vere-street by Clare-Market; here they continued a year or two, and then removed to the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, which was probably erected about this time, and here they embellished their representations, with scenes and machinery. The Duke's company exhibited at a theatre newly erected in Dorset Gardens. The court supported both these companies by being frequently present at their representations, and took cognizance even of their private government, so that their particular differences, pretensions, or complaints, were generally ended by the King or the Duke's personal command or decision. Till this time no woman had ever been seen upon the English stage, the characters of women having always been performed by boys, or young men of an effeminate aspect, which probably induced Shakespear to make to few

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few of his plays depend upon female characters, as they must have been performed to great disadvantage. The principal characters of his women are innocence and simplicity, such as Desdemona and Ophelia; and his specimen of fondness and virtue in Portia, is very short. But the power of real and beautiful women was now added to the stage; and all the capital plays of Shakespeare, Fletcher, and Ben Johnson, were divided between the two companies, by their own alternate choice, and the approbation of the court. The King's servants seem to have been allowed to be the best company; and when the variety of plays began to be exhausted, they drew the greater audiences. Davenant, therefore, to make head against them, first added spectacle and music to action, and introduced a new species of plays, since called dramatic operas; among these were, the Tempest, Psyche, and Circe; which, with many others, were set off with the most expensive decorations of scenes and habits, and with the best voices and dancers. The most celebrated players of this time were Hart, Mohun, Burt, Lacy, Chin, and Shuterel, who were honoured with the same extravagant encomiums, in the times of those who succeeded them, as Betterton and Montfort were in the time of Booth and Wilks, and as Booth and Wilks are in the times of their successors. These were, most of them, in the King's company; and the public, being at length satiated with the singing and dancing exhibited by the Duke's, as they had been with the more rational entertainments which they superceded, the patentees of both, in the year 1684, by the King's advice, which perhaps was considered as a command, united their interests and companies into one, exclusive of all others: but this union was so much in favour of the Duke's company, that Hart left the stage upon it, and Mohun survived not long after. As only one theatre was now in possession of the town, the united patentees imposed their own terms upon the actors; the profits of the house were divided into

twenty shares, ten of which the proprietors kept for their own use, and the other ten they divided among the actors, in such proportions as they thought equal to their merit. This was the state of the theatre till the year 1690, the 4d of King William the Third, when the play began at four o'clock; and, we are told, the ladies of fashion used to take the evening air in Hyde-Park, after the representation; by which it appears, that the exhibitions were in summer too. The principal actors were Betterton, Montfort, Kynaston, Sandford, Nokcs, Underhill, and Leigh, commonly called Tony Leigh; the actresses were, Mrs. Betterton, Barry, Leigh, Butler, Montfort, and Bracegirdle; and in this company, in this year, old Cibber was admitted as a performer in the lowest rank. It was a rule with the patentees, that no young person, who offered himself as an actor, should be admitted into pay, till after at least half a year's probation; and Cibber waited full three quarters of a year, before he was taken into a salary of 10 s. a week. This company continued together till about the year 1694, when the patentees, having expended great sums upon the Prophets, and King Arthur, two dramatic operas, thought fit to reduce the pay of the actors, upon whom they now less depended for support, that they might be better able to answer the exorbitant demands of singers and dancers: this attempt produced an association of the principal performers with Betterton at their head, against the patentee; several persons of the highest distinction espoused their cause; and sometimes, in the circle, entertained the King with the state of the theatre. Betterton, and his party, at length obtained an audience of his Majesty, who graciously dismissed them, with an assurance of relief and support, and soon after empowered a select number of them to act in a separate theatre for themselves. When this license was obtained, many people of quality came into a subscription for building a theatre within the walls of the Tennis Court in Lincoln's-Inn Fields. This new thea-

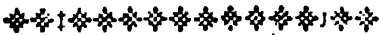
tre was opened in the middle of the summer of 1695, by the old actors, with a new comedy of Mr. Congreve's, called *Love for Love*.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A practicable Method of escaping a sudden Fire.

INTO the upper part of a window-frame drive a staple, or screw in an iron bolt with an eye. Provide two blocks with two or three pulleys in each, (which may be had cheap at any ship block maker's), pass a rope thro' each pulley, of a length sufficient to reach the ground, from the top of the window. Provide also a strong bag, or sack, of about four feet deep, and eighteen inches wide, with a wooden bottom, and a few hoops to keep the sack open, as in a hoop-petticoat. When an unhappy occasion requires the use of these, let the hook of the upper block be hung in the staple; then the party must stand on the wooden bottom, and draw the sack up about them, and hang the string of the sack on the hook of the under block, when any person may, with the greatest ease and safety, let them down to the street; and, drawing up the sack again, may in like manner let down a whole family, women, children, sick, old and infirm; and, at last, lower himself down, by only holding the same rope in his own hand.



From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

Adventures of Miss Arabella R—y, continued.

AFTER dinner Mr. D—z taking his leave of Arabella and her aunt, withdrew; as the latter had assured him she would take the opportunity that very afternoon, of opening the matter to her niece. Mrs. Villiard was as good as her word, for no sooner was

he gone, than, after a long harangue upon his politeness, generosity and affability, she asked her niece, how she should like such a rich gentleman for a husband? to whom the other replied, she had not yet entertained any thoughts of marrying, but that when she did, she should endeavour to match with one that was more suitable to her years; for that the gentleman whom her aunt spoke of was too much advanced in age to put up with the follies of a young wife.—Well, but niece, says Mrs. Villiard, tho' I should not advise your tying yourself to an elderly gentleman, yet supposing that he had such an inclination to you as should induce him to maintain you like a gentlewoman, and make you a handsome provision for life, do you think that you could not bring yourself to live happily with him, and submit a little to his humours for such a fine recompence; pray, what can one of your high breeding, with no fortune, expect better?—Oh! dear aunt, answered Arabella, I don't understand what you mean by a provision and maintenance, but if the gentleman is pleased to call his eyes upon me for a mistress, I assure you he will be very much disappointed; believe me, I shall never sacrifice my virtue either to riches or grandeur. Mrs. Villiard continued to argue the point with her niece during the best part of the evening; in order as she said, to free her from the prejudices of her country education. But indeed all that the old lady could argue had no more effect with Arabella, than only to cause her to burst out in tears; assuring her aunt, that she was the last woman whom she could have thought would have mentioned any such things to her.

Mr. D—z came the next morning to visit Mrs. Villiard, who acquainted him with the ill success of her negotiation. They spent some time together in consulting how to bring the affair about; and at last it was determined between them, that if nothing could be done by fair means, he should have recourse to force; as the old lady judged that the

accomplishing



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accomplishing his ends this way, would infallibly oblige her niece to accept any terms that he should propose afterwards : but as a reward for her extraordinary service, in affording him a fair opportunity of putting this design in practice, she made him engage, if he succeeded in his attempt, to make an addition of a handsome gold watch of thirty guineas price, to the former gratuity, which he had promised her before. Tho' Mr. D—z could not help thinking the old lady very exorbitant, yet the violence of his appetite for possessing the beautiful Arabella, would not permit him long to hesitate on her aunt's demands. He agreed to her terms, and departed ; leaving to her consideration, the time and place for perpetrating the black scene which they had concerted.

Belmour came to Townley's chambers punctually at the hour that had been appointed between them ; from whence they set out on a visit to Mrs. Villiard's, and found both the old lady and her niece at home. Tho' as the former had made such a fine bargain with Mr. D—z, she would very probably have given orders to her servant for being denied, if she had had any previous notice or expectation of this visit. However, she assumed a certain forced air of civility, very frequently practised in these polite times, and desired the gentlemen to stay and drink tea with her and her niece, tho' very likely she wished every dish might scald their throats. Tho' the company passed the time at the tea-table in only indifferent chat together, yet Arabella from this further insight into the manners, behaviour, and other personal accomplishments of Belmour, was become as much enamoured with him as he possibly could be with her, and could very willingly have dispensed with the company of her aunt, and Mr. Townley, to be entertained with Belmour's conversation, which she rightly imagined was under some constraint by their presence.

Townley, tho' he had not conceived such a tender affection for Arabella as Belmour, yet his passion was more ting-

ed with jealousy than the other's, and as he was naturally inclined to that preying disease, so the least object could not fail of exciting it in him, neither could the affectionate glances that were interchanged between the lovers over the tea-table, escape his observation. He also remarked, how readily Arabella came into Belmour's sentiments, on every occasion that offered, for his declaring them on any topic ; and that she took every opportunity of directing her discourse to Belmour, without taking any other notice of himself than just what common civility obliged her to.

This cool behaviour of Arabella chagrin'd him not a little, and tho' neither of them had any opportunity of declaring their passion to her, as the aunt kept them company during the whole time of their stay, yet he immediately conceived such a strong aversion to Belmour, whom he looked upon as his rival, that he tried all means to shun his company, and soon after took an opportunity of quarrelling with him, in such a manner, as broke off all their former intimacy. Notwithstanding which, Belmour did not entertain the least suspicion either of Townley's passion, or jealousy, and consequently did not imagine that he was any obstacle between himself and Arabella.

Mrs. Villiard, who was pretty well versed in the ways of love, and generally observed very strictly what passed between any persons of different sexes, could not possibly avoid making her remarks on the change of countenances, language of the eyes, and all other little secret testimonies of affection that had passed between Belmour and Arabella at the last visit. She knew perfectly well what a hard thing it was to constrain any one of her own sex, and especially such a beautiful young person as Arabella, to act contrary to their inclinations ; and so many difficulties occurred to her imagination in putting the design in execution, which she and the Jew had concerted together, of forcing Arabella to submit to his desires, that she resolved within herself, to make a

no other

another trial of what could be done by fair persuasions.

Therefore taking an opportunity soon after the young gentlemen were gone, of founding Arabella's inclination towards them, she found that Belmour had excited no small emotion in the young lady's heart; and she herself had collected, as we said before, from her own observations during the late interview, that Belmour was very much enamoured with Arabella. Whereupon the crafty Mrs. Villiard pressed the matter so home to her niece, that the latter could not help declaring to her, that she thought Mr. Belmour to be the most agreeable and civillest behaved gentleman she had ever seen.

This unwelcome discovery set the aunt upon her machinations how to circumvent such a formidable rival, as young Belmour seemed to be, to the old Jew; and was in hopes that the dividing Arabella's inclinations between Belmour and Townley, would leave some room for her friend Mr. D — z, to obtain his ends. In order to this she proceeded in the following manner; indeed, Arabella, says she, I am not at all surprised at the weakness of your judgment, when I consider how young and unexperienced you are in the ways and appearances of men; and the short time you have been in this town to obtain any knowledge of the manners of it. But if I was as young and handsome as yourself, and was left to my choice which of the two I should chuse for a lover, I should surely give the preference to Mr. Townley, he is certainly much the politer and gayer man in his behaviour; and if I may judge by his appearance, as he goes a great deal finer dressed than Mr. Belmour, so I apprehend him to be the best gentleman of the two; therefore consequently the much fitter for any young woman to fix her hopes upon, either in the way of matrimony or otherwise. — Tho', indeed, to tell you my sentiments plainly, I must own, that I cannot entertain any great opinion of either of them; as your young Templers have seldom

much to depend on, and generally are obliged to study the law for the acquisition of their fortunes.

Indeed, if Arabella could have been induced by the old lady to judge of their merit, or fortunes, by outside appearance, certainly Townley would have been the most in her esteem, for he always went much more tawdry dressed than Belmour, and was not of such a reserved disposition as the latter, but rather abounded with too many pert airs; which Arabella's aunt either mistakenly or willfully construed into politeness. Tho' as her design was different from influencing Arabella with a real good opinion of either of them, she went on thus; but certainly niece, tho' you may have ever such a strong inclination for either of these young gentlemen; yet, as you cannot flatter yourself, as you have no fortune, with the hopes of becoming his wife, I should think, that the living happily upon a handsome subsistence, with such a man as Mr. D — z, would abundantly outbalance any expectations that you can entertain from these young sparks, who, when they have obtained their ends, will, it is very probable, leave you destitute on the town, to shift for yourself; as, on the other hand, you would, at least, have a positive assurance of never meeting with such a disaster.

Arabella paid a great deal of Attention to her aunt's fine harangue, and never once interrupted her till it was finished: when she replied, Indeed, aunt, I am very much surprised at your endeavouring to persuade me to become Mr. D — z's mistress; for that is what I perceive to be the drift of your discourse: but, though I have only a country education, which you think a great disadvantage to me; yet, thanks to that education, madam, it has so thoroughly ingrafted the love of virtue in my mind, that I would not be the mistress, even of the greatest monarch, for half his possessions. — And as for the suspicion, that you throw out, of my becoming such to either of the two young gentlemen, I assure you, madam, you do me a great

a great injury in harbouring any such thought. — You talk very heroically, indeed, says the aunt; certainly, child, you used to read tragedies pretty much in the country, for you express yourself nobly: — As for what I have urged you to do about Mr. D — z, your own true interest was the only inducement that made me open my lips about it; but good council I find is generally despised. — Here the aunt changed the discourse, and soon after left the room.

We have before observed, that all intimacy was broken off by Townley between him and Belmour; and now they were both resolved to make their addresses to Arabella. The passion that Belmour had conceived for her, was too pure in its nature to admit of his entertaining the least thought of any thing to his charmer's prejudice. In a word, he was for obtaining her in an honourable way, without any regard to the difference that might be between their fortunes; as he thought all such defects were amply supplied by her personal perfections. But though Townley's passion for the young lady might be as violent as Belmour's, yet it had not that ascendancy over his reason, as to make him neglect what this represented to be a very necessary qualification in a wife, which was money; and this he looked upon to be a most essential and necessary ingredient in a partner for life. He thought that the felicity of either of the persons engaged could not last long without pecuniary support; and his fortune was too small for him to think of encumbering it with a wife, that should bring nothing but beauty with her for the support of her and her offspring.

In order therefore to obtain a knowledge of Arabella's circumstances, he sent his man John, who was used to serve his master on several such necessary occasions, into Mrs. Villiard's neighbourhood, to gain him intelligence. This truly *aid-de-camp* executed his commission very punctually; for applying himself to the next chandler's shop, and for the purchase of a little snuff, tobacco, and such like trifles, he found

means to learn that Arabella had no fortune of her own, notwithstanding the gay appearance that she made; but was entirely dependant on her aunt; that she came of a very good family, but her father dying worse than nothing, had left her, and several more children, quite destitute in the world; and that, had it not been for her aunt's generosity and compassion, she must have been starving. This, and much more to the same effect, partly true and partly false, John picked out of the mistress of the shop, who had learnt it from Mrs. Villiard's maid, who was one of her constant customers; and with this news he hastened home to his master.

Townley was very well pleased with the intelligence his servant had gained, as it gave him some hopes of obtaining Arabella, without the formalities of marriage. Accordingly he resolved to address her upon a different footing; for, to say the truth, he was too much a libertine, both in principle and practice, to have any relish for matrimony, where he could by any means gratify his passion or appetite without it; although there had not been that grand impediment, the want of fortune, in his way. But this, as we have said before, was such an invincible obstacle to his entering into the state of wedlock, even with the most beautiful creature imaginable, that he could never find heart enough to get over it.

Soon after this discovery of the condition of Arabella's circumstances, he took another opportunity of visiting her; and, her aunt being gone out about some business, he had the fortune to find her alone. He therefore took this occasion to make love to her with all the rhetoric he was master of, and would fain have persuaded her to let him make the best use of the present happy moment, which he said was destined for enjoyment; but Arabella, as soon as she perceived his design, resisted all his endeavours with that becoming virtue and modesty that was natural to her; till at length he grew so outrageous, that she was obliged to protect herself, *that* ^{would}

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would call out for help if he proceeded any farther. This brought him again within the bounds of a decent decorum, and induced him to make many apologies for the excess of his passion, which he urged had deprived him of his reason to such a degree, that he was hardly accountable for any of his actions: and it was this frenzy that had occasioned that transgression in his behaviour towards her, which he begged her compassion on his distraction to pardon him for; vowing, that he would take particular care never to transgress again in like manner.

She returned this, and many more such fine speeches, in as civil a manner as his abrupt behaviour would permit her to do; but earnestly desired of him, that if he valued either her friendship or esteem, that he would never so grossly offend her again. This he promised with the most solemn protestation to observe; and the aunt coming home, he was obliged to take his leave of her for that time, not a little chagrined at the disappointment he had met with.

Belmour would have been before hand with Townley in his visit to Arabella, had he not received a letter from his father, which obliged him to go immediately about fifteen miles out of town to a gentleman's of their acquaintance, about some business of much importance, where he could not avoid spending a day or two: but, on his return he went to see her the next morning, whereas Townley had been there the evening before. As the aunt was just set out for the city to meet with D—z, in order to consult on the method for putting their design in execution, so he, also, had the opportunity of finding Arabella.

[To be continued in our next.]



From the *LADY'S MAGAZINE.*

Continuation of the History of Lady Shelly.

AT the beginning of his speech, all their eyes were fixed on him, but

now another object commanded their attention, which was no other than lady Shelly; who had fainted on the bosom of her husband, that wanted supporting almost as much as herself. The old gentleman far from guessing the cause, said, perhaps the lady was breeding, and would have proceeded; but lady Shelly coming a little to herself, eagerly asked for her child, but no one understanding her, as she spoke very inarticulately, she had time to recover herself sufficiently, to clasp the lovely miss Chance in her arms, and, but for a plentiful shower of tears, would have again relapsed into her former state of second death. All now was in confusion, the raptures of lady Shelly was like madness, she alternately embraced her child, and then her husband; his manly joy was near a kin; thus for a considerable time, nothing was heard but father, mother, grand-papa, and lovely child. The old gentleman now saw something was the matter in earnest, and therefore took the only way to procure peace, by saying, if they were unacquainted with the history of his niece, he would tell it them: this answered his purpose, for in a minute all was still, and he began in the following round-about manner.

I had been steward to Mrs. Worthy, of Leicester, about 15 years, and lost my master in the first, however, as he left her a great fortune, her equipage, and all her servants were continued. 'Twas about nine years ago, I went to buy hay and straw for the horses at Harrum; and having two or three friends about a mile out of the town, I left the hostler in care of the waggon and went my way; but in my return through the forest, I saw something shine (though it was but a darkish night) and coming up closer to it, I stooped to pick it up; but how was I surprised, when I found I laid hold on an arm, to which this was fastened: here lady Shelly interrupted him, by asking if he had it about him, yes, that I have, replied he, for my Mrs. Worthy gave it me on her death bed, and charged me never

never to part with it; for said she, by this, poor Chance, may one day or other, find her parents, and I am sure they are worth seeking; as all her cloaths bespoke her something above the vulgar. He then presented the bracelet, which was lord Shelly's picture set with diamonds; and what she remembered to have put on her arm the day she went to nurse: this occasioned a second scene of joy not inferior to the first; with this difference, that lord Shelly not being fully convinced before, now gave way to his fatherly tenderness, and pressed with becoming affection his darling child. However, these tumults of joy were subsided, for the sake of the remaining part of the history; which was continued as follows:

I had well nigh waked the child by my rough handling, but I suppose, she had walked, and cried, till she was heartily tired. I therefore finding she slept on, looked about to see if any body was at hand that might belong to her; but finding nobody, I wrapped her in my great coat, and made the best of my way to the inn. I then desired my landlady to get her some victuals, and pretended it was my niece I had fetched from nurse; and to delude her the more, I took off the bracelet, not considering her cloaths were much better than could belong to a niece of mine; however, I knew nothing of her, nor she of me: and at three o'clock we sat off on our journey, having upwards of thirty miles to go. I bought some cakes, and a fowl of my landlady ready dressed; which I thought would be as much as she could eat till we got home; but when day-light appeared, she looked so pretty, and said ta, and mama, which I found was all she could say: that I had half a mind not to carry her to my mistress at all; but then I thought the better you love a thing, the more you should do for it: I therefore determined, if Mrs. Worthy would not keep her, I would. But no sooner did I tell the story to her, than she declared, she would never part with her, till she was owned by her parents,

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or death should take her from her. Accordingly she brought her up, just for all the world as if she had been her own child, and when she was big enough, she sent her to the boarding-school; and I have heard her say, she was as good a girl in her learning as any there.

She was almost fourteen when my mistress sent for her home, for the said Chance would divert her, and she never till this minute knew but she was her mother; and she wanted to settle a few things between her and me, before her death; which she found was not far off. Accordingly when miss came home, she told her, she had left her the interest of two thousand pounds, which was to be paid her by me, whom she styled her uncle; but in case of my death, the person I nominated in my will was to be her guardian. My mistress gave her all her plate and cloaths, and after a moral lesson for her future life, she desired I would be a father to her, and preserve her blooming innocence, from becoming a prey to lawless man: she then told me she had rewarded me for my past service, that the furniture of the house was mine, and an estate of seventy pounds per annum, with twenty pounds for mourning; she lived but two days after, but I shall regret her all my life.

I was now at a loss how to fix my dear niece, but recollecting a little house on the estate my mistress left me, was inhabited by a single lady, I ventured to ask her if she would take a boarder, and an agreeable companion; she consented to it directly, and there I placed my dear Chance. Thus ended the old gentleman's story.

But variously agitated were the minds of the company. The young lady first threw herself at the feet of her parents, then at her grandfure, her destined husband. While he perplexed to the utmost, raised her with tears of paternal affection; nor could for a long time utter any thing but "thy ways O Providence are unsearchable: at length recovering himself, take he cried thy too lovely daughter; thy elopement was nothing, to what I just now test, but

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'tis over; and I am again myself; he then tenderly embraced his grand-daughter, and restored her to her longing parents; who alternately embraced her, and the old uncle, with tears of joy and gratitude. The scene had been too tender, and their emotions too violent to keep them any longer from rest, they therefore mutually agreed to separate for the night.

Nothing now remained but the acquainting the old lord Shelly of this miraculous discovery; but that they determined to execute in person. The next morning appeared with additional freshness and beauty, as it enabled the enraptured parents to behold, and clasp again, their long lost child; something yet remained to be done, in token of their joy to the old steward: but as he was sufficiently blessed with the goods of fortune, they were at a loss how to testify their gratitude; they at length agreed to present him with the young lady's picture and their own, with a very fine chariot, and pair of horses: this as the steward was old, was a most acceptable present. Miss Friendly was next to be rewarded for her genteel behaviour to her, and her kindly endeavour, to settle her genteely for life; but they were quite at a loss how to behave in that affair; therefore determined to apply to herself, for her choice; which to their great astonishment, was Mr. Worldley, lady Shelly's father. They asked her if she was in earnest? to which she replied, she was very well convinced, (his grand-daughter excepted) that he preferred her to all the ladies of his neighbourhood. The old gentleman then appeared, and declared 'twas his resolution to have a young wife, and if they had no objection, miss Friendly was the person. All parties seemed very well pleased, particularly as there was not so great a disproportion in their years; (miss Friendly being upwards of thirty) accordingly they staid till Hymen's torch lighted this happy couple to their chamber, and then set off with their prize, for the seat of lord Shelly.

His lordship not expecting them, was in his chamber, when news was brought of their arrival; as curiosity in general leads men to be inquisitive, he asked his servant, if they had brought any body with them; only a young lady, replied the man, but the prettiest creature I ever saw. The old gentleman then prepared himself for their reception in the with-drawing room, where they presently attended him; but the moment he fix'd his eyes on the young lady, he recollected her features, and was near falling back in his chair, had not his son, ever active, ran to support him; his surprise being a little over, he called miss Shelly to him, and affectionately embraced her by the title of Lovely lost child, how and by what means art thou recovered? they then related the circumstances as before, which he received with the greatest astonishment.

Nurse was then enquired after, and they found she had intervals of reason, at which time she was continually asking for her child; and was once sensible enough to say, the gypsies had taken her into the forest. Lady Shelly often visited her, and took an opportunity on every interval of reason, to tell her she believed she knew where the child was.

This, with the assistance of the most skilful physicians, brought her by degrees to tolerable tranquillity; and as her mind gathered strength, they ventured to disclose more and more of this affair, till she was at last truly sensible of the life of her little charge, and soon after of her being restored to her family.

Her health being perfectly established, lord Shelly fixed her in a very pretty little house, near their own seat, and settled an hundred a year on her for her life. Thus happiness is restored to this worthy family; for a considerable time the noise of the bells, and every other demonstration of joy, prevented all business; but now we are all settled as usual, which gave me the opportunity of transcribing this long history, not a week ago received from lady Shelly; if it answers my design, you will

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will be entertained, which will be sufficient for

Your truly affectionate friend,

Harrum Lodge, CONSTANCE.
Oct. 22, 1768.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

A Letter from a Farmer in London, to his Acquaintance in the Country, concerning the disturbance at Artaxerxes.

London in Helbern, in the year of our Lord anno domini, one thousand seven hundred and sixty and three.

Friend Briony,

THIS comes to let you know, that as I promust if *Sue* and I got safe to Lundo, we would tell you how we fared. A huge, hurrying, mighty big, sort of a great place, to be sure it is. Susan thought it was fair-day here, and so I thought too, by the mortal sight of men, women, and wheelbarrows, and shops, and such things; but landlord told us 'twas always so.

All the way from home, our Susan to be sure, did talk nothing else but going to playhouse, when she got to Lundo, and so nought would serve her, but as soon as she got clean coif on, and man shaved me; we mun go (she said) to playhouse.

Seats were plaguy dear, that they were, cause we came late, landlord went we us, cause we were strangers, and we paid a whole crown a-piece; well what signifies it? we dont see Lundo every day; and as we went for sport, why we wou'dn't be hung out for a trifle, you mun think.

Landlord got us some play-papers, that we mought know all about the story, and not let, like fools, shilly shally, and know naught that was doing.

So play hill said, we should see an *Englisk Uprou* about *Xerxes*, that *Xerxes* (as I supposed) was some outlandish place we had took this war, and

so we expected to see all the whole representation of it, and the springing of the mines, and the pulling down the houses, all as it should be.

Ay and so it was I assure you, neat sport faith, why all shows in the country, (except at election times) no more to compare to it, than a grain of wheat is to a barley stack: there was such shouting, and such knocking. I am sure the ghost's knocking in Cock-lane, did not fright half so many people. And then the people talked to one another, and said, *e hye*; it was hugeous fine acting faith.—And there was a young gentlewoman came upon the place, and a tall thin-looking gentleman, dressed all outrageously, in gold and silver; and landlord said they were two fine fingers: but as the man said he could not hear the music for the hounds, so I cou'dn't tell what tune they sung, the other actors made such a jabbering.

And landlord told me the fine dressed figure I took for a gentleman, was only a gelding, and that he had no Beard. And they called out for Beard, and then there came another fine dressed one upon the stage, but he was not a gelding; and there they made speeches to another, just as our gentlesolks do at vestry sometimes.—But at last *Sue* didn't begin to like it; she said they may haimought quarrel in earnest; but I knew it was all a joke, and it was the cleverest play as ever I saw.

To be sure we were sat very farrantly, in a little sort of a closet, like our church wardens pew; and there was a tidy young woman one of the play peoples maids, and she brought us some oranges and apples, in a pretty basket, all covered with nice writing paper; and she axt me and *Sue* if we would be pleased to eat any fruit, so we would not be ill-mannerly, so we took one orange a piece, and as I knowd all servants in great houses expect parkwafits, and that Londoners shou'dn't say we were scrubs, I gave her half a crown.

Well, then there begun again, such a din, and such a to do, Lord, our cudgelling and cock-fighting, was naught

to it; and there was above a hundred actors upon the stage all together. You know I wouldn't turn my back for a view hollow to any body, and that I can speak as loud to a hound as my betters. —But tho' I bawld as I could, I was flung out here a mile or two. I shouted to be sure, and Susan looked as if she shrieked, but we couldn't hear ourselves.

I found out at last, that this must be something about putting up the candidates, for there were two sides I found. One party called out for Mr. FULL PRICE, and the other for one LATTEA ACCOUNT, and a devilish many voices this Mr. COUNT LATTEA had. Cud I was resolved not to stand shilly shally finger in mouth, but I must be for one side or t'other, and as I supposed Mr. Latte Count was a courtier by his title, because Counts, and Earls, and such folks, are all alike; so I was for Mr. Full Price, because I love to see every thing full, if it is but a tankard of small beer.

This was all before play begun; but when they open'd the show, Lord help us, how cleverly they acted all the plundering? ay, as natural as if it had been really in earnest, up went the seats, and then down with them, and smash went the glasses, and crack went the wain-scot, poor Sue she trembled, just like a sheep new wash'd; but I told her to behave herself tidily, and ax't her, if she didn't think all those fine acting gentle-folks, didn't know what they were about. But indeed, Mr. Biony, if I hadn't known them to be actors, I should have sworn they had been bricklayers, and blacksmiths, and carpenters, they did rip, and tear, pull, snap, scratch, break, and tofs every thing about so cleverly.

Nobody was out in their parts neither; that is to say, nobody seemed to want prompting,—for we didn't hear the prompter, as we do in the country always. No, these London gentlemen actors, were as ready to speak as to act, and so they did altogether, and so well, and so loud, that the house shook again.

Howsomdever, as I was leaning over where I sat to see the fun, somebody sent me such a swank across my cheek, with a hard apple, that it set my teeth a raging so, that I was almost mad; and poor Susan going to take my part, put her head over, and half an orange blinded her, and then we went down stairs, she couldn't see nor I cou'd not speak. —So I led Sue, and Sue enquir'd the way out for me.—Lord help us, how we got home I hardly know, but glad enough we were, you mun think.

At our inn, they told us we had been to see a riot, at the play-house, and ax't us how we liked it?—Now I had play paper in pocket, so I laugh'd to my sen, thought I, they wanted to fling the countryman, so I laid a bowl of punch, that it was not a riot, but the art of *Xerxes*, that was the name of the play.

But Tapster told us all the right on't. Why mun you must know Mr. *Eriony*, we saw no play, but paid our money for nought. Some folks wanted to lower the market price, just as though now, when I joy'd cattle, why I will have a month's pay, tho' you don't put stock in, only the last fortnight, when it it a fresh eddish, I mean that never was fed off before. And so forsooth, if I wont to do it for half price, I must have my fences, barns, hovels, and hayricks, pull'd down, and harvest lost, ha? the devil shall be a farmer if that's the case for me. —I hear some loiks are pounded about it.—Some say its wrong about prices, and some say they are right; now, for my part, as I never meddle with government matters, I can say nought to it. So no more at present, but hoping you're in good health. I rest and remain

Your loving friend,

WILLIAM COMSTOT.

Postscript, Susan's satin gown's spoiled, and she lost one of her shoes under the white arches, that look like the middle of our Kathedrill, as you come out of the playhouse.

From

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 141

From the LEDGER.

A New ENGLISH UPROAR.

The Words adapted (*cf. Burlesque.*)
to the favourite Airs in the Opera of
Artaxerxes.

ACT I. SCENE I.

Enter *Miss Brent* and *Sig. Tenducci.*

Miss Brent. RECITATIVO.

INSTEAD of silence—what a noise is
here!

Methinks the audience are mighty queer.

Ten. I will away to quell these mu-
tineers.

Adieu—I'll send a file of musqueteers.

Miss Brent. Yet stay Tenducci—for
perhaps such force,

Instead of quelling them, may make
'em worse.

Duetists. (*Dear Aurora prithee stay.*)

Pray, Fitzgiggo; let us play,

Or go quietly away;

Think how much we undergo;

Answer general—*Yes or No.*

Enter *Mr. B.* in a hurry. RECITATIVO.

Hail what the Devil can they mean
by this?

Something is surely very much amiss;

Shall I, shall I, who am your chief com-
mander,

Behold'd at thus, by every goose or gan-
der?

AIR (*In insanity our hopes and fears.*)

By *Miss Brent* (*To Mr. B.*)

To mitigate our hopeless fears

Submit and please the town;

They'll throw the seats about our ears,

And tear the boxes down;

(*To the Audience.*)

O clear him then of this offence,

The scenes and stonces spare;

Consider but his great expense,

And Oh, how small his share.

Grand Chorus by the Pit.

Yes or No!—*Yes or No!*

RECITATIVO. *Mr. B.*

I pray now, gentlemen, but grant this
favours,

I always have perform'd my best endea-
your

To please your different tastes and dis-
position,

Therefore I beg you'd hear my poor
petition,

Nor think me guilty of an imposition.

A I R. *Mr. B.*

(*Let not Rage thy Bosom sting.*)

Let not rage this house set fire on,

Pity, tho' you disapprove;

Sure you hearts are hard as iron,

When an Op'ra cannot move;

See your fav'rite Brent a fainting,

See Tenducci stiff appears;

Save each gentle bosom panting,

Disseminate their tender fears.

Cease, Fitzgiggo—Cease inquiring

Into manageric arts;

Sit as ye were wont, admiring

How we all perform our parts:

Cease, ye bucks, to make a riot,

Let no dreadful noise be heard;

Prithce let us be at quiet,

Nor distress your Johnny Beard.

RECITATIVO. *From the Pit.*

We'll hear no more—say then, before
you go

Answer the question—will ye? *Yes or No.*

CHORUS. *By the whole house.*

Yes or No!—*Yes or No!*

Yes or no!—*Yes or No!*

RECITATIVO. *Mr. B.*

To say the truth—I tell ye all together,

It is not in my power to say either;

But this I say—I've got as good a
band,

(*I flatter me*) as any in the land.

OMNES.

Off! off! Sir, off! at once inform the
town;

Either your house, your pride, or pri-
m must down,

Mr. B. There never was an Opera be-
fore

At common price—And so I'll say no
more.

[*Exit in a passion.*

Ten. Ah me, *Miss Brent*—what must
we do?

Miss Brent. I cannot tell—sweet Signior,
what say you?

A I R.

A I R. *Sig. Tenducci.*
(If e'er the cruel Tyrant Love.)
 'If e'er such cruel tyrants reign'd
 At operas before; [gain'd
Pray what would eunuchs e'er have
 By bravo and encore?
 Forbear to fan this raging flame
 Which Fitzgig did create;
 Nor let your rage supplant your shame,
 To fix theatric fate.
 Then cease to tear the boxes down,
 And terrify each heart;
 For O I find the town inclined
 To take Fitzgiggo's part.

RÉCITATIVO. *B. the Upper Gallery.*
 Begin the dust! and let the benches fly!
 This treatment, gentlemen, is *all my eye*.
Middle Gallery.

Why Johnny Beard! Jack Beard, why
 don't you come?

Begin! begin!—tis plain its *all a hum*.
Miss Brent. Signior Tenducci we had
 best relize;

Tenducci
 We must, or all the fat will be in the fire.
Miss Brent.

Hark! hark! the seats and boxes 'gin
 to chatter! [clatter!

The Windows jingle! and the sconces
 They come! they come! Fitzgiggo leads
 'em on;

Signior Tenducci.—Let us now be gone.
 Then haste, ye dancers, fingers, do not
 stay,

And well dress fidlers prithee sneak away.
[Exeunt Amb.

CHORUS. *By the Pit.*
(For his Father he lost when he murder'd
his king.)

Then since Beard comes no more let's to
 work in a trice,

For our favour he lost when he rais'd the
full Price,

Grand Babel-building chorus, by the
whole house of bucks, blades, &c.
clattering, clashing, cracking, tearing,
rending, &c. &c.

 From the LEDGER.

Bob Binnacle's Epistle to the Landmen.
who cleared Decks on board the Play-
House, Comon-Garden.

Why now hark y'me masters.
I Have been in as much bad weather
 as most folks, and I know what it

is to cut away carve work as well as my
 messmates. But if ever I would board
 any of my own countrymen, in the way
 of damage designedly, keel hawl me.

May hap I love fun in my fighting
 as well as other folks, but why shou'd
 we pour broad sides upon one another?
 And why shou'dn't I see the show when
 I paid for it? You know I ax'd that
 night who it was fired the chany orange
 shot, and wounded the handsome young
 gentwoman in the starboard eye: I
 only wish I was along side of him, that's
 all.

I shipp'd myself on board the Portf-
 mouth machine, to make a trip to Lon-
 don, on purpose to see a show, and a
 queer sort of a voyage I had on't, for
 as soon as they stowed me in the vessel,
 I was sea-sick, because they clapped me
 under the hatches, but I got upon the
 poop, and then I was in right trim again.

But one of the wheels came athwart a
 stone, and gave our vessel such a heel,
 that if I had not catch hold of the wea-
 ther-braces, I shou'd have been canted
 overboard, and cast away upon land,
 before the righted again.

When I landed in London, I shaped
 my course right a-head, and steer'd for
 the Play house, so I saw some tickets
 stuck up, aloft against the wall, to sar-
 tify there was to be fine fun that even-
 ing, and what it was to be.

So I would go to see the English hop-
 pera, there was a great long name in
 the bills about it full of X's; but I never
 minded that, because why—that long
 word was the name of the gentleman
 who made the hoppera I suppose; and so
 because he must be a scholar, therefore
 he was crissened with a hard name.

Well, I paid my three shillings for a
 birth at the play, and they piloted me
 into the hole; but awast that; thought
 I, I an't to be clapp'd to windward, in
 that manner neither. So I got my
 money again, and went aloft into one
 of the quarter galleries, and gave five
 stillings for it, and there I saw sitting
 tier over tier, all abast one another, a
 great cargo of company, and they cal-
 led it the two shilling places: it was a
 hundred

hundred times bigger than mine, I paid so much more for, too. Howsomdever I set as saug as a maggot in the bread-room, and the music began to heave away handsomely; but then there was such a hollo bulloo among the folks, as if all the ships company were mutenyng. As soon as the fore sheet was ciewed up, and a fine gentlewoman and a gentleman kept upon deck to talk about their own business I suppose, there was such a noise, and then there was a chase shot chany orange fired, but whether it come from the round tops, or the lower deckers I couldn't tell, I knew it was no business of mine, but I couldn't bear to see any body used ill, no, when I do may I be cut into four pound pieces, and put into the devil's pickling tub. So I got down, and stepp'd upon deck, and said I would fight the best man among 'em.

Then there was the tall gentleman muster *Tin dutchy* I think they call'd him, and he was more afraid than the young woman, so I went up to him, and said what cheer messmate, and would have took hold of his hand, by way of splicing friendship together; but he look'd as pale, and as thin as a rush candle, and he run squeaking away, as the monkies jabber, and he shook like a flag staff in a tempest; well, but what's all this to the purpose? why then says I, what was all your noise to the purpose? roaring like so many watermen at plying place.

You made a noise about pay and no pay, well, and I pay'd to see the show, and you wouldn't let me.—What was your short allowance money to me? why I would ha lent you some, to make it up, rather than you should expose yourselves.

I fancy you'd make special hands to board an enemy, you'd soon pull up the gratings, and break up their gang ways, — that you did pretty well at the show, why you stay'd out the dead lights, skuttled between decks, hove the benches overboard, and made a wreck of the state rooms,—and that was because, the owners would not alter their freight.

May hap insurance is very high, and the crew won't work without great wages, and then there was Muster Monsieur Nerverne the ambassador there;

I am sorry he was there that night, because he knows before, he and all he's countrymen did, that we cou'd drubb every body else, but it was pity he saw us fight among ourselves.

Pray tell a body what all this was about?

If you do want the merchants and agents to settle the price, why what then, why shou'd that stop the ship's voyage? Why did nt you let the play come out of dock as you shou'd do?

If ever I heard such a noise since I lay against Guadaloupe, bilbo me. I wou'd have forced my discourse among some of you, if I had had a speaking-trumpet, it was such weather I couldn't make one observation, so I couldn't tell what latitude we were in.

But for all that, I can see which way the wind blows without spectacles; I say its all wrong, Englishmen won't be frighted with words, we an't to be threatened into any thing, you may palaver us with good words, and make our left hands give up ALL that our right hands ever got, but then that's in the way of civility; —but if Englishmen are to be bully'd, why they'll play the devil among the taylor's, and make as much work as grape shot in a china shop.

As to my five shillings, why the owners are welcome to it, toward a repair, for you stripp'd plank, timbers and scantlings —you gutted her, she look'd like a French prize, after a yard-arm engagement.

I shant say whose right or whose wrong, no more, not I. I can say my compass, and as to any thing else,—why I'll keep a stopper upon my tongue, while the wind's in this quarter. But I wish you were all friends,—quarrelling's a bad trade, if you can't get prize-money by it, and as to your going to law, why both sides will have a deal of leeway to fetch up, and make but a bad voyage at best on't.

I know some folks are advised to do this, and some folks are advised to do that, but it's all wrong. Forget and forgive I say, peace and good neighbourhood, and let us fight that have serv'd our times to it. So no more to conclude,

Yours,

B. B.
A New

A New SONG, by G. A. STEVENS, *To the Tune, called,*
Guildford Stile.

I.

THOUGH with Puffs Daily Papers are cramm'd, Sir,
With Antidotes for ev'ry Ail,
I'll show a Specific not sham'd, Sir,
A Næstrum that never can fail.
The Drop and Pill may 'cure or kill,
As Doctors on Doctors have done.
If a Wonder you'd work, 'tis done by a Jerk,
With *Elixir novæum d' P Argent.*

II.

For weak Consciences 'tis an Emetic,
A Restorative for a lost Fame;
If Fear gravels you, this Diuretic
Discharges each Symptom of Shame.
Like Achilles from Styx, no Wound can fix,
When this Emplastrum is on;
Nay chuse to anoint, even Justices point,
'Twill be blunt by *Elixir P Argent.*

III.

'Tis a Stiptic to stop Maidens Scruples;
An Opiate makes Jealousy rest;
'Tis a Lecture, where all Men are Pupils,
Art and Science without it a Jest.
Be Witty or Wise, or wear Learning Prize,
Yet this Recipe want you're undone;
Merit vainly may strive, no Genius can thrive,
But the Genius that gets the *P Argent.*

IV.

Though the Justice may scruple to hear, Sir;
Though the Agent may scruple his Plan;
Though the Witness may scruple to swear;
And Madam may scruple her Man;
Yet each weak Breast will Scruples digest,
Secundem Artem they're gone;
If a Quantum Suff. you give of the Stuff,
Elixir Novæum d' P Argent.

V.

Don Diplomat, the full wigg'd Physician,
For his Patients disorders his Rest;
For the Sake of our Soul's sick Condition,
Thus labours the double-tyth'd Priest.
Not a Word of Self, when they finger the Pelf,
That Lesson the Learned ne'er Con;
But faith we're flamm'd, we might dye and be ———
But for our *Elixir P Argent.*

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES S E L E C T E D,

For A P R I L, 1763.

Conclusion of the HISTORY of the East India Companies in England; and the Bank; and the Origin of the Stocks.

DURING the long war with France in the reign of queen Anne, the payment of the sailors of the royal navy being neglected, and they receiving tickets instead of money, were frequently obliged by their necessities to sell these tickets to avaritious men at a discount of 40 l. and sometimes 50 l. per cent. By this and other means the debts of the nation unprovided for by parliament, and which amounted to 9,471,321 l. fell into the hands of these usurers. On which Mr. Harley, at that time chancellor of the Exchequer, and afterwards earl of Oxford, proposed a scheme to allow the proprietors of these debts and deficiencies 6 l. per cent. per annum, and to incorporate them, in order to their carrying on a trade to the South Seas; and they were accordingly incorporated under the title of the governor and company of merchants of Great Britain, trading to the South Seas and other parts of America, and for encouraging the Fishery, &c.

Tho' this company seem formed for the sake of commerce, it is certain the ministry never thought seriously during the course of the war, about making any settlements on the coast of South America, which was what flattered the expectations of the people, nor was it indeed ever carried into execution, or any trade ever undertaken by this company, except the *Assiento*, in pursu-

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ance of the treaty of Utrecht, for furnishing the Spaniards with negroes, of which this company was deprived by the late convention between the courts of Great Britain and Spain, and soon after the treaty of Aix la Chapelle, in 1748.

After this, some other sums were lent to the government in the reign of queen Anne at 6 per cent. On the third of George I. the interest of the whole was reduced to 5 per cent. and they advanced two millions more to the government at the same interest. By the statute of the 6th of George I. it was declared, that this company might redeem all or any of the redeemable national debts; in consideration of which the company were empowered to augment their capital according to the sums they should discharge; and for enabling the company to raise such sums for purchasing annuities, exchanging for ready money new exchequer bills, carrying on their trade, &c. the company might, by such means as they should think proper, raise such sums of money as in a general court of the company should be judged necessary. The company were also empowered to raise money on contracts, bills, bonds, or obligations under their common seal, on the credit of their capital stock. But if their sub-governor, deputy governor, or other members of the company should purchase lands or revenues of the crown,

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upon account of the corporation, or lend money by loan or anticipation, on any branch of the revenue, other than such part only on which a credit of loan was granted by parliament, such sub-governor, or other member of the company, should forfeit treble of the value of the money so lent.

The fatal South Sea scheme transacted in the year 1720, was executed upon the last mentioned statute. The company had at first set out with good success, and the value of their stock for the first five years had risen faster than that of any other company; and his late majesty, after purchasing 10,000 l. stock, had condescended to be their governor. Things were in this situation, when taking advantage of the above statute, the South Sea bubble was projected. The pretended design of which was, to raise a fund for carrying on a trade to the South Seas, and the purchasing annuities, &c. paid to the other companies, and proposals were printed and distributed shewing the advantages of the design, and inviting persons into it. The sum necessary for carrying it on, together with the profits that were to arise from it, were divided into a certain number of shares, or subscriptions to be purchased by persons disposed to adventure therein; and the better to carry on the deception, the directors engaged to make very large dividends, and actually declared, that every 100 l. original stock would yield 50 l. per annum, which occasioned so great a rise of their stock, that a share of 100 l. was sold for upwards of 1000 l. This was in the month of July; but before the end of September it fell to 150 l. by which multitudes were ruined, and such a scene of distress occasioned as is scarcely to be conceived. But the consequences of this infamous scheme are too well known. We shall pass over all the other transactions of this company in the reign of king George I. as not material to our present purpose.

By a statute of the 6th of his present majesty, it was enacted, that from and after the 24th of June 1733, the capi-

tal stock of this company, which amounted to 14,651,103 l. 8 s. 1 d. and the shares of the respective proprietors, should be divided into four equal parts, three fourths of which should be converted into a joint stock, attended with annuities, after the rate of 4 per cent. until redemption by parliament, and should be called, the new South Sea Annuities, and the other fourth part should remain in the company as a trading capital stock, attended with the residue of the annuities or funds payable at the Exchequer to the company for their whole capital, till redemption; and attended with the same sums allowed for charges of management, and with all effects, profits of trade, debts, privileges and advantages belonging to the South Sea Company. That the accountant of the company should twice every year, at Christmas and Midsummer, or within one month after, state an account of the company's affairs, which should be laid before the next general court, in order to their declaring a dividend, and all dividends should be made out of the clear profits, and should not exceed what the company might reasonably divide, without incurring any farther debt, provided, that the company should not, at any time, divide more than 4 per cent. per annum, until their debts were discharged; and that the South Sea Company, and their trading stock, should, exclusively from the new joint stock of annuities, be liable to all the debts and incumbrances of the company; and that the company should cause to be kept within the city of London, an office and books, in which all transfers of the new annuities should be entered and signed by the party making such transfer, or his attorney, and the person to whom such transfer should be made, or his attorney, should under-write his acceptance, and no other method of transferring the annuities should be good in law.

The annuities of this company, as well as the others, are now reduced to 3 l. per cent.

This company is under the direction of

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of a governor, sub governor, deputy governor, and 21 directors ; but no person is qualified to be governor, his majesty excepted, unless such governor has in his own name and right, 5000 l. in the trading stock ; the sub governor is to have 4000 l. the deputy 3000 l. and a director 2000 l. in the same stock. In every general court, every member having in his own name and right 500 l. in trading stock, has one vote ; if 2000 l. two votes ; if 3000 l. three votes, and if 5000 l. four votes.

The East India Company, the Bank of England, and the South Sea Company, are the only incorporated bodies to which the government is indebted, except the Million Bank, whose capital is only one million, constituted to purchase the reversion of the long exchequer orders.

The interest of all the debts owing by the government is now reduced to 3 per cent. excepting only the annuities for the years 1756 and 1758, the life annuities, and the exchequer orders : but the South Sea Company still continues to divide 4 per cent. on their present capital stock, which they are enabled to do from the profits they make on the sums allowed to them for management of the annuities paid at their office, and for the interest of annuities which are not claimed by the proprietors.

There is, however, one or two causes that will always make one species of annuities sell somewhat lower than another, though of the same real value, one of which is the annuities making but a small capital, and their not being, for that reason, so many people at all times ready to buy into it, as into others, where the quantity is larger, because it is apprehended, that whenever the government pays off the national debt, they will begin with that particular species of annuity, the capital of which is the smallest.

A stock may likewise be affected by the court of Chancery ; for if that court should order the money which is under their direction to be laid out in any par-

ticular stock, that stock, by having more purchasers, will be raised to a higher price than any other of the like value. Besides the stocks in the same scheme we have exhibited, there are several others which are managed nearly in the same manner, as the Royal Assurance ; London ditto ; Navy Bills ; Million Bank, &c. which when set down may be explained like the rest.

By what has been said, the reader will perceive how much the credit and interest of the nation depends on the support of the public funds.—While the annuities, and interest for money advanced is there regularly paid, and the principal insured by both prince and people (a security not to be had in any other nations) foreigners will lend us their property, and all Europe be interested in our welfare. The paper of the companies will be converted into money and merchandize, and Great Britain never want cash to carry her schemes into execution.

In other nations, credit is founded on the word of the prince, if a monarchy ; or on that of the people if a republic ; but here it is established on the interests of both prince and people, which is the strongest security ; for however lovely and engaging honesty may be in other requests, interest in money matters will always obtain a greater confidence ; because many people pay great regard to their interest, who have but little veneration for virtue.



From the Dedication of the Fall of
MORTIMER.

To the Right Honourable John Earl of Bute, Chancellor of the University of Aberdeen in Scotland, first Commissioner of the Treasury in England, one of the sixteen Representatives of the Peers of Scotland, one of His Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, and Knight of the most noble English Order of the Garter.

My Lord,

MANY and various motives have concurred to give a peculiar pro-
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priety to the fond wish I had formed of making this humble offering to the shrine of BUTE. I have felt an honest indignation at all the invidious and odious applications of the story of ROGER MORTIMER. I absolutely disclaim the most distant allusion, and I purposely dedicate *this Play* to your Lordship, because history does not furnish a more striking contrast, than there is between the two ministers in the reigns of *Edward the third*, and of *George the third*. The former prince was held in the most absolute slavery by his mother and her minister, the first nobles of England were excluded from the king's councils, and the minion disposed of all places of profit and trust. The king's uncles did not retain the shadow of power and authority, but were treated with insult, and the whole royal family was depressed, and forced to depend on the caprice of an insolent *favourite*. The young king had been victorious over the *Scots*, who were in *that* reign our cruel enemies, but are happily in *this* our dearest friends. On every favourable opportunity, either by the distractions in the public councils during a minority, or by the absence of the national troops, they had ravaged ENGLAND with fire and sword. *Edward* might have compelled them to accept of any terms, but ROGER MORTIMER, from personal motives of his own power and ambition, hastily concluded an ignominious peace, by which he sacrificed all the glories of a successful war. With the highest rapture I now look back to that disgraceful era, and I exult when I compare it with the halcyon days of *George the third*. This excellent prince is held in no kind of captivity. All his nobles have free access to him. The throne is not now besieged. Court favour, not confined to one partial stream, flows in a variety of different channels, enriching *this* whole country. There is now the most perfect union among all the branches of the royal family. No court minion now finds it necessary, for the preservation of his own omnipotence, by the

vilest insinuations to divide either the royal, or any noble families. The king's uncle is now treated with that mark'd distinction which his singular merit is entitled to, both from the nation, and the throne, established by his valour in extinguishing a foul rebellion, which burst upon us from its *native north*, and almost overspread the land. Our sovereign is conscious that he owes more to our *great deliverer* than any prince in Europe owes to any subject; and he sets a noble example of gratitude to princes, *que les rois, ces illustres ingrats, Sont assez malheureux pour ne connoître pas*. No *favourite* now has trampled upon the most respectable of the English nobility, and driven them from their sovereign's councils. No discord now rages in the kingdom, but every tongue blesses the minister, who has in so many ways endeared himself no less to the nobility than to the whole body of the people. *Primores populi arripuit, populumque tributum*. To complete the contrast, we have now an *advantageous*, a *glorious* peace, fully adequate to all the *successes*, to all the *glories* of the war.

The internal policy of this kingdom is equally to be admired. Our gracious sovereign maturely examines all matters of national importance, and no unfair or partial representation of any business, or of any of his subjects, is suffered to be made to him, nor can any character be assassinated in the dark, by an unconstitutional *Prime Minister*. He regularly, by your advice, attends every private council of real moment, and nothing is there submitted to the arbitrary decision of *one man*. This happy state of things we owe to your lordship's unexampled care of his majesty's youth. The great promise you made us, that we should frequently see our sovereign, like his great predecessor William the third, presiding in person at the British treasury, has been fulfilled to the advantage and glory of these times, and to the perfecting of that scheme of *economy*, so earnestly recommended from the throne, so *ably* carried into execution by *yourself*, and *your* *chancel-*

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chancellor of the Exchequer, and so minutely by the Lord steward of the household. Your whole council of state too is composed of men of the first abilities; the duke of Bedford, the earls of Halifax, Egremont, and Gower; the Lords Henley, Mansfield, and Ligonier; Mr. George Grenville, and Mr. Fox. The business of this great empire is not however entirely trusted to them; the most arduous and complicate parts are not only digested and prepared, but finally revised and settled, by Gilbert Elliot, Alexander Wedderburn, Esqrs; Sir Henry Erskine, Bart. and the Home.

Another reason why I chuse your lordship for the subject of this dedication, is that you are said, *by former dedicators*, to cultivate with success the polite arts. They ought to have gone further, and to have shewn how liberally you have rewarded all men of genius. Malloch and the Home have been nobly provided for. Let Churchill or Armstrong write like them, your lordship's classical taste will relish their works, and patronize the authors. You my lord, are said to be not only a *Patron*, but a *Judge*, and Malloch adds, that he wishes, "for the honor of our country, that this praise were not, almost exclusively, your own." I wish too, for the honor of my country, and to preserve your lordship from the contagion of a malignant *envy*, that you would not again give permission to a scribbler to sacrifice almost the whole body of our nobility and gentry to his itch of panegyrick on you, and of pay from you; and I submit, whether a future inconvenience may not result from so remarkable an instance, how certain and speedy the way to obtain the *last* is, by means of the *first*.

The progress my lord, which almost all the sciences have made in England, has become the jealousy of Europe. Under your auspices *Botany* and *Tragedy* have reached the utmost height of perfection. Not only the *System of power*, but the *Vegetable System* has been completed by the joint labours of your lordship, and the great doctor Hill.

Tragedy under Malloch and the Home has here rivalled the Greek model, and united the different merits of the great moderns. The fire of Shakespeare, and the correctness of Racine, have met in your two countrymen. One other extotick too I must not forget: Arthur Murphy, Gent. He has the additional merit of *acting* no less than of *writing*, so as to touch in the most exquisite manner all the fine feelings of the human frame. I have scarcely ever felt myself more forcibly affected, than by this poor neglected player, except a few years ago at the dutchess of Queensberry's, where your lordship so frequently exhibited. In one part, which was remarkably *humane* and *amiable*, you were so great, that the general exclamation was, *here you did not act*. In another part you were no less perfect. I mean in the famous scene of Hamlet, where you *pour fatal poison into the ear* of a good, unsuspecting king. If the great names of MURPHY and BUTE, as players, *penantur eadem trutinâ*, it is no flattery to say that you, my Lord, were not only superior, but even unrivalled by him, as well as by all who have ever appeared on the great stage of the world. As a *writer*, I take Mr. Murphy rather to excel you, except in points of *Orthography*: as an *actor*, he can form no pretension to an equality. *Nature* indeed in her utmost simplicity we admire in Mr. Murphy; but *Art*, *Art*, characterises your lordship.

This too gives your lordship a claim to the dedication of this *Play*. You are perfect in every thing respecting the powers of *acting*. Your whole mind has been formed to it. All your faculties have been directed to this important object. While Mr. Pitt, lord Temple, and others, your cotemporaries, were preparing themselves for the national business of parliament, and already taking a distinguished part there, you were treading a private stage in the high buskins of pompous, sonorous tragedy. With what superior success I record with pleasure. Mr. Pitt and his noble brother are now both in a private station.

Yours

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You have, *almost exclusively*, the smiles of your sovereign; they only the empty applause of their country. This too they share with others; a duke of Newcastle and Devonshire; a marquis of Rockingham, an earl of Hardwick, and the two spirited, young nobles, who stand so high in fame and virtue, whom England glories that she can call her own, the dukes of Grafton and Portland. These distinguished characters must ever be respected by your lordship, for their ardent love of our *Sovereign* and of *Liberty*, and honoured by this nation as the declared, determined, and combined enemies of despotic, insolent, and contemptible *favouritism*.

As *Tragedy* and *Botany* have thus reared their heads, give me leave to recommend to your lordship one important point respecting the *Sciences*, and the *Belles Lettres*, which still remains unsettled: I mean *Orthography*. The French Academy has fixed it for their nation; yet a bold modern, Voltaire, has dared to deviate from their rules, and has endeavoured to establish a new *Orthography*, still nearer approaching to the modern pronunciation. I have seen, and admired, some curious specimens of your lordship's labours of this kind, most happily adapted even to the *female* mode of pronunciation, which with me, as well as with a polite nobleman, must ever bear the palm, if not of correctness, yet of grace and elegance. Indeed, my lord, the *letters* I allude to are so curious, that I wish for a *fac simile* of them, as we have of one of the *genuine letters* of your countryman Archibald Bower. They would I am persuaded excel all the curious manuscripts of this kind in your own university of Aberdeen, or among the immense collection of learned books of your late valuable purchase, the Argyle library. May I not therefore hope, that as the definitive treaty is now signed, your lordship's labours will be directed to this important point, and that we may expect to see a complete *Orthographical* dictionary, to determine the knotty point of Britain for Briton,

which has of late puzzled that great writer, the great BRITON himself, notwithstanding the excellence of his Scottish education? Ease and elegance will, I am persuaded, still attend your lordship as inseparably as they have ever done, nor will you in this case be in danger of being forsaken by them, when, as Benedick (or if you please, in your own botanical phrase, *Cadmus Benedictus*) says, *now he is turned ORTHOGRAPHER, his words are a very fantastical banquet, just so many strange dishes*.

I should have added, my Lord, that the *Play* I make an offering of is a *Tragedy*, the most *grave* and *moral* of all poems, and therefore with a happy propriety comes inscribed to your lordship, the most *grave*, the most *moral* of all men, A *witty comedy*, I would never have offered to your Lordship, nor indeed to any of your countrymen. Wit is an *ignis fatuus*, which bewilders and leads us astray. It is the *primrose path*, which conducts to folly. Your lordship has never deviated into it. You have marched on with solemn dignity, keeping ever the true *tragic* step, and have on the greatest occasions (*so known, so bon-mord-in the House of Lords*) exhibited to the world what you learnt on the stage, the most pompous diction with the boldest theatrical swell, infinitely superior to all the light airs of wit or humour. The easy *sock* of laughing comedy you never condescended to wear.

I have only one thing more to urge to your lordship. The *Play* is quite imperfect. Your lordship loves the stage: so does Mr. Murphy. Let me intreat your lordship to assist your friend in perfecting the weak scenes of this *Tragedy*, and from these crude labours of Ben Johnson and others, to give us a complete *Play*. It is the warmest wish of my heart that the earl of BUTE may speedily complete the story of ROGER MORTIMER. I hope that your lordship will *graciously* condescend to undertake this arduous task, to which *gains* like yours, are so peculiarly adapted. A variety of anecdotes in real life will supercede the least necessity of poetical

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tical fiction. To you every thing will be easy. The *first act* of this play will find talents great as your's, still in full vigour, even after you have run so wonderful a career. If more important concerns, either of business, or amusement, engage you too much, I beg, my lord, that you will please *royally* to command Mr. Murphy, as Mr. Macpherson says, you commanded him to publish the *prose-plays* of Fingal and Temora. Such a work will immortalize your name in the literary, as the peace of Versailles will in the political world, and wherever the name of ROGER MORTIMER shall be mentioned, that of BUTE will follow to the latest times.

Give me leave, my lord, to offer my thanks as an Englishman, for your public conduct. At your accession to power, you found us a distracted, disunited nation. The late abandoned minister of the people had wickedly extended every art of corruption through all ranks of men, the senate (I speak of the late *venal* parliament) not excepted. You, my lord, have made us a happy and united nation. Corruption started like a guilty thing, upon your summons of Mr. Fox, nor have I heard of a single instance of any undue, unconstitutional influence exerted in the senate. (I speak of the *present, virtuous* parliament). Your lordship too from every foreign court has received the most flattering testimonies of an unbounded confidence in your veracity and good faith, equal to their just sense of your transcendent abilities.

I beg pardon, my Lord, for having so long detained the patriot minister of the patriot king, from the great scenes of foreign business, or the rooting out corruption at home, or the innocent employments of his leisure hours. I hope doctor Hill and the Home will forgive me, and that the great Triumvirate having completed a glorious, and permanent peace, may in learned ease, under the shade of their own olive, soon enjoy the full sweets of their own philosophy; for as Candide observes, *Cela est bien dit, MAIS IL FAUT CULTI-*

VER NOTRE JARDIN. In your softer, more envied hours of retirement, I wish you, my lord, the most exquisite pleasures under the shade of the Cyprian Mirtle. Your patriot moments will be passed under the shade of your Scottish Fir.

I will no longer intrude on your lordship. The Cocoa Tree and your countrymen may be impatient to settle with you the army and the finances of this kingdom. I have only to add my congratulations on the peculiar fame you have acquired, so adequate to the wonderful acts of your administration. You are now in full possession of that fame at the head of Tories and Scotsmen; but alas! my lord, how fantastick as well as transitory is fame! The meanest have their day; and though Mr. Pitt is now adored, as the head of Whigs and Englishmen, the greatest can but blaze, and pass away.

I am, with a zeal and respect equal to your virtues,

My lord,

Your lordship's

Very humble servant.

Mar. 15, 1763.

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ORIGINAL LOVE Stanzas, composed on an ORIGINAL Mistress. By an Original Lover. Taken VERBATUM from the Original.

N. B. These Verses may be either sung or said.

I.

WHEN Strephon was in love,  
And in Chloë took delight,  
She seemed like an angel for to be,  
Ay, and a goddess bright.

II.

Like a man who is quite drunk,  
His senses so were drown'd;  
He thought a moment's sight of her,  
Worth ten thousand pound.

III.

Of nothing; no, of naught but her  
Poor Strephon could he talk;  
He almost had ador'd the ground,  
On which she, that is Chloë, did walk.

IV.

IV.

He compar'd her sometimes to a violet,  
Sometimes to a daizy;  
So that folks not in love,  
Thought the man was quite crazy.

V.

To say ought against her,  
He said was a sin;  
And it was a great favour,  
When she gave him a pin.

VI.

He strove with all his heart  
To do her much good.  
And she to plague him, play'd her part  
As much as she cou'd.

VII.

Once she, when Strephon came,  
Had got with her a gallant;  
And to whom in Strephon's fight,  
She behaved quite complaisant.

VIII.

So then this, to be sure, shock'd him,  
But it cured his love-fits;  
And now Chloe has lost him,  
Because he has found his wits.

IX.

And he don't so much as long;  
No, not for a single kiss;  
Nor doesn't think her an angel now,  
Not from that time, to this.

X.

Come every loving poet,  
Oh, let your genius shine;  
If you have merit show it,  
As I have done mine.

*To oblige several of our Correspondents, and gratify, we hope, the generality of our readers, we have, in this Month, selected a greater number of Pieces, not only from Magazines, but Occasional Pamphlets; the number of which obliges us to postpone the Continuation of Original Pieces until next Month.*

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*For the Honour of the Humanity, &c. &c. of our new made Friends the French, the following Letter is inserted.*

From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

S I R,

The inclos'd was sent to me by a captain of a ship released by the peace from the castle of Bayonne: if it suits the Ledger, please to insert it.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient,

E. J.

SEEING how ready and willing people are daily to expose the folly and vices of mankind, I am much surprised, that none have made public the cruel, barbarous and inhuman treatment of the English, who have had the misfortune to be prisoners of war in Bayonne during the late war, which poor sufferers have frequently, though ineffectually, sent petitions to all the public offices and great personages, who they thought had it in their power to assist in redressing their grievances; therefore I have here sent you an account of some transactions which happened during my stay there, the year before the peace was signed.

On our first being brought to the castle, whatever little baggage the privateer's officers had been pleased to bestow on us, it was rumaged, under pretence of searching for arms, and whatever knives, twine, or cords, &c. were found, they were taken by the Cantinere, under pretence, that they might be serviceable to assist in making our escape: but the next day, the same things were sold to ourselves again at an exorbitant price, if we had money, or to any other purchaser.

Then we were turned into a yard, about 60 by 80 feet square, which was all the room allowed for 7 or 800 men; and they all on a par, without the least distinction: so that the greatest gentleman

man

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man of England, going passenger, when brought there was immediately levelled with the meanest cabin boy, and commonly insulted and abused by them. Indeed those that had money, the commandant would let them have a room about 12 feet square, the floor of earth, with the four stone walls, no windows, nor tight enough to keep out either wind or rain, for which he obliges the occupier to pay 28 livres per month. We were not allowed the least utensil whatever, but what we bought or hired; nor were we allowed firing to dress our victuals, nor a pot to boil it in.—

As to the provisions, I have seen the poor men served with fish entirely rotten, and stinking to that degree, that the smell had almost suffocated me; and for their complaining in the most supplicant manner, and begging for better, they have, numbers of them, been immediately loaded with heavy irons and chains, more than they were well able to drag along, and put into a loathsome dungeon under ground, 50 or 60 feet, and half leg deep with soil and human ordure; as it was never admitted to be cleaned out, and is contrived so narrow, that a man cannot lay down if it were clean; and there they were kept until they were thought to be near expiring, and released then only on condition of asking pardon for an offence, which the will alludge against the prisoner, tho' he never committed any. I have known a master of a ship for only coming near the centinel, and not speaking the least offensive word, knocked down for dead with the butt end of a musket, and cut in a terrible manner without the least redress; so that it made our small yard much smaller; by not daring to come within reach of the centinels.

As to the common sailors, they made no more of killing them, than if they had been dogs; nor so much, as will appear by the following circumstance. A sailor who had been getting a glass of wine of a woman permitted to sell liquor in the castle, being ordered immediately away by a soldier, just as he had finished his purchase; the man, being

very sober, begged leave of the soldier to let him get his change from the woman, as he had given her the money, and she in return was counting his change for him; but the soldier, finding that he did not go the moment he commanded him, run him through the body in many places, and killed him immediately. Soon after a fidler, who had been playing in the castle, walking across the yard, a Guernseyman, who spoke French in a jocular way, said, "Come fidler! play me a tune." The fidler called him an English villain, and asked him how he dared to speak to him. The sailor answered, that he did not say any thing to affront him, and that if he had played him a tune, he should have paid him for it, the same as other people did. The fidler then turned to the centinel, and asked him, why he suffered an Englishman to dare to speak to him! on which the soldier run the man thro' the body. Some time after this, as the Commandant keeps about 16 dogs, one of them happened to die; he directly sent for the English officer, and told him, it was not possible the dog could die without receiving some hurt from the prisoners, and that they must make restitution for the loss of the dog. Accordingly he put several of the officers into the dungeon; and when we complained of the death of the sailors, he said, the death of one dog was of more consequence than a hundred Englishmen; but after many petitions, we got the gentlemen released out of the dungeon the next day, on paying fifty livres, altho' we were well assured none in the castle knew the occasion of the dog's death, as to the dog whipper, he would more frequently whip the English sailors with a long heavy post-boy's whip, than the dogs, which they were obliged to bear without the least murmuring or reply for fear of worse punishment.

As to the beef that we were served with, it was frequently so bad, that the worst horse-flesh given to dogs in England was far preferable to it; and our bread, which was our only staff of



life, if it had been good, was generally but half baked, on purpose to make it weigh heavy. . When we saw the commissary, and complained, sometimes we were better served for two or three days; but the commissary would not come again to hear any of our complaints, sometimes for two or three months; and if we would not eat such provision as they thought fit to serve us with, we were not allowed to have any thing bought us in the town, and brought to us, but were obliged to buy every thing of the Cantiniere, whose scale-beam was one fifth longer at one end than the other, and the weights always put into the short end scale; which we dared not complain of, lest we should not get any thing to buy; and notwithstanding our meat was so excessive bad, they obliged us to pay more for it, than was paid for the best meat in town; and, not content with that, obliged us to pay over and above the price one sol per lb. for choice beef, although it was, perhaps, the worst end of the neck or shank, or perhaps bullocks liver; and tho' the well of water in the castle is so brackish and unwholesome as to be scarce drinkable, they oblige us to pay one sol for each two gallon jar; and if we would have sweet fresh water, we were obliged to pay at the rate of a halfpenny per gallon for it.

I have known masters of ships put into the dungeon, and kept 48 hours, for no other crime than not pulling off their hats, when the Commandant passed them; in short, many have been put into that dismal dungeon for no faults at all, and kept there until they have been so far exhausted, as to die soon after, and many others, that never recovered their healths while there — So far are those Barbarians from lenity or compassion, that I have known, when a man has been stabbed and cut almost full of wounds, and put into the dungeon, for some trifling fault, that they have not only denied him a surgeon to dress and examine the wounds, but have denied us the liberty to send for one at our own expence. — They that for their health

made interest, and gave bond and security for ten thousand four hundred livres, went to a small town called Dax, about 40 miles up the country, where they would not pay them a farthing of the King's allowance, which is 6d. sterl. a day for 8 months; and when they did pay it, they only paid ten sols, which is not above 3d. farthing: so that if any one had no money he might starve. Had that been the case in England, I would gladly know how many French prisoners would have been left alive to return home at the conclusion of the war?

While I was there, there were brought into the castle two serjeants, with their wives and four children, and another woman, the widow of another serjeant, part of the troops who were taken going to the Havannah. As they were stripped of every thing they had, you may imagine the poor women and children were in a deplorable condition, it being the depth of winter. They applied to the Commissary for assistance; but so far was he from giving them any, that he would not suffer them to have the King's allowance of victuals, nor any thing to subsist on; and to prevent those prisoners, that were charitably disposed, giving them any thing, he ordered them to be turned from their husbands out of the castle into the town, saying, that they and their children ought to starve for daring to come to sea in war-time. Nevertheless, we found means to make a gathering amongst the officers in the castle, sufficient to assist and keep them from the inclemency of the weather; nor has it been the case of those poor women only, but of some ladies of fortune, who, going passengers, have shared the same fate, until they got letters of credit from Paris or England; so far you find they regard the fair sex of the English.

I had almost forgot to tell you how we are treated in regard to postage; — all the letters we either sent, or were sent to us, were delivered into the hands of a Jew, who is paid by the inhabitants of the town, for any of them that contain intelligence that might be service-  
able

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able to them ; others, that cannot make friends with him, never receive their letters ; but when they were coming away, he delivered them a bill for postage, which, if the prisoner did not chuse to pay, he was removed from that prison to the town jail, instead of going to England, so that I have seen, and paid for postage of many letters not received ; and as to the letters we sent, we were obliged to deliver them to him, and give him thirty sols for the postage ; and as the post-days are twice a week, sometimes there was not less than 150 to 200 letters a week sent out of the castle, which is between fifteen and twenty pounds a week ; and as we find, when we arrived in England, not more than one letter in six, if so many, were sent to our friends, you may judge of the villainous practice made use of to rob us in that article. Many more were the abuses during my stay there, and abundantly many more before I came there ; all of which have been wrote in petitions to certain public offices, and many persons of consequence, particularly to a great person who came to France, and who, we hoped, would at least take care that we should have the government allowance of 6d. per day given us.

It is certain, had it not been for the exceeding mild winter, such as was never before known in that part, all those men who had not credit from England, must have perished and died on the cold stones, or deserted their country and gone on board French privateers ; whatever might be the cause, it is proper that the great and the good should know the wretched condition some were in for 14 and 16 months ; and if this was occasioned by the neglect of any one in office, there is no doubt of their meeting with their just deserts.

As some part of the walls of the castle were grown old and decayed, we were obliged to pay for repairing it, and those who had no money, had their allowance of provisions stopped, until they raised the money to pay ; and notwithstanding the French officers were admit-

ted to their parole in England ; yet when an officer has been sick in the castle ; I have known a thousand pounds security offered, and to pay for a guard at the door to see that the sick person never stirred out of his room, until he returned to the castle, but that was a favour, that never was granted.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

For the Honour of England.

*The Representation of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, to their Representatives in Parliament, relative to the Excise Scheme in 1733.*

“ **T**HIS Court doth apprehend, from the experience of the laws of Excise now in being, that extending those laws to any commodities not yet excised, must necessarily be very prejudicial to trade, both as it will probably diminish the consumption of the commodity to be excised, and subject the fair trader to the frequent and arbitrary visitation of officers, and judicial determination of commissioners, removeable at pleasure, from whom there is no appeal.

“ That the extension of those laws must necessarily increase the number and power of officers, which will be inconsistent with those principles of liberty, on which our happy constitution is founded ; and will farther deprive the subjects of England of some of those valuable privileges, which have hitherto distinguished them from the neighbouring nations.

“ Wherefore this court doth earnestly recommend it to you their representatives, to use their utmost diligence in opposing a scheme of this nature, should any such be offered in parliament, in any shape, or however limited in its first appearance ; being fully convinced that an inland duty on goods now rated at the Custom-House, cannot be effectually collected without an extension of the powers, or the severest exercise

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of all the rigours of the present laws of excise."

It was at this time that the following answer was sent by a member of parliament to a letter from his borough, concerning the extension of the excise.

'Gentlemen, yours I received, and am very much surpris'd at your information in troubling me about the excise. You know, what I know very well, That I bought you. I know, what perhaps you think I don't know, That you are about selling yourselves to somebody else; and I know, what perhaps you don't know, That I am about buying another borough.--And now may the curse of G—light upon you all! and may your houses be as common to excisemen, as your wives and daughters were to me, when I stood candidate for your corporation!'

Thursday Peter Roberts, Esq; Remembrancer of this city, delivered to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Richard Glynn, and the Hon. Thomas Harley, members of parliament for this city, the following representation, which was ordered to be given them by the court of Common Council. Mar. 26, 1763.

*Copy of the Representation of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, to the Representatives of this City in Parliament.*

"This court cannot forbear expressing to you their surprize at the precipitate progress which has been already made in a new attempt towards a General Excise.

The extension of Excise Laws into private houses, whereby the subject is made liable to a frequent and arbitrary visitation of officers, and the judicial determination of commissioners removable at pleasure, is inconsistent with those principles of liberty which have hitherto distinguished this nation from arbitrary governments.

An attack upon the liberty of the subject, made so immediately after a glorious and successful war, and at a

time when we had just reason to expect to enjoy the blessings of peace, demands your serious attention.

And this court doth remark, that whatever may be the necessity of the times, the smallness of the sum indicates that cannot be the only motive to so extraordinary a measure.

For these reasons, this court doth most earnestly recommend your constant attendance in parliament, and utmost endeavours to oppose every enlargement and extension, of the powers of excise, and that you do not conceal from the public any such attempt, nor suffer yourselves to be amused by any plausible alteration in the bill, subjecting the makers of Cyder and Perry to Excise Laws."

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From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

The COBLER of TISSINGTON's Letter  
To David Garrick, Esq;

**M**Y predecessors often use  
To coble verse as well as shoes;  
As Partridge (*vide* Swift's disputes)  
Who turned Bootes into boots,  
Ah!—Partridge!—I'll be bold to say  
Was a rare scholar in his day;  
He'd tell you when 'twou'd rain, and when  
The weather would be fine agen;  
Precisely when your bones *should* ache,  
And when grow sound, by th' almanack.  
For he knew ev'ry thing, d'ye see,  
By what d'ye call't, astrology,  
And skill'd in all the starry system,  
Foretold events, and often mist 'em.  
And then it griev'd me sore to look  
Just at the *beel-piece* of his book,  
Where stood a man, Lord blest my heart!  
(No doubt by *matthew maticks* art,) Naked, expos'd to public view,  
And darts stuck in him through and thro'  
I warrant him some hardy fool,  
Who scorn'd to follow wisdom's rule,  
And dar'd blasphemously despise  
Our doctor's knowledge in the skies.  
Full dearly he abides his laugh,  
—I'm sure 'tis Swift, or Bickerstaff.

Excuse this bit of a digression,  
A cobbler's is a learn'd profession.

Why

Why may not I too couple rhimes ?  
My wit will not disgrace the times ;  
I too, forsooth, among the rest,  
Claim one advantage, and the best,  
I scarce know writing, have no reading,  
Nor any kind of scholar *breeding* ;  
And *wanting* that's the sole foundation  
Of half your poets' reputation.  
White genius, perfect at its birth,  
Springs up, like mushrooms from th'  
earth.

You know they send me to and fro  
To carry messages or so ;  
And tho' I'm somewhat old and crazy,  
I'm still of service to the lazy.  
For our good squire has no great notion  
Of much alacrity in motion,  
And when there's miles betwixt, you  
know  
Would rather *send* by half, than go ;  
Then I'm dispatch'd to travel hard,  
And bear myself by way of card.  
I'm a two-legg'd excuse to show  
Why other people cannot go ;  
And merit sure I must assume,  
For once I went in Garrick's room.

In my old age, 'twere wond'rous hard  
To come to town, as trav'ling card,  
Then let the post convey me there,  
The clerk's direction tell him where,  
For, tho' I ramble at this rate  
*He* writes it all, and I *debate* ;  
For I'm resolv'd — by help of neighbour,  
(Who keeps a school, and goes to *labour*)  
To tell you all things as they pass ;  
Coblers will go beyond their last,  
And so I'm told will authors too,  
— But that's a point I'll leave to you ;  
Cobbling extends a thousand ways,  
Some coble shoes, some coble plays ;  
Some — but this jingle's vastly clever,  
It makes a body write for ever.  
While with the motion of the pen,  
Method pops in and out agen,  
So, as I said, I thought it better,  
To set me down and *shut* a letter,  
And without any more ado,  
Seal up my mind, and send it you.  
You'll ask me, master, why I chuse  
To plague your worship with my muse ?  
I'll tell you then — will *truth* offend ?  
Tho cobbler, yet I love my friend.

Besides, I like you merry folks,  
Who make their puns, and crack their  
jokes ;  
Your jovial hearts are never wrong,  
I love a story, or a song ;  
But always feel most grievous qualms,  
From Westley's hymns, or Wisdom's  
psalms.

My father often told me, one day  
Was for religion — that was Sunday,  
When I should go to prayers twice,  
And hear our parson battle vice ;  
And dress'd in all my finest cloaths,  
Twang the *psalmoddy* thro' my nose.  
But betwixt churches, for relief,  
Eat bak'dplumb-pudding, and roast-beef ;  
And chearful, without sin, regale  
With good home-brew'd, and nappyalc.  
But not one word of *fasting* greetings,  
And *dry* religious singing meetings.  
But here come folks a-preaching to us  
A *saving* doctrine to *undo* us,  
Whose notions fanciful and scurvy,  
Turn old religion topsy-turvy.  
I'll give my pleasure up for no man,  
And an't I right now, master Show-man ?  
You seem'd to me a person civil,  
Our parson gives you to the devil ;  
And says, as how, that after grace,  
You laugh'd directly in his face ;  
Ay, laugh'd out-right (as I'm a sinner)  
I should have lik'd't have been at dinner,  
Not for the sake of master's fare,  
But to have seen the doctor stare.  
Odzooks, I think, he's perfect mad,  
Scar'd out of all the wits he had,  
For wheresoe'er the doctor comes,  
He pulls his wig, and bites his thumbs,  
And mutters, in a broken rage,  
The Minor, Garrick, Foote, the Stage ;  
(For I must blab it out — but hush,  
His reverence is a *methodist*)  
And preaches like an errant fury,  
'Gainst all your *show* folks about Drury,  
Says actors all are hellish imps,  
And managers the devil's pimps.  
He knows not what he sets about ;  
Puts on his surplice inside out,  
Mistakes the lessons in the church,  
Or leaves a collect in the lurch ;  
And to'ther day — God help his head,  
The gard'ners wife being brought to bed.

When

When sent for to baptize the child,  
 His wig awry, and staring wild,  
 He laid the prayer-book flat before him,  
 And read the burial service o'er him.  
 —The folks must wait without their shoes,  
 For I must tell you all the news;  
 For we have had a deal to do,  
 Our squire's become a show-man too!  
 And horse and foot arrives in flocks,  
 To see his worship's famous rocks,  
 Whilst he with humorous delight,  
 Walks all about and shews the sight,  
 Points out the place, where trembling you  
 Had like to have bid the world adieu;  
 It bears the sad remembrance still,  
 And people call it Garrick's Hill.  
 The goats their usual distance keep,  
 We never have recourse to sheep;  
 And the whole scene wants nothing now,  
 Except your ferry-boat and cow.  
 I had a great deal more to say,  
 But I am sent express away,  
 To fetch the squire's three children down  
 To Tiffington from Derby town;  
 And Allen says he'll mend my rhyme,  
 When ere I write a second time.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*The Gardeners Kalendar for April.*

*Work to be done in the Kitchen-Garden.*

**T**HE beginning of this month, prepare dung to make ridges for melons and cucumbers, to be covered with bell glasses; this work may be begun about the middle of the month; those made late need not have so much dung as early ones. The middle of this month plant out melons, to be raised under paper. In making these ridges, if the ground is dry, the dung should lie but half a foot higher than the surface of the ground; and the earth should be laid at least a foot and a half thick upon the dung, that the melon plants may have depth enough to root; the plants will require no water after they are well rooted; in those situations which are moist, the ridges should be raised above the level of the ground, to keep

the dung out of the wet, which will damp and chill it. The alleys between these beds should be afterwards raised to the level of the beds, that the roots may have room to extend. Still sow sweet marjoram, thyme, summer savory, and other aromatic plants. Plant kidney beans the beginning of the month in a warm situation, and in dry weather, for much wet will destroy the seeds in the ground; sow purslane upon warm borders, to come after that on the hot-bed. Continue to hoe radishes, carrots, parsneps, onions, leeks, &c. this should be done in dry weather. This stirring of the ground will be of great service to promote their growth, and the ground will be clear from weeds. In moist weather, plant slips, or cuttings of sage, rosemary, rue, savory, mastich, thyme, lavender, stoechas, lavender cotton, and other aromatic plants. Plant garden beans for a latter crop, and continue sowing the marrow-fat and other large kinds of peas, to succeed those sown the former month; and also sown hot-spur peas, to have a succession for the best table. Yet slip artichokes and plant upon a moist soil; but if the soil is dry, they will not succeed so well as those planted last month. The middle of this month plant out cauliflower plants raised in February, for a latter crop. These should have a moist soil; in dry land they seldom produce good heads. Continue to sow young salad herbs, as radish, rape, turnep, mustard, &c. every week; as the heat of the season increases, sow them in a more shady situation; in summer they thrive best on a north border. Sow Cos, Silesia, and other kinds of large lettuces, to succeed those sown the former month; these should have a moist soil, otherwise (if the summer prove dry) they will shoot up for seed, and not cabbage. Transplant young celery plants into beds of rich earth at about three inches distance each way; water them duly till they have taken root; you should not draw up all the plants out of the seed bed, only thin them, and leave the smaller to get strength. Hoe the ground between rows of beans and peas, and draw the

the earth up to their stems. After a shower of rain, draw the earth up to the stems of cabbage and cauliflower plants, planted in autumn, or early in spring, to guard their stems from sun and wind, which dry and harden them; but be careful not to draw the earth up into their hearts. Destroy snails and slugs; if they are suffered to remain, they will soon increase greatly, and become troublesome. If the nights prove cold, cover the glasses over early cucumbers and melons. Sow turneps on a moist ground, to succeed those sown last month, which should now be hoed to a proper distance. Beds of mint, tarragon, parsley, &c. should be carefully weeded; if the season should prove dry, they should be watered. Plant cuttings or slips of mint, tarragon, &c. to make new beds; the old plants are apt to decay after two or three years. Transplant Silesia, Cos, and other large kinds of lettuces, sown the former month; water them till they have taken new root. Cabbages and favoy, sown last month, should be thinned and pricked out into beds before they are transplanted out for good. Now sow some favoy and cabbage seed for the latest crop. Sow hemp and flax, and pole hops; clear hop grounds from weeds, and make up the hills; so late round-cival, and large grey peas, in the open fields, for winter, if the ground is cool and moist. The latter end of this month look over artichokes, draw out young plants produced since the stocks were slipt. Sow more celery seed about the middle of this month, to succeed that sown the former month, on moist ground in dry weather, and carefully watered and shaded. Sow sinochia seed to succeed that before sown; when fit for use, it will not continue more than eighteen or twenty days before it will run to seed. Keep all young crops clean from weeds; if at this season, that work is neglected, it will require more labour afterward, and the crops will be greatly injured.

*Products of the Kitchen-Garden.*

Sprouts of broccoli, cabbages, and favoy, young shoots of turneps and hop

tops; all sorts of young salad herbs, spinach, radishes, asparagus, coleworts, parsley, alifanders, chard beat, celery, endive, sorrel, burnet, thyme, hyssop, winter savory, pot marjoram, marigolds, brown Dutch and cabbage lettuces, in warm borders; toward the end of the month, chervil, young onions, leeks, chives, eschallions, rochambole, borrag, sage, rosemary, parsneps and carrots, where preserved in sand. Young carrots, sown in autumn are in prime; young shoots of salisfy by some preferred to asparagus. Upon the hot-beds, cucumbers, peas, kidney-beans, and purslane; the end of the month, peas on warm borders, and early cabbages.

*Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.*

The beginning of this month graft some late kinds of fruit, provided the season be backward. Look carefully to young fruit trees, water them in dry weather; if their leaves begin to curl up, water them gently all over their branches: this may be also practised on old trees, when their leaves are curling; but not in the heat of the day, nor too late in the evening. Where fruit-trees are greatly infested with insects, steep tobacco stalks in water, with which the trees should be washed. Fruit trees inoculated last summer, should have the stocks cut down to three or four inches above the bud the beginning of the month. Toward the end of this month begin to look over walls and espaliers of fruit trees, training in the regular kindly shoots, and displacing foreright and luxuriant ones; thin your apricots, where too thick; the sooner this is done, the better. Plant cuttings of vines where they are to remain; leave a knot of the old wood to the bottom of each, and bury them so deep, that the uppermost eye may be even with the surface of the ground. Look over vines against walls, rubbing off small dangling shoots, now beginning to push out; where two shoots are produced from the same eye, the weakest should be rubbed off: a great quantity of vines may be looked over in a short time, and much labour saved, which would be occasioned, were these

shoot

shoots permitted to remain on a month longer. Beds of strawberries must be weeded, and their runners taken off; if the season proves dry, water them. Keep borders near fruit-trees clean from weeds, and large plants: where ground is inclinable to bind, it should be loosened with a dung fork; if mulch be laid on the surface, and watered over once or twice a week, it will be of great service. Keep the ground clear between rows of vines in the vineyard; in the beginning of the month stakes should be fixed to them, that the branches may be fastened, which is better than to let the stakes remain all the winter. The middle of the month uncover fig-trees screened from the frost in winter, by degrees. Fruits in the forcing frame must now have a large share of fresh air, in proportion to the heat of the weather; their branches should frequently be sprinkled over with water, which will cause the fruit to be fairer.

*Fruits in prime, or yet lasting.*

Pears; france-real, bergamot bugi, Saint Martial, Lord Cheyne's winter-green, Bessy de Chaumontelle; carnelite, the cadillac, Parkinson's warden, and the English warden. Apples; golden russet, Pile's russet, Wheeler's russet, nonpareil, John apple, and stone-pippin. In the forcing frame, cherries, masculine apricot, some plums; and on the hot-bed, strawberries.

*Work to be done in the Flower-Garden.*

Gravel walks broken up and turned last month, should be raked level, and rolled. Grass walks must be duly mowed; where this is neglected, the grass will become rank and coarse. Clean borders from weeds, and tie up, till growing, plants to sticks. Sow such annual flowers in borders, as do not require artificial heat to bring them forward, as candy tuft Venus looking glass, lupines of several sorts, sweet peas, tangier peas, dwarf lychnis, Lobel's catch-fly, Venus navel-wort, convolvulus minor, nasturtium indicum, flos Adonis, lavatera, oriental mallow, carthamus; or bastard saffron, hieraciums of several sorts, Jaceas, lotuses, snails, caterpillars, lina-

rias, securidaca, astragaluses, moldavicas, with other hardy annual flowers, which thrive better, sown where they are to remain, than transplanted. In this month sow most sorts of hardy perennial and biennial plants in your flower nursery, not sown the former month; as Canterbury bells, columbines, sweet Williams, pinks, carnations, hollyhocks, French honey suckles, stock gillyflowers, with many other sorts, to supply the borders of the pleasure-garden. The beginning of this month make some slender hot-beds, to sow such annuals as require a little warmth to bring them forward; but it will do better, if raised under mats than glasses: of these are the African, French marigold, convolvulus major, balsamines, marvel of Peru, sweet Sultan, Indian pink, with some others. Make fresh hot-beds for transplanting tender annuals, as amaranthus, amaranthoides, double striped balsamines, &c. Transplant young plants of china star-wort, either upon a moderate hot-bed, or a warm border; water and shade them until they have taken root. Put more roots of tuberoses into a moderate hot-bed, to succeed those planted the former month. Seeds of choice carnations and pinks must be sown, either in pots, tubs, or borders; do not bury the seeds too deep, by which they are often destroyed. These must be watered in dry weather, otherwise the plants will not come up. Tubs of seedling auriculas and polyanthus must be screened from the sun. Also frequently refresh them with water. Set sticks to carnations, which begin to spindle for flowering; guard them from sparrows; these birds will peck off the leaves to the stumps. Fine auriculas will now begin to shew their beautiful flowers; the pots should be removed under some covert, to preserve them from wet: they should also be defended from the heat of the sun, but they must have as much free air as possible: those of them, from which you would save seeds, should be moved into the open air, as soon as they are fully blown, and have the morning sun, and a free air, or they will not produce good

good seeds. Take off the slips of choice auriculas, to make an increase of them. These should be put into small pots, in the shade; water them till they have taken root; if any of the slips should be destitute of fibres, cover them with small glasses, to forward their putting out roots. Beds of fine ranunculuses, anemones, tulips, and hyacinths, should be covered either with mats, or cloths, to defend them from wet, and the heat of the sun, by which they may be preserved longer in beauty: open them every morning and evening, that they may enjoy as much free air as possible, or they will not do well. Toward the latter end of this month take up the roots of saffron, colchicums, yellow autumnal narcissus, and such other bulbous-rooted flowers as blow at Michaelmas; the sooner they are taken up, the better. These may be kept out of the ground till July. Transplant these sorts of evergreens, which have not begun to shoot, provided the air is cloudy, and there is a prospect of rain; but if the ground is very dry, open large holes, and pour water into each, to render the ground like pap, place the trees therein, and after the earth is filled in, make it hollow, to contain water; cover the surface with mulch, and repeat watering once a week, if the weather should prove dry. Phillyreas, alaternuses, laurels, laurustinuses, or other hardy ever-green trees, grown rude, may now be reduced to the figure you intend, by cutting their branches close to the stems, when they shoot they may be trained to the order desired.

*Plants in Flower in the Pleasure-Garden.*

Anemones, ranunculuses of various kinds, polyanthes, auriculas, tulips, crown imperials, hepaticas, hyacinths of various sorts, narcissuses, daffodils, jonquils, violets, muscarias, dwarf-flag iris, great snow-drop, spring cyclamens, spring colchicums, pulsatillas, bulbous sumitry, rose-root, ducks-foot or May-apple, wood anemomy, friers cowl, Italian arum, double ladies smock, double pilewort, starry hyacinths, dens canis, double daisies, fritillarias of various kinds, gentianella, double caltha palu-

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tris, columbines, large green-flowered ornithogalum, Persian lily, orchises of several sorts, sanguinaria, Solomon's seal, American lungwort, meadia, hemoracallis with white flowers, double saxifrage, Venetian vetch, lychnises, alysson creticum, bugule, cats-foot, lily of the valley, dames violet, leopards-bane, honeywort, leontopetalon, hearts-ease, periwinkle with single flowers, also with double flowers of a purple colour, borage-leaved verbasum, blue-flowered perennial mullein.

*Medicinal Plants which may now be gathered for Use.*

Brooklime, water-creffes, wood-roof, mouse-ear, daisy, rue-leaved whitlow-grass, bugle, shepherds-purse, dandelion, white saxifrage, colts-foot, hare-bells, ground-ivy, dead-nettle, wood sorrel, cowslip, primrose, radish-root.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*Remarkable Account of the Moskoestrom on the Coast of Norway.*

**B**ETWEEN the islands of Moskoe and Moskocnas is the famous Moskoestrom, or Maelsstrom by mariners. This current runs six hours from north to south, and returns from south to north in the succeeding six hours, like the ebbing and flowing of the sea, but in direct opposition to the motion of the tides; for during the flood which runs from south to north, the Moskoestrom runs from north to north; and during the reflux or ebb, when the sea runs from north to south, this current impetuously returns from south to north. It runs with a surprising rapidity, especially between the island of Moskoe and the extremity of Moskocnas, where the tides rise highest; but gradually abates its impetuosity as it approaches the islands of Werroe and Rost. The Moskoestrom never runs in a direct line like other currents, but almost circular. When it is half-flood in the sea, the current here runs to the south-south-east, and, as the tide rises higher, winds southwards, and from the south to the south-west, and so

Y.

out



on to due west. When it is high-water out at sea, the current of the Moskoe-ström alters its course to the north-west, and so gradually on to the north, where its impetuosity is at a stand for about three quarters of an hour. This interval is observed twice a day, after which the motion begins again. The appearance and effects of the Moskoe-ström have been described as very dangerous and dreadful, but, it must be owned, not without some exaggeration. M. Bing, who had seen it, informs us that it has no whirlpool or vortex; but that it is formed by the collision of an assemblage of foaming waves, rising as it were pyramidically to a great height, and with a prodigious noise. According to Schelderup's account the Moskoe-ström is full of vortices, or terrible whirlpools, in the form of inverted cones, and about two fathoms deep from the base to the apex, and, as some relate, four fathoms in diameter: however, both accounts may, in some measure, be reconciled. This is certain, first, that the Moskoe-ström is not agitated with equal violence at all times; that about the new and full moon, the equinoxes, or in stormy weather, it rages with the greatest impetuosity; and that at other times it is more moderate, and twice a day quite calm. Secondly, That the navigation in that part of the sea is not absolutely impeded by it, as at half-flood a vessel can safely go from Moskoenas to Werroe and Rost, and at half-ebb may safely return to Moskoenas; that the strait betwixt Moskoenas and Werroe is twice a day quite smooth and navigable for three quarters of an hour: and that the inhabitants of those islands, accordingly, row in their boats to Moskoe, which lies in the middle of it, to look after the sheep which feed on that island, and the fishermen sound the bottom of it. After these intervals, the swiftness of the current gradually increases to its usual boisterous rapidity and violence. Sometimes the waves in this current are not larger than those that are seen at sea in a hard gale of wind; but when its agitations are at the height, ships

that sail on either side of it keep at the distance of two or three Norway miles; for otherwise they would be absorbed by it, and entirely destroyed. It is discernible indeed at a great distance at sea, and even within a quarter of a Norway mile of the continent; but this does not render the sea unnavigable at such a distance; for large vessels and small barks sail very securely within half a league of the island of Werroe: I shall not engage in a particular disquisition into the causes of this phenomenon, but it is probable, that it does not proceed from any cavern or abyss under the water, but from its impetuous opposition to the current of the tides, and the collision of the waves.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*Wonderful Spring in Iceland described.*

GEYSER, a wonderful spring in the valley of Haukadal, is but a few miles from Skaalholt. This spring rises in a hollow rock at the foot of a mountain. According to Mr. Olav's description of this spring, who saw it in the year 1746, it is a cavity in a rock, about twenty fathoms in circumference, and three in depth. There is a small aperture at the bottom, through which the water gradually rises till it runs over the basin; then follows a terrible noise, like the discharge of small arms, which shakes the very rock. After this noise has been repeated four or five times, the water, which is hot, emits a thick steam, like smoke, is violently agitated, and springs up to the height of sixty fathoms, in such quantities, as to form several hot rivulets on every side of the rock. The rising and violent agitation of the water ceases in six or seven minutes, and the cavity, or basin, becomes empty. This surprising phenomenon happens once a day, and is periodical, returning at a certain hour; but whether the agitations of this spring correspond with the tides in the neigh-

neighbouring sea, has not yet been determined.

notwithstanding the heavy loads they bring over it.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*The very extraordinary Bridge at Thorn over the Vistula described.*

THE wooden-bridge over the Vistula in this city may justly be esteemed the longest, the most extraordinary, and expensive bridge in Europe; and the city, in order to carry on the trade with Poland by land, is obliged to keep it in repair at a great expence. It is unquestionably the longest bridge in Europe, but consists properly of two bridges, the island of Bazar dividing it in the middle. That part of the bridge which is next to Thorn is called the German bridge, and the channel over which it lies the German Vistula; but the other part towards Poland is distinguished by the name of the Polish bridge, which is laid over the channel called the Polish Vistula. As the river continually grows wider and wider, the bridge must of necessity be lengthened; so that at present it takes up half an hour to walk over it from one bank of the river to the other. It is also the most singular, as to its construction, of any bridge in Europe, on account of the quick-sand into which the piles are driven; for the whole bridge shakes and totters whenever any carriages or horses are upon it, or even when any considerable number of foot-passengers go over it; so that a stranger, who is unacquainted with its construction, apprehends himself in great danger in passing over it. The ice on the Vistula, which is often two or three feet thick, and the rapidity of the current, carry away every year at least one third of this unstable bridge, and it would be nothing extraordinary if the whole were demolished. Hence we may form an idea of the vast expence the city of Thorn is at, in keeping it in repair; for the Poles contribute nothing towards keeping up the bridge,



From the COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

*A most safe and expeditious Method of Nicking Horses, different to the present Manner of Torturing these noble Animals, with a Copper-plate representing how the Operation is performed, and by which means the Horse will be fit for Business in three or four Days; by an eminent Hand well known to the learned World.*

THE operation of nicking a horse in the manner it is commonly performed by our grooms and farriers, is one of the most cruel and absurd (not to say in many cases dangerous) that ever was invented or practised; though, in itself, it is neither severe or dangerous, and, if properly done, the horse in three or four days will be fit again for his accustomed labour. A safe, easy, and rational method of nicking, cannot then fail of proving universally useful and acceptable, to all who are lovers of this so noble and serviceable an animal.

In order to understand the rationale of nicking, it may be necessary to premise, that there are, in every limb, both in the human and brute species, two different sets of muscles, called, the flexors and extensors, whose actions are diametrically opposite to each other, as the flexors, in their actions, will always serve to bend the limb, and the extensors to straiten or extend it. — Of these, the flexors are by much the strongest, and, will always keep the limb in a half bent state, unless, by any effort of the will, the weaker extensors should be brought into action, and, overcome the natural contraction of the bending muscles. — The arm of a man, when asleep, or in a state of rest, is always half bent, and the fingers, half closed, but he can at any time, at pleasure, extend it, and bring it strait; but this state of extension may

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be called, a state of violence; as, it cannot for any length of time, be continued without fatigue and pain, owing to the superior strength, and actions, of the flexor muscles.

Let the same method of reasoning be applied to the effects of the operation of nicking on the tail of the horse: and, it will readily appear, why it should raise or cock the tail; and, at the same time, will point out to us what are the best, the easiest, and the safest methods of performing the operation.

The tail of a horse is naturally drawn downwards by the actions of the flexor muscles, and the horse has it in his power to raise, or elevate his tail when he voids his excrements or the like; yet this may be considered as a state of violence, and is but of short duration.—But weaken or destroy the action of the muscles, which draw it downwards, and the extending, or elevating muscles, having nothing to counteract or resist them, will exert their own particular action, and draw and pull up the tail.

In the methods at present used in nicking, we may see an instance of the barbarity, and savage cruelty of the farriers and grooms; for, as they never trouble themselves to enquire into the rationale of the operation, they in general act as if they believed that the deeper they cut, and the more they punished the horse by pulling and the like, the more likely will he be to carry a good tail; hence they often cut into the very joint itself, and put the horse to such torture, that fevers, and mortifications, will come on; which often end in death: whereas, when the operation is properly performed, it is not attended with any hazard, and but very little pain; and any gentleman, may perform it upon his own horse, without risk or danger; as all that is required is to destroy the action of the muscles which draw down the tail; whence necessarily the extenders, having no power to counteract them, will elevate and lift it up.

When the tail is raised the two flexor muscles, A A [*see the plate*] may

be seen and felt, near or upon the edges of the under part of the tail, from the base to its extremity; an incision is to be made with a lancet or pen-knife, through the skin, at the distance of about an inch or two from the base of the tail; and, as at B, the muscle will appear like a red cord, about the thickness of the little finger, which is likewise to be cut through.—Make a second incision, in the same manner, at the distance of about two inches from the first, as at C, and when the muscle is cut through, the lower extremity of the divided muscle, D, will drop, so as to hang near half an inch out of the first incision, B.—Make a third, and, if necessary a fourth incision, in the same manner, on each side the tail; but it is not necessary that the skin, in the middle of the tail be divided, or, that the wounds should communicate from side to side with each other; then with a pair of small pincers, lay hold of the ends of the muscle, as they hang out of the wound, and draw them as far out as may be, then with a knife, or pair of scissors, cut off as much of them, as you can come at.—If an artery should be divided, and the wound bleed much, which will seldom or never happen, if the incisions do not extend too far towards the middle of the tail, a little lint or tow dipped in flour and bound lightly on, will be sufficient to stop it; but, if there should not be a loss of blood, there will be no occasion for any dressing, or application of any kind, as the wounds will, in a very few days, heal of themselves.—It is the general, and indeed universally received practice, to extend the horse's tail with weights and pulleys, for many days after the operation, but what service this can be of, is hard to guess; 'tis true indeed, it is a severe punishment to the poor animal, and may carry an appearance of stretching, and keeping open the wounds, but that it is of no real advantage, is manifest from experience, as instances can be produced of horses, which have never been pulled,

lied, that carry as good a tail, as any of those who have gone through the whole severity of their racks and pulleys: besides, as all that can with any degree of reason be attributed to the pulleys, is only to keep the divided extremities of the muscle from coming together to heal and unite again, it will appear obvious to any one that will give himself the liberty to think, that this can never be the case, even when no pulley is used, for when the muscle of the tail is divided, the lower part of it shrinks and contracts it to a full half inch from the incision, at the same time near half an inch being cut off from the upper part, there will be a distance of near or quite an inch, between the extremities of the divided muscle; a space far greater than is necessary to prevent a union again.

In the method above related of performing the operation, it is recommended to make the first incision, at the distance of an inch or two from the base of the tail; but this depends entirely upon the manner in which any one may chuse to have the horse carry his tail; if a very high cock-up tail should be required, the nearer the incision is made to the base of it, the likelier will this effect be to happen, and *vice versa*; or if the tail should be required to turn round, up towards the back, four or five incisions may be made, otherwise three will in general be fully sufficient: — or, if the horse's tail should be required with the point dripping downwards, two incisions will be sufficient, and the first may be made at the distance of near three inches from the setting on of the tail.



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

*A Letter from a Lady to Mr. Hoyle, partly complimentary, and partly ob-  
jurgatory.*

Mr. Hoyle,

**P**emit me, Sir, to address you with that reverence and obsequious de-

portment, which is due to the author of a book more read and studied than the Bible. Permit me to add my congratulations to those of the public on your useful and important Treatise, concerning the Game of Whist. Every little helps (as the old woman said when she did something in the sea) my applause, therefore, will be some little adjunct to your universal fame, that name whose hundred throats are hoarse with your praises, yet who still despairs of doing justice to your merit. For my part, I think, it would be no more than your due, to erect a statue to you in every town in this kingdom, because nothing on earth redounds so much to the honour, interest, and happiness of a nation, as its being distinguished for a spirit of gaming; which glorious spirit has been greatly supported and increased by your means. It is very much to be lamented, that gaming is not reckoned one of the cardinal virtues, as it is attended with such admirable consequences. By gaming a man acquires a noble contempt of money, the soul is enlarged, and totally disentangled from the weakness of humanity, and that pusillanimous concern and tenderness which some people are apt to entertain for their wives, children and friends. What a great creature is a losing gamester — what sublime expression! what exalted hyperboles shall we hear from him? How exemplary magnanimous is that person, who shall challenge and arraign Omnipotency itself! and though he can neither write nor read, find fault with the whole system of the universe, because at a certain emergency he did not hold the knave of Spades!

But now, worthy Sir, as I have paid my compliments to you for the good services done for your country, I shall make bold to call you to an account for what you have left undone: and here I am sorry to say, you have passed by unregarded some of the most useful, as well as most elegant games upon the Cards. This (I own) is an heavy charge, but I shall take upon me to support it.

In the first place, you have totally neg-

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neglected the advantageous and genteel game of

One and Thirty.

From this exquisite diversion our children learn the first elements of arithmetick, and grow acquainted with that serious truth and important proposition, that two and two make four. Add to this, that their frequent drawing out, inures them betimes to disappointments, and initiates them in the virtue of patience. The thoughts therefore upon Mr. Hoyle upon this game are very necessary, and consequently very much expected and desired.

You have also neglected

Drive the Knave out of Doors.

That this is a game of a very moral tendency, is manifest from its title; teaching our youth how people of that denomination ought to be served, and deterring them from dishonest practices by the force of example. The difficulty that attends the expulsion of the Knave, shews them that a rascal is not always to be easily got rid of, from whence they may learn some knowledge of the world.

In the next place you have neglected to give us your thoughts upon

Building Houses with Cards.

This is a very useful and admirable diversion. It was from this game, that Sir Christopher Wren had his first idea of architecture; and the great Cohorn his earliest notions of fortifications. From this our little ones not only get a taste for building, but behold in emblem the precariousness of all human works; and here again the doctrine of patience and diligence are tacitly inculcated.

You have also neglected

Commerce or Traffic.

I think there is no one so hardy as to deny the expediency and even the necessity of this being taught the children of a trading nation. Here the little traders barter their mock merchandize and learn the language of the change. Here they have the earliest impression of the advantage and pleasure of honest industry, and learn that noble and most useful lesson of doing honour to their

country, at the same time that they are enriching themselves. The fish being made use of as flakes, has a glorious effect, for it both naturally and unavoidably turns their thoughts to maritime affairs; and when they receive money for them, they cannot but reflect on Britannia's gold mine, or the British Herring Fishery, for they view future wealth through the pleasing prospect-glass of hope.

You furthermore neglected those celebrated Games of Put and All-Fours. That these are of most undoubted antiquity, is plain from a controversy which has subsisted for these seventeen years last past, between Dr. Rubbish, deputy Cockle-shell-keeper to the University of — and the incomparable Mr. Bridle-Goose, master of the Menagerie. The point in debate is, which of these two games (for they are very clear it was one of them) it was that Alexander the Great played at with the Queen of the Amazons the night before her departure. Dr. Rubbish (who by the bye is a very sanguine man) insists upon it with great vehemence, that it was the former; and adds, that Alexander lost fifty talents with Thalestris, in the same manner, and the same ends, as some of our noble youth often do when they wilfully lose an hundred guineas at Piquet with a fair lady. On the other hand, Mr. Bridle-Goose asserts, not with the same passion indeed, but with an equal degree of positiveness, that it was the latter, and that her majesty was particularly successful in her turn-up cards, and whenever Alexander begged one, she was for going a card further. I shall not dwell any longer upon this affair, because there is now actually in the press, and speedily will be published, in thirteen volumes folio, a brief Narrative of the State of the Controversy between the learned Dr. Rubbish, deputy Cockle-shell-keeper to the University aforesaid, and the incomparable Mr. Bridle-Goose.

You have also neglected the modest and now modish Game of  
Brag.

Which

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Which is peculiarly adapted to the fair and softer Sex; and is therefore so much in vogue amongst the ladies of distinction. Hereby they acquire a decent assurance and competency of countenance, so absolutely necessary in life, and remedy that shamefacedness, which is a defect of nature, by the assistance of her handmaid, art. I must add, that it is a game truly military, and it is a very unfoldier-like thing not to understand it; it was imported into the kingdom by some travellers, who are all fond of it to this day.

You have also neglected

Lu, and laugh and lye down.

The latter of which is of moral import, and exceeding instructive, pointing out to the British fair the evil consequence of excessive giggling; and the former, in which pam is so often called upon to be civil, gives a practical hint for the promotion of urbanity and good manners.

You have neglected also

Cribbage.

This is a game which tries the genius, and teaches the art of thriving, especially when sharp's the word, and you play accurately: A man very often learns humility at this diversion, by being taken down a peg lower. In short, I look upon it to be absolutely necessary for the matriculation of such persons, who are intended to serve their country in the character of taylors, bombaliffs, booksellers, and excisemen.—I dare say Mr. — plays a good game at cribbage.

You have also neglected

My Lady's Hole.

That this game was invented by a person of quality, is too obvious to be insisted upon, from the dignity of its appellation. It is an amusement attended with many exquisite consequences, but is rather too obnoxious to the punsters, who are not aware that it is evidently from the Greek, and signifies the whole or sum total, that is, in short, the sweep-stakes.

You have also neglected

Ship, Snap, and Snorum.

Delectable and profitable is this old

English amusement, and a sovereign remedy against the hyp. It promotes the circulation of the glass, and is the softer mother of jocularly. It is an exceeding good game to finish the heel of an evening; which is an hint for me to finish this long letter, in which I have said all that can be urged in favour of gaming; and its worst enemies can bring but three small objections against it, namely, that it is the parent of Robbery, Blasphemy, and Murder.

I am, Madam, yours, &c.

J. W.



From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

*A correct account of the perpetual Fire in Persia.*

THIS perpetual fire rises out of the ground, in a little peninsula, about three miles from the Caspian shore. The ground is very rocky, but has a shallow covering of earth over it. If a little of the surface be scraped off, and fire be applied to the hollow, it catches immediately, and burns without intermission, and almost without consumption, nor is ever extinguished, unless some cold earth be thrown over it, by which it is easily put out.

There is a spot of ground about two English miles over, which has this very wonderful property; and there is also a caravansery, round which are many places where the earth burns continually; but the most remarkable is, an hole about four feet deep, and fourteen in diameter. In the caravansery just mentioned, live two Indian priests, and other devotees, who worship the fire, which, according to tradition, has burned many thousand years. It is a very old vaulted building, and in its walls are a great many chinks, to which, if a candle be applied, the fire catches instantaneously, and runs instantly wherever the chinks communicate, but it may be easily extinguished. They have hollow places in the house, fitted to their pots, which they boil without any other fuel; and instead of candles

candles, they stick reeds into the ground, from the top whereof, upon applying fire thereto, a white flame immediately comes forth, and continues to burn without consuming the reeds, until they think proper to extinguish it, by putting little covers over them for that purpose.

They burn lime of stones, dug in the neighbourhood, first making an hollow in the ground, and then heaping the stones on one another. This done, on applying fire to the hollow, a flame bursts out, and is dispersed at once, with a very great crack through the whole heap. Those stones, placed on the fire for setting their pots on, do not turn to lime, which cannot be made but by heaping them one upon another. The earth and stone are no farther warm than where the fire reaches, and what seems well worth observation, this flame of fire gives neither smoke nor smell however great it be.

About an English mile and half from this place, there are wells of white Naptha, which are exceedingly inflammable, and the Naptha affords both smoke and smell, yet it is highly probable the perpetual fire I have been describing, is owing to Naptha only, but so purified in filtering through the stone, that it becomes divested of all such particles as produce smoke or smell. The stone and earth are grey in colour, and saltish to the taste, and indeed much salt is found on this peninsula of Abscheron. There is also a salt lake, near the side of which, the white Naptha flows from five different springs. This Naptha is made use of only in the medicinal way. It is yellowish from the spring, but when distilled, resembles spirit of wine. They give it internally and externally for various disorders, particularly where the balsams are used with us.

Black Naptha is produced eight or nine miles from the perpetual fire; it is thick, and being distilled grows not clear, but yellow: about Baku, there is some of it so thick, that they employ it for greasing wheels, but the best and greatest plenty is at Balachame, where there

are above fifty springs, the greatest whereof produces every day above four English hogheads. It may be heard with considerable noise in rising out of the ground, though the spring be twenty fathom deep. In Baku, they have little or no other fuel to burn besides Naptha, but it may be mixed with earth or ashes to make it fit for use. The fire it makes is only good to boil with; and this inconveniency attends it, that all their food so boiled, smells and tastes of Naptha. For baking and roasting, they make use of Abrotanum, and such like, but in general Naptha is the fire.



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*Portrait of the present King of Spain.  
From a Work just published by the  
Rev. Mr. Clark, Chaplain to the  
Earl of Bristol, late Ambassador in  
Spain.*

**D**ON Carlos III. king of Spain, was born in Madrid the 20th of January, 1716. He was proclaimed king of Naples and Sicily in 1734, and landed at Barcelona the 20th of August 1759. The Spaniards had at that time so few sailors, that they had great difficulty in manning the fleet which brought him over. He was proclaimed king in Madrid on the 11th of September following. The kings of Spain are never crowned; instead of it, they make a public entry into Madrid, with great expence, pomp, and magnificence, which pleases the people much more, as they have an uncommon passion for shews and pageantry. The present monarch made his public entry July the 13th, 1760, in a coach of massy silver drawn by eight fine Neapolitan horses. In coming from Barcelona to Madrid, he drove so fast, as to make great destruction of the mules and horses that attended him. It is no uncommon thing for the guards that attend the royal family in this country, when they travel, to break a leg, an arm, or a neck; and when this happens, his majesty

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jesty says, *Murio en su offici, He died in his duty.* A Mahometan, who made some stay at Naples, happening to see the present king of Spain driving in this Jehu taste, said to a friend, "Sir, "is it any wonder that we Turks think "you Christians quite mad?"

Though his Catholic majesty is now in his forty sixth year, yet shooting is still his ruling passion: he is the greatest Nimrod of his time; he sacrifices every thing to this favourite pleasure; he was disgusted at his public entry, because it hindered him of four days sport. He stayed three days at Toledo, and killed six wild mountain-cats, which, as I was well informed by those who had calculated the expence of that expedition, cost him exactly 1000 l. a cat. He is so eager at this diversion, that when the days are short, he often shoots by torch-light; an improvement which our English sportsmen are not arrived at. He is in his person tall, round shouldered, big-boned, of a dark brown complexion, small-eyed, and has a very large prominent Roman nose. From this description, it is easily seen that he is very plain. His dress is as plain as possible, too homely for a prince; he commonly wears a plain cloth frock, a leather waistcoat, leather breeches, boots, (always made in London) a large pair of tanned gloves, and usually carries a gun upon his shoulder, and is attended by servants, carrying guns, powder, shot, water, wine, victuals, cloaths, &c. &c. He rises at seven in the morning, opens his own shutters, writes what letters and dispatches he has to do, and then sets out, let it rain or shine, for the chace, or rather shooting; for he never hunts as we do in England. It is his Catholic majesty's constant maxim, that rain breaks no bones; and for this reason it never stops or suspends any thing he is engaged in, to the no small mortification of his attendants. His suite on these occasions commonly consists of the infant don Lewis; the great officer in waiting; usually the duke de Lezada; the body-

guards, and three or four coaches and six, with which there is always a chirurgeon, in case of any accident. He returns from this diversion before noon, and dines regularly at eleven of the clock, and always in public. attended by the foreign ministers, and other people of distinction about the court. He usually eats of six things, drinks three times, and is not long at table. After dinner he sets out to shoot again, and seldom returns till dark, or after. Then he hears his own ministers of state for an hour, or assists at the despacho, as they call it; after that he sits with the queen-mother in her apartment, and goes to bed between nine and ten: and this is the general and constant round of his majesty's life. He goes in February or March, every year, to the palace of the Pardo; in April, to Aranjuez; returns in June to Madrid; sets out at the end of July for San Ildefonso; goes in October to the Escorial, and from thence, in November, to Madrid. He sometimes fishes for variety, and at other times has what they call a general bartida, which is the setting five or six hundred men to drive all the game they can meet, for many miles round, into toils of great extent; and then the king and don Lewis (attended by the whole court, ladies as well as gentlemen) go and kill it. This makes great havock among the game, and is a very expensive diversion. The foreign ambassadors always attend on these occasions.

Having described his person, and way of life, I will now endeavour to give some idea of his temper, genius, and of the absolute power with which he reigns. It has been imagined that he is a very weak prince, and of little or no understanding: it is a great mistake; he has some parts, but is mulish and obstinate to the last degree; and, by being constantly flattered, he imagines that he has more understanding than he really possesses. He is reserved beyond the common reserve of princes, has no confidant, and communicates



his will only by his orders to put it into execution. He can neither be led nor driven; all must come from himself. Those things to which he has applied, he is a very complete master of: He talks Italian, French, and Spanish, fluently: he is an exceeding good turner, and has turned a multitude of things in the wooden-ware way: he looks minutely into most circumstances: he has made with his own hands every part of a soldier's dress, in order to be a judge of the true expence of their uniforms. He told the foreign ministers one day, that he had made a pair of shoes; not indeed, says he, very good shoes, but such as might be walked in. He shoots at a mark with the greatest accuracy; and I have often lamented, that he has not been presented with patent-shot by our ministry: I am not clear, that he would not have given up the logwood trade for it. To shew with what despotic sway he rules, it should be considered, that he allows no minister to remonstrate or argue with him. He removed the duke of Alva from court, who had been the first minister during all the late reign, and was very popular in the nation; though to save appearances, Alva made a formal resignation in the month of December 1760. He banished the dukes of Arcos and Ossuna from Madrid, on account of their amours with the actresses, and put an actress concerned, in the common prison. He arrested and banished the inquisitor-general, and sent him prisoner to a convent. He engaged in the present war with England, contrary to the sentiments of his ministers, and in direct opposition to the voice of the whole nation. He married June 19th, 1739, Maria Amalia Christina, daughter of Augustus III. king of Poland, and elector of Saxony: she was born November 24th, 1724; died at Madrid, September 27, 1760, and left six children.

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*Account of an Insect among Corn.*

A Very small insect, which has, till within a few years, been unknown to the naturalists of every country, has attracted the attention of the French government, by the ravages which it has committed in the province of Angoumois, where it is called the corn-butterfly. It was first perceived about 30 years ago, and it has since increased to a degree so alarming, that it has, in its vermicular state, destroyed the most plentiful harvest in a few months. It begins to devour the grain while it is yet growing in the ear, it continues its ravages in the barn, and destroys what is left in the granery, so that the inhabitants of the province are reduced to the necessity of eating bread made of maize or oats; and the rich have retired to the neighbouring provinces. These facts having been represented to the ministry by M. Pagot de Marcheval, the intendant of Limoge, by a memorial dated some time in 1760; the comptroller-general wrote to the Royal Academy of Sciences, recommending it to them to send proper persons to examine this insect, and find some remedy for the mischief it produces.

In consequence of this letter, Mess. Duhamel and Tillet were deputed to this service, and upon entering the province, they found no less than 200 parishes entirely desolated by this insect. They were assisted in their enquiries and experiments by the neighbouring clergy and gentry, and in a particular manner by a lady, Madame de Chasse-neuil, whose abilities in making and pursuing experiments of this kind, are equal to those of the best naturalist in the kingdom.

This butterfly seems to be employed wholly in multiplying its kind; it couples in the night, or in some dark place, and the conjunction lasts many hours;

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hours; sometimes the sexes unite a second time after separation: the eggs are deposited almost immediately after they are fecundified, in small parcels, each consisting of a certain number from 6 to 30, and each female lays in all from 60 to 90: the eggs are covered with a viscous juice, which causes them to adhere to whatever they happen to be deposited upon, and are so small, that they will drop through a hole made in a piece of paper with the point of the finest needle. When examined with a microscope, they appear to be striped long ways, from top to bottom, and with a rough surface, resembling flagreen. After the egg has been laid 4, 6, or 8 days, according to the temperament of the season, it produces a caterpillar about the thickness of a hair, and about the 40th or 50th part of an inch long; this worm immediately begins to introduce itself into the heart of the grain; it insinuates itself first into the membrane, which separates the two lobes, where it spins some threads of its silk, it then wounds the husk with its teeth, but in such a manner, that when it has penetrated into the farinaceous part of the grain, the husk collapses, and closes the aperture, so as that it can scarce be perceived, even by an inquisitive eye.

Many of them, however, perish before they can get into the heart of the grain, either by fatigue or hunger, or by a contest among themselves, which very frequently occurs to decide the property of a grain which happens to be attacked by several at the same time.

This creature, as if it foresaw that in its butterfly-state it would have no organ left to penetrate the husk that incloses it, has the precaution to fashion with its teeth, in that part of it which is over against the head of the chrysalis, a kind of trap door, large enough for the butterfly to issue out at, which continues shut till it has quitted the shuck of the chrysalis. When this prudent measure has been taken, the caterpillar spins a cod of silk, which exactly fills one of the lobes of the grain, the other

being filled with its excrements; the butterfly being disengaged from the chrysalis, forces his head through the cod, lifts up the trap door which had been made in the husk, and issues out, as it were alive, from a tomb, in order to propagate its species.

The academists to whom this matter was referred, searched the fields by night in the spring, with lanterns in their hands, for the insects which were the objects of their enquiry, and found them in great numbers coupled upon the ears of the grain which was yet green; they communicated their discovery to the inhabitants of the province, who then first understood the origin of the caterpillars which they found in June upon the ear, and of the butterflies which they saw issue from it in July.

The reader will now think it happy, that a method has at last been discovered by which these subverters of the staff of life may be destroyed, and the grain preserved from harvest to seed time; nothing more is necessary for this purpose than to heat the grain in an oven after the bread has been drawn; this, at the same time that it is perfectly efficacious, is simple and easy, and applies to a most important purpose a heat which would otherwise uselessly decay. It is, however, necessary to make the following observations:

1. Grain exposed during many days to a heat which causes the thermometer to rise to 60 degrees, loses no degree of its fertility.

2. This heat, continued 11 hours, will totally destroy all the insects contained in the grain, whether caterpillar, chrysalis, or butterfly; and heat, equal only to 33 degrees, if it is continued two days, will answer the same purpose.

3. But a great quantity of grain put into an oven, considerably reduces the heat of it; and the full heat of the oven will be communicated only to the superficies, and to the bottom of it which touches the floor of the oven.

4. 2500 pounds of grain being put into an oven in which the heat was 89 degrees,

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degrees, the heat in the center of the heap was, an hour afterwards, found to be no more than 19: it gradually increased for 48 hours, and at the end of that time it was found to be 33 degrees and a half, equal to that of the oven.

5. The usual heat of an oven, two hours after the bread has been drawn, is about 100 degrees.

6. Grain that has endured 90 degrees of heat, is not less fit for making bread.

In order to prevent butterflies, produced in other heaps, from depositing their eggs among grain that has been dried in an oven, it may be laid in such heaps as will have the smallest possible superficies, and then covered with ashes, or powdered chalk, or a cloth either of linen or woollen; or it may be laid up in sacks; or if the quantity is great, it may be barrelled in large casks, particular care being taken in securing the head.

The following process is said to be effectual for rendering the grain that is to be sowed perfectly pure, sound, and free from insects, and for preventing what is called *smutty wheat*.

Make a very strong lye of woodashes; and when it is become yellow like beer, and slippery to the touch, put in as much quick lime as will make it of a dusky white: when it is as hot as that the finger can but just bear it, let the gross part of the lime subside; then pour off the lye into a proper vessel, and, having the grain in a basket, plunge the basket with the grain into the lye, stirring it about, and skimming off such as float on the top. This done, in about two or three minutes the grain may be taken out of the lye, and the basket which contains it must be placed upon two poles, that the lye may drain off. When it has done dropping from the bottom of the basket, it must be spread on the floor of a granary to dry, while a second basket is served in the same manner.

This process preserves the grain from rotting, and destroys all the insects that may have got into it.

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*From the North Briton, No. 42.*

THESE is generally one favourite ministerial word in high vogue. The cant word of the present m—r is *economy*. There is not a poor insignificant English Tory, or Scottish Jacobite, clerk, who has been three days in the Customs, or Excise, but has already learnt his lesson, and talks incessantly of the new m—r's *economy*. It is become the Shibboleth of the whole faction. At no period of the English history has the nation been so much amused with words, and so grossly abused with glaring facts of extortion on the people, as of late. The proof shall soon follow the assertion; but I shall first state a very extraordinary occurrence.

By the Votes of the House of Commons, we find, that on March 7, an address was voted to his Majesty, tho' not without opposition, "That he would be graciously pleased to employ in the army such persons, as now are, or shall be, upon half pay, who are qualified to serve his Majesty." This surely was to plain an instance of *economy* to the public, as well as of justice to the officer, that such an address must in its very nature be trifling, or must mean a direct insult upon the m—r. I think, indeed, it showed a suspicion, with regard to his real intention to carry any scheme of *economy* into execution. The conduct of the m—r has verified the justice of this opinion. The first principles of national *economy* have been disregarded, for every regiment has been compleated as to its complement of officers, even a few days only before it has been broke. This has swelled the half-pay list, and put the nation to an enormous expence, without a pretence of service to the public.

I beg to know how many weeks Mr. Gilbert Elliot's son has had a captain's commission, and if he is yet ten years old? The List of the army has been entirely

tirely printed off, but was ordered to be suppressed. This has kept from the eye of the public the names of several who distinguished themselves under the banners of rebellion in 1745. Their names, however, shall in due time be given to the public, and their loyal deeds faithfully recorded. By such methods has the half-pay list grown to its present enormous size, and so deep a wound given to the public even in œconomy.

Let us now consider another striking instance of the total disregard of œconomy; I mean the present loan of 3,500,000 l. The terms of the new subscription have been so injurious to the public, that there was immediately an advance of 7 per cent. upon it, and in a very few days of above 11 per cent. I shall, however, only state it at the even round sum of 10 per cent. that I may not puzzle the chancellor of the Exchequer. The whole loan amounted to 3,500,000 l. consequently in a period of a very few days the m—r gave among his creatures 350,000 l. A few of their names I will mention, to shew in what estimation they are held by the public: Messieurs Touchet, Glover, Cust, Amyand, Maygens, Salvador, Colebrooke, Thornton and Muilman, had each 200,000 l. of this new subscription, and of course, almost immediately cleared 20,000 l. each, which they have, or have not, shared among their friends.

In a lucrative ministerial job of any kind, it was impossible the name of Mr. F—x could be omitted. He had 100,000 l. that is, 10,000 l. clear profit. Mr. Calcraft had upwards of 70,000 l. that is a gift of 7000 l. Mr. Drummond, a Scottish banker (to whom his countrymen, while his shop continued open, had such obligations in 1745) was gratified with 72,000 l. or, in other words, had 7,200 l. given him. The governors of the Bank, Robert Marsh, Esq; had 150,000 l. to keep the gentlemen there in good-humour; and, to preserve his own good humour, 50,000 l.. Lewis Way, Esq; sub governor of the South Sea, had the same

sum, for the same purpose. Such donors were given to such persons, when gentlemen of the first monied property in the kingdom, who had subscribed the largest sums in all the exigencies of government, during the two last wars, and who were of known affection to the Brunswick line, were refused any share; and the reason given to some, was, You are no friends of the m—r. The m—r has declared, that he had actually a tender of above 17 millions only from the city. The public will judge, from this, how impossible it was to carry on the war even another year.

This enormous sum of 350,000 l. ought to have been saved to the public. It undoubtedly might have been, if a fair bargain had been made by honest and intelligent stewards of the public, free from any disposition, or at least any resolution, to buy friends in so shameful a way with the nation's money. The sum is very near one shilling in the pound of the Land-tax, which the zealous, fond, believing, obsequious, confiding, supporting, acquiescing, bearing and forbearing country gentlemen ought, among their stipulations with the m——r, to have saved the nation. Had there been the least attention to œconomy, we see this saving might have been made. If the shilling in the pound had not been taken off the land, the odious tax on cyder, in its present oppressive mode, would have been totally unnecessary; but the Excise laws seem now to be the favourite laws; and the Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, *that he was not for an Extension of the Excise laws, but for an Enlargement of them.* If there can be any meaning couched in such barbarism, it should seem that the Hydra of Excise is now to reach where its cruel fangs never did before.

I desire likewise to state the case of the lotteries, and of the grois impositions on the public by that part of the late bargain. Lotteries have always been objected to, as promoting the spirit of gaming, so peculiarly pernicious to a commercial country. The neces-

sities of government, during the two late wars, forced this measure: I mean of a lottery; but this year, the year of peace, we are to have two lotteries. To make this scheme as chargeable as possible to the public, and creative of more jobs, as well as longer to keep up the spirit of gaming, the two lotteries are to be drawn at two different times of the year. A m—r who had really any love of œconomy, would have made the tickets duplicate of each other, and have saved one half of the expence to the public.

In former years, the interest on the lottery annuities commenced a year after the bringing in the scheme, and was only 3 per cent. In this frugal administration, it commences almost with the first payment, and is 4 per cent. I must observe how very unnecessarily, and even wantonly, this was done; for experience convinces us, how little attention is paid by the purchasers of lottery tickets to the rate of interest accruing on them.

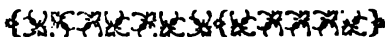
The creditors of the public for navy, transport, victualling, and ordnance services, have at least as much merit with the nation (whom they trusted without the security of a fund, and in dangerous times) and as strict a right to justice, as the new creditors of this loan advanced in days of peace. To the former, the m—r has thought it just to give a bare 4 per cent. redeemable at pleasure, to commence from next Lady-Day. To the meritorious subscribers to the loan, interest commences upon the whole from the first payment, together with two lottery tickets for every 100 l. which are now selling at the advanced price of 9 l. clear gain. I wish to know by what scale of equity the merits of these two sets of the public creditors have been weighed.

An open subscription has ever been deemed the fairest and most œconomical method of borrowing money for the public. In times of war and public distress, government for greater security has been obliged to have recourse to the other more confined mode, though

subject to partiality, job, and influence. In these days of peace and affluence, is there a man who doubts that an open subscription would have been filled as soon as made public, even with an overflowing of millions? In former subscriptions, about one per cent. was thought a sufficient profit; but in this above eleven per cent. has been levied on the public.

For the future, whenever I hear of Scottish œconomy, I shall conclude, that in private and household concerns, it means fordidness; in public matters, profusion, corruption, and extravagance.

In this manner is the nation insulted by the falsest pretences to œconomy, and her wealth squandered among the tools of a m—r.—*Gracicus and bisi of Princes, knowest thou this!*



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

The following was taken from the impression from a copper-plate gilt, found in a leaden canister, lying on the brest of the Corpse, when the grave and coffin of OLIVER CROMWELL were broke open by order of the government after the restoration, in order to have his body hanged up at Tyburn.—The Plate and Canister were preserved by serjeant Norfolk, then serjeant at arms to the House of Commons, who left it to his only daughter and child Mary, who married Hope Gifford, Esq; J. C. at Colchester, whose only daughter and child Mary, married Sir Anthony Abdy of Felix-Hall, Essex, near Kalendaron, Bart. who left it to his third wife, by whose permission Dr. Mortimer, S. R. Secretary, obtained the impression from the original plate, in the year 1739.

“OLIVERIUS Protector Reipublicæ, Angliæ, Scotiæ, et Hiberniæ, Natus 25<sup>o</sup> Aprilis Anno 1599<sup>o</sup>, Inauguratus 16<sup>o</sup> Decembris 1653, Mortuus, 3<sup>o</sup> Septembris, Anno 1658<sup>o</sup>, hic situs est.”

Jan. 30.

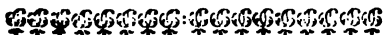
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Jan. 30. O. S. "The odious carcasses of O. Cromwell, H. Irlton, and J. Bradshaw, drawn upon sledges to Tyburn, and being pulled out of their coffins, there hanged at the several angles of that triple tree till sun-set. Then taken down, beheaded, and their loathsome trunks thrown into a deep hole under the gallows. Their heads were afterwards set upon poles on the top of Westminster Hall. Geita Britannorum, at the end of Wharton's Almanack for 1663.

The masons receipt for taking up the corpse; from a copy under Dr. Cromwell Mortimer's hand, taken from the original receipt.

"May the 4th day, 1661. Recd. then in full, of the worshipful serjeant Norfolk, fifteen shillings, for taking up the corpses of Cromwell, and Irlton and Bradshaw.

Rec. by me John Lewis."



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

*A Letter wrote by a French officer after the Expedition against Portugal.*

S I R,

**O**UR entry into this kingdom was through a very little town, adorned with the title of a place, called Miranda. Disposed to fight, we expected to find some resistance, and that the governor would not fail to defend it, for the honour of the king's arms and standards; but the devil a bit. At our approach the inhabitants fought their safeties, only by a shameful flight; and we entered the town without the least opposition, and without costing one drop of French or Spanish blood. Miranda is situated in a province called Tra los Montes, that is to say, Behind the mountains. The name is certainly the properest in the world; for the whole province is nothing else but mountains, as frightful as barren. Having passed from thence to a town called Braganza,

which is also a fortified place, we took that with the same ease, finding here also no kind of resistance. In approaching the town of Chaves, which is the best and strongest in the said province, the governor and garrison had shamefully fled in haste, and left us masters of the whole province. The inhabitants appeared to us, rather like those satyrs we read of in fables, than men fit to people the earth, and resembled them in their brutishness and nakedness. Marching along as if it were a smooth road (though it is naturally the most rugged) we entered the province of Beyra without any trouble. We found that Almeyda was one of the best towns in the kingdom, well fortified, well enough supplied with artillery, and a good number of troops; the ideas of finding some to fight with here, and even that the siege of this place would be of some length, were very natural, but very ill-grounded. The cowardly governor, naturally base and faithless to his sovereign, shook like a leaf at the noise of the first bombs thrown into the town, and asked to capitulate immediately without a stroke. The only favour he craved was to go out with military honours. In my opinion this favour was very improperly granted him; for I should have thought, that these honours being only due to great captains, and those commanders who knew how to defend the cause of their king and country, they ought never to be allowed to cowards and traitors. By frightful roads, and crossing divers mountains utterly destitute of necessities for life, we came by Covilhan and Castello Branco almost to the village of Abrantes, where we proposed to enter, and carry our arms to Lisbon. The heavy winter rains, which were increased much that year, and the arrival of the English troops, stopt our progress. You know we fought these troops, commanded by the count de Lippe and by English officers. I must do them justice, for it is certain they behaved with a great deal of courage, and seconded, with intrepidity, the military talents of their chief,

and

and the exact and judicious discipline of the other commanders. But after all, there were but few of these troops; the Portuguese are not worth speaking of, as their officers were totally ignorant of the art of war, and they had nothing but that stupid haughtiness, so common to cowardly and uninstructed men: their vanity and their ignorance would have destroyed them and their country, had not a peace come to their assistance by the mediation of England, to which at present Portugal is but a factory. However, at length, we retired to Castello Branco. It is very true, and I repeat it, that the loss of Lisbon would have been that of the whole kingdom. Fear had entirely seized the whole government, and its dread could not be greater nor more remarkable. Reports were even spread in the army, that the king only thought of saving himself by flight, and it was said, that he was already on board an English man of war, which was to carry him to London; from the nature of that resource it follows, that the king and his ministry could find no other, to prevent sinking under the force of our arms, which was ready to fall on their unfortunate capital. It seems that in all former wars Portugal was spared only by contempt, for a nation whose extreme smallness made it appear so little on the theatre of the world. In the present war, where it was thought fit to make it play some part, it shewed all its weakness, all the cowardice of its inhabitants, and all the perfidiousness of its officers, of whom it is supposed their sovereign will one day make an example. Portugal recovered, in 1640, by the help of France and England, and in 1762, was delivered by the sole assistance of Great Britain; the Portuguese themselves cannot deny it. But do they make that acknowledgment with all the sincerity they ought? I believe not, and I am witness myself, that the Portuguese cannot hide their hatred for the English. I wanted to know what could make them shew that antipathy, at the very time they were so indebted to these faith-

ful allies; the reason they gave me was very extraordinary.

Among the prisoners then at Castello Branco, there was an officer, who had given us many proofs of his good sense. Is it possible (said I to him one day) that there should be, in the midst of Europe, a kingdom which can preserve itself without disciplined troops, and with officers of no experience, and even uninstructed in their military functions? He answered me, with tears, that Portugal had the misfortune to be now only a kingdom of priests, monks, and nuns, who entirely devour the substance of the country, without being in a condition to render it the least service, in the most pressing conjunctures. All the ecclesiasticks in general, make their pulpits continually resound with the horror they ought to have for the English, for these heretical and excommunicated men, whole humiliation and destruction the public prayers of their church constantly beg of God. So that the Portuguese people are obliged, whether they will or no, to wish all sorts of evil, to the very people from whom they receive the greatest benefits, and all this in good conscience, because the most holy father hath decided it so, and the Roman church must think the same. The people from whom good troops were formerly furnished (added the officer) having remarked the poverty, nakedness, and bad pay of the soldiery, preferred the idleness and ease of a religious life to that state: thence comes it, that the greatest part become priests, monks, or lay brothers. The younger sons of gentlemen, from among whom officers of courage and honour should be taken, now aspire only to the title of Monsignore, in becoming canons or principals of the royal chapel.

Those who by their birth, and following the steps of their illustrious ancestors, should have formed the chief officers of our regiments, now are ambitious for the purple, and cabal with all their might for bishopricks and archbishopricks, as the only road to be cardinal or patriarch. Such a man who

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should this day be viceroy of the Indies or Brasil, or commander in chief of our armies, is now no more than inquisitor general; who, far from thinking to preserve or defend his countrymen, strives to persecute, debase, and even condemn them to the flames, for no other crime but that of embracing the religion of the English, to whom that inquisitor general, in imitation of his sovereign, thought it an honour to stile himself the brother, friend, ally, and most humble, most indebted and most devoted servant. The inferior inquisitors, full of barbarous cruelty, and an ardent thirst of human blood, might make very good soldiers, but no, they are only inquisitors, that is to say, cowards who hate danger, and who only know to war against their own defenceless countrymen. A war more destructive to their country, than that of their most redoubted enemies. The inquisitors make their whole art consist in a thousand secret stratagems, and in all sorts of infernal snares: they lye in ambush in their holy office, whence like lions hidden in the woods, they only spring forth to seize the prey they would devour. Woe to the victims they have singled out, who cannot escape their fate, nor elude the pursuits of these bloody sacrificers, who are both their judges and executioners. If those they persecute attempt to fly to England, they are immediately put in prison, their wealth confiscated, their reputation branded, and their sufferings in the dungeons are inexpressible. It is a thing very remarkable, and worth consideration, that their unfortunate sovereign was in that case, and upon the point of embarking, and seeking refuge in England, and who knows if the inquisitors had not done the same.

This picture of them, which the officer drew thus, inspired us only with contempt and horror for these monsters in human shape; and I believe this officer spoke to us justly and truly.

Another officer, a prisoner also, and extremely bigoted, told us very gravely on that subject, that Portugal did not

want generals, witness, said he, St. Anthony, protector of the kingdom, to whom our sovereign every year sends 3000 crusadoes for his pay. Astonished at this discourse we asked an explanation, and we learnt that this protector of the kingdom was only a capuchin friar, who was born in Lisbon, and died about five ages ago at Padua in Italy. I own that this made us despise him heartily, and we could not help laughing at so great a weakness. How much better would your king have done, replied I, to have laid out that money in Swiss troops, or those of some other warlike nation, in the room of giving it to a simple monk so long since dead, or rather to living monks, who are worth less than he. Certain it is, that every monk, when alive, could not defend your king against the claws of an angry cat, how then can he, after his death, protect him from the well disciplined troops of an enemy. But supposing he had the power, why did he not defend those places we have taken, or rather the two provinces which the Portuguese have so basely abandoned. The officer seemed greatly disconcerted at these words, and we were convinced, by our own experience, that Portugal, formerly illustrious in history, is, at present, only the center of superstition, ignorance, and the most distinguished cowardice. These barbarians (whose nobility formerly prided themselves on a steady fidelity to their kings) are those who have just given Europe the most infamous spectacle of treason and ingratitude. Their first lords have not hesitated to become regicides, and to employ sacrilegious hands to take away their sovereign's life. In so total a degeneracy, Portugal is unable to defend itself by land against one single province of Spain, and by sea they can only oppose an enemy's fleet by baubles of ships destitute of every thing, unless indeed their monk Anthony was miraculously to convert himself into ships of war.

The miseries we have endured in this country can only be believed by those who have felt them, seeing the general scarcity we found, of every thing useful



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and necessary for our preservation. By this sorrowful situation, in which Portugal is, judge, Sir, yourself, what is the nature of its present government, and what those talents can be which they ascribe to the prime minister, the only one who appears at present at the head of affairs. I am, Sir,

Your most humble,

And most obedient servant,

Paris, Dec. 19, 1762. H. C. V. T.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

*A Natural Ice-House described.*

**A**BOUT five leagues from the city of Besancon is a natural ice-house. It is a very large cavern excavated in the mountain, whose top is covered with oaks and other large trees; the entrance resembles the gate of a city; the vault is extremely lofty; every part of it is sufficiently lighted, and the inside forms a vast square salloon, whose pavement is of chrystal. But what renders this cavern remarkable is its having often ice in it four feet thick, and at the same time large pieces hanging from the vault in the form of festoons.

During the winter the cavern is full of thick vapours, and at the bottom runs a little rivulet: and it has been remarked, that after cutting down some of the trees at the entrance, the ice has not been found in such abundance for a considerable time after.

People come from all parts to this ice-house, with carriages and mules, on which they carry great quantities of ice to all the towns in the province; but notwithstanding this prodigious consumption, the ice is never exhausted; one day of hot weather produces more ice than is carried away in a week.

When I visited the grotto, the people who accompanied me, desired me to observe, that there was a mist in the grotto, which they considered as an infallible sign that there would be rain the following day, which happened accordingly. *The country people in the neigh-*

bourhood never fail to consult this singular kind of almanack, to know what weather they shall have in the different works they undertake.

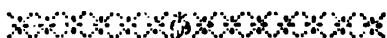
The cause of the great coldness in this grotto is easily discovered. Its mouth, or opening, is directly exposed to the north-east, and directly before it are a chain of mountains which lets only a very cold wind pass between them, at the same time augmenting its coldness by contracting its passage. Part of the mouth of the grotto also is covered by a projecting rock, which defends it from the external air. The whole part of the mountain above this rock, a little meadow excepted, is loaded with large trees, and the ground underneath the branches covered with shrubs or brambles, so that the rays of the sun hardly ever penetrate to the earth, much less to the rock underneath, which forms the roof of the grotto.

In order to be satisfied whether salts had any share in the congelation, I dissolved a large quantity of the ice formed in the grotto, and evaporated the water to a dryness; but found no saline particles in the residuum, which had the taste of crabs eyes levigated.

There was no spring of water in the grotto; so that the ice is produced entirely from rains and melted snow, which passing through the crannies of the rocky roof into the grotto, congeals there, and forms the prodigious icicles that hang from the roof and sides; this is constantly the case in every season of the year, the hottest weather having very little effect to prevent the formation of the ice.

Your's, &c,

D. H.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

*A wonderful and tragical Relation of a Voyage from the Indies.*

**A**Gentleman called the Heer van Esfel, native of the low countries, having had the education of a merchant at home, was resolved to improve his patrimony in some foreign parts: to which

which end, being thereunto the more encouraged by a promise of a strict correspondence with several of his countrymen, he undertook a voyage to the Indies, whither he arrived about the Year 1670. And, by the industrious management of his affairs, increased his estate so considerably, that few men in those parts lived in greater splendor. Being thus settled, about seven years afterwards he came acquainted with the daughter of a Dutch merchant of great fortune, a gentlewoman of many worthy accomplishments, and exceeding beautiful. Our merchant being much taken with her port and beauty, made his addresses to her, and, resolving to change his condition, found her not altogether averse to his happiness; which, by degrees, he raised to consent, and obtained her for his wife, with whom he lived very happily for several years, till he had increased his estate to such a portion, as made him think of returning to his own country, where he first drew breath, and had left his relations; communicating which design to his lady, she readily assented to the voyage, and accordingly he made preparation to gather his estate into a bottom, and take leave of the Indies, which in a short time he effected; and being supplied with a vessel that had discharged herself at the said port, he hired the same for Rotterdam, and therein embarked himself, his wife, two children, and one servant, with all his estate, which amounted to a very considerable cargo, and, in August last, took shipping. The flattering sea, which too often beguiles us to our undoing, promised him for the first two months a very happy voyage, and filled his heart with hopes of touching the shore, the long absence of his friends rendered very desirable to him; and buoyed up with the expectation of a happiness, cruel fate had designed to deprive him of, was on a sudden becalmed; inasmuch that, for several weeks, they could scarce tell whether they were forwarded a league's pace; in which time, of the sixteen seamen and master that were on board,

by a disease that increased amongst them, several died, and, by degrees, their provision growing short, they were forced to deal the same more sparingly out, hoping, by their care, they might have enough to serve them through their voyage, and made the best way they could to their desired port; yet, such was their misfortune, that they failed of their expectation, and came to see the last of what they had spent, and for four days lived without any sustenance: the wind being cross, they could not make land, where they might re-victual, but were forced to keep on their voyage. Their extremity was such, that the two children, not so well able to bear the hardships as others, both died, on whose bodies, notwithstanding the tears and intreaties of the merchant and his wife, they were forced to feed; which being in a short time consumed, it came to be considered, having no sight nor hope of any shore, that they must either all of them submit to the fate that threatened them, or contrive some other method to save themselves, which at present they had not the least prospect of, unless, in the common calamity, they consented by lot, or otherwise, to destroy some one in the number to save the rest; which unwillingly they were at length enforced to, and jointly agreed, that, according to the number then on board, they should number so many lots, and on whom number one fell, he should be slain, and number two should be his executioner. But here a dispute arose, whether the merchant's wife, whose two children had to her great grief been already eaten, in favour of her sex, should not be exempted from the fatal lot; some were of opinion she ought; and particularly one George Carping, a stout English seaman, used his endeavours to work the company to assent thereunto; but as nothing is so voracious or cruel, as the jaws of hunger, on the one hand, or so estimable as life, on the other, he could not effect his design; so that the majority having over ruled his arguments, they drew in common; and such was their misfor-

tune, that the lot fell on the woman for death, and on her husband for executioner. Miserable was the lamentation of the husband and wife, that so fatal a mischance should forever part them; yet tears and intreaties were ineffectual; so that nothing but submission was left, though Carpinger stood resolutely against the rest, and resolved to spare them; which the merchant perceiving, and knowing their force was too little to accomplish their wishes, with a settled countenance, spoke to them to the following purport: "Honoured friends, for such you have approved yourselves to me; you have seen the hardship of my fate; and, since it is drove to this point, I am resolved never to be her executioner, who hath been so loving and just a wife to me; but in her stead am resolved myself to be the sacrifice; and therefore what I have to say to you is, that you stand her friends, when I am dead; what is in this vessel does, as you know, belong to me; spare nothing of it to serve her, and with these notes, if ever you arrive at Rotterdam, tho' all in this cargo be lost, you shall be plentifully rewarded." Which after he had said, and they with tears had heard, being about to answer him, he drew a pistol from his pocket, which he so unexpectedly discharged, that they had not time to prevent it, and shot himself in the head, of which wound he instantly died.

The cry they made at his fall, and the noise of the pistol, were quickly heard by the rest of the ship's crew, which soon called them thither; nor was his wife long absent, who, poor lady, had been preparing herself for her end, which, by this less pleasing disaster she saw prevented. The tears she shed, and extravagancies she acted at so dismal a tragedy, were but needless to recount, since none are so hard-hearted but may in some measure judge; she swooned and almost died with grief, and begged to be her own executioner; but she was too narrowly watched, in short, she drew again a second time her own sentence, which she welcomed more than

a bridal day; and, being just ready to yield her throat to the executioner's knife, she had certainly fell, had not Carpinger, with two more, whom he hired, stepped in, and resolutely withstood the execution; upon which quarrel they drew their faultchions, and four persons were slain.

This was a sufficient morsel for the present, and staid the bloody hunger of the survivors, who were now reduced to five or six persons besides the lady; with the bodies of the slain they were then fed more plenteously than for some months preceding, but such was the rigour of their fate, that, by the unusual diet, most of their men were dead, just as they got sight of the land's end of England; and having but very few hands to work their vessel, they found that, from the dangers they had been so long in, a second threatened them from the severity of the late season; for the ice being there in very great flakes, they found themselves drove amidst the same towards the shore, from whence they could not disengage the ship; in which time, Carpinger, being a person of a voluble tongue, and formerly well bred at Stepney near London, where his father, captain Carpinger, had long lived, used all the consolation he could, by words, or device, to comfort the despairing lady; till at length she was prevailed to hearken to him, and give her promise to spare all violence upon herself, and wait her better fortune; in this case they lay for six days, till all but two persons, besides themselves, were dead; and these so miserably weak they could not leave their cabins; so that, being froze in, they could not stir. Carpinger with the lady resolved to venture upon the ice, and set forward towards the shore; which she the rather undertook, for that she hoped hereby to find a grave in those waves on which she had lost what she loved above her own preservation. With this resolution Carpinger, taking care of the lady, got a plank and a long pole in his hand, and with these left the ship, and with great danger and difficulty, in six hours, got safe

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safe to shore, having opportunity only of saving a casket of jewels, which he brought off with him, where, at my own house, the said parties now remain in tolerable health; and considering the care and kindness of Carpingier, the lady seems much to favour him, and when the time of mourning is over, will undoubtedly make him happy in her embraces.

Your servant,

Plymouth,  
Feb. 3, 1683.

J. G.

This relation is testified for truth,  
by us,

John Crose,  
William Atkins, } Seamen.

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*The following original Essay on Excises, and a Song, are inserted from the Paper they were wrote for. By W. Whim, Esq;—viz. the P. Ledger.*

**T**HE condition of mankind is such by nature, that they all depend on one another; the greatest are as much obliged to the least, as those are to them; nor is there any person, high or low, in such a state, as to be able to live without the good-will and assistance of others.

Hence arose subordinations, and what is in general called Taxes, which are funds raised to supply the exigencies of the state; and to maintain the rulers of government; for magistrates are not bound to spend all their time for our safety, and welfare, nor are able to protect and govern us without those revenues we allow them to support their dignity, as well as their power.

Many ways have been made use of to raise and collect these Taxes and Subsidies, all which have been cheerfully submitted to, except that scheme which in the ministry of Sir Robert Walpole was called, The General Excise.

The abhorrence with which that news was received by every Independent throughout England, is inconceivable; and the rejoicings which followed upon

that bill's being thrown out, were much greater than those on the late proclamation of the Peace.

It is the true policy of a nation to encourage the consumption of all home commodities; but this Excise goes directly contrary to that maxim. This tax will fall upon the farmers; an Excise must raise the price of whatever commodity it falls upon. — Will it be believed in after ages, that Cyder, the produce of our own country, and which is the common healthful drink of several counties in England, should have a duty laid upon it, superior to what at the same time is laid upon French wine?

It was, I believe, in the 14th of K. Charles II. that the first Excise was laid, it was called The Temporary Excise. The want of money, and the rapaciousness of mistresses, occasioned not only the sale of Dunkirk, but, &c. &c. &c.

An Excise is a name odious to independency; it places arbitrary power in the hands of two or three justices of the peace or commissioners, and from whose decrees there is seldom any appeal. — But let us consider it only as the power petty Excisemen have by this scheme.

Those officers who are obliged to be the most passive of any other set of people, natives of this kingdom, have great influence in many corporations, merely by their interests in inns and alehouses; what will not be added to their balance when they have the liberty to enter private houses?

Does not the safety of this nation depend upon the liberty of elections of members of parliament; and what must become of that liberty, if such people as gaugers, &c. &c. who are only the Tools of Tools, can have freeholders and housekeepers dependent even upon them?

When once this way of taxing is again introduced, it will tend to become general; if it be laid one time upon some commodities, it will be next time laid upon others. All we have will become excisable, and it will be at length with us as it is at Amsterdam, accord-

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ing to the observation of Sir William Temple, who tells us, that a dish of fish, with its sauce, before it is served up there to table, pays Excise thirty several times.

No tax is so chargeable in the gathering as an Excise, and none so detestable to an Englishman. If all the conveniences in the world were to be found in an Excise, yet the single consideration of what the nation hazards, by giving a revenue that probably may never be discontinued, and the danger to which the Liberties of this Kingdom will be exposed, if ever the Crown should govern without Parliaments, is more than sufficient to over-balance whatever can

be alledged to the contrary from topics of present ease or private interest.

England can never be undone but by its own consent. There is no price too great for liberty in general; but it is not enough to preserve it from internal Corruption, but it must also be defended from external violence. Taxes should be laid, the least injurious to our constitution, and in the most easy and agreeable manner to the sense of the people without doors; by which means they will be preserved in a firm attachment to that government and constitution they are willing to support.

A. SIDNEY, jun.



CYDER. A BALLAD. *To the Tune Derry down.*

**I**'LL tell thee a Story, thus once said King John,  
And thus if you please friends, I'll sing you a Song;  
I hope that my verses you won't criticise,  
But canvas and welcome my theme—The Excise.

Some say that Old England one night in a frolic,  
Swallow'd Cyder so sharp that it gave her the cholic;  
To prevent a relapse, they a nostrum provide her,  
And Excise, as an Alkali, add to our Cyder.

Is Excise a Specific? Do doctors decree?—  
The College allows it, because 'tis a fee;  
But we patients, alas! — Hope and Patience must prize,  
They are Sweetners that tempt us to swallow Excise.

Shall we sing now about the brown Beer and the Perry,  
Which, as Moore of Moore-Hall says, *so oft made us merry*,  
In those days of our dads, why our fathers were wise men,  
They could *here's to you* say, without fear of Excisemen.

To Tax-gathering folks, and to such sort of vermin,  
We must shortly submit, as their worships determine;  
To power those Jackals now plead a pretension,  
\* And their Walks are *Enlarg'd* by the right of *Extension*.

We putters-together, of what we call rhimes,  
Are pleas'd, when we can have a touch at the times.  
We all love to touch,—but be merry and wise;  
For 'tis those who *are* touch'd,—that have touch'd up Excise.

\* Vide North Briton, March 19.

From

From the THEATRICAL REVIEW.

*Translation of a Letter from Signor Binolle [a Florentine Jester] in London, to the Signora Chiara Aquilante [the famous Opera Broker] at Naples.*

London, M.r. 18, 1763.

MADAM,

I AM honoured with your obliging letter of the 5th of last month; and in obedience to your orders, shall give you an account of the merits and success of the Operas and Burlettas here. The Aquilante commands, and Binolle must obey.

Give me leave, however, madam, first to return you my most humble and sincere thanks, for the noble present you have so generously been pleased to send me. The musick I shall publish by subscription, being encouraged thereto by several munificent patrons here, who having, in their travels made large collections of our compositions, are now become my scholars in order to learn them.

The Theatre opened here last November with the *Turco e la Pupilla*; which, notwithstanding its own merit, and the uncommon abilities of the Amicis, met but with little applause. The presence of the court filled the house for a few nights, but after that, the audience dwindled apace; and the piece had certainly been dismissed, but for the night scene, in the last act, which supported it about a month longer. A cat and dark lantern drew company, when music could not, and the manager was as much obliged to them, as the distressed peruke-maker at Paris was to his sign, which represented Abshalom hanging by the hair, with these words underwritten: *ah! Seigneur, pourquoi ne portez-vous pas peruque?*

In the mean time the serious Opera began, it was *l'Orto Re di Tiro*. The music of it in general was good, and some airs, &c. inserted by Bach, remarkably fine; but the performers were

bad; so that it was immediately deserted, though never actually damned.

Immediately after Christmas holidays the *Calcina* was brought upon the stage, in which the Amicis exerted every power; and yet, can you believe it? it ran but two nights! the audience beheld with an indifference, truly *Tramontane*, the most perfect Burletta that ever was composed, acted by the most accomplished Buffa that ever Italy produced.

The *Calanitta dei Chori* succeeded the *Calcina*. With less merit, it gained more applause: however, though it has hitherto stood its ground, it never has been able to fill the house.

You will certainly ask me, what could be the cause of such an amazing insensibility, that could induce a nation, profusely fond of every thing that is foreign, to neglect so fine a composer as Bach, or so incomparable an actress as the Amicis—the first I can account for, the last I cannot; but shall give you their own reasons for it, as far as I have been able to collect them.

First then, madam, you must know that the English, a very few excepted, neither relish nor understand our music, the German manner has almost universally prevailed amongst them; and such is the force of prejudice, that the ponderous harmony of Handel outweighs, by far, with them, the elegant taste of Italian melody. This, Bach, at first, did not suspect; but finding it, by experience, has prudently changed his style; and now his chorusses roar, his basses thunder, and his airs float in an ocean of symphony. In a word, he has Handelized, and acquired a reputation here, by the very thing which would have ruined him in Italy.

As to the Amicis, the principal objections to her were, that she had no body of voice, and could not be heard beyond the middle of the pit; that her songs were too serious for her natural character; and that her action was by much too burlesque. There might be, perhaps, some truth in the first objection; but the other two, with submission, were not so well grounded.

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The manager finding herself the dupe of her own policy, in having procured such bad performers, and fearing to become the victim of it too, began to think on methods for retrieving her shattered finances. Of many proposed, none appeared so expeditious, and so cheap, as that of vamping the old set by the addition of the Amicis. The agreement was soon made; necessity urged one party, youthful vanity allured the other. An increase of salary, a benefit, and some theatrical *Douceurs* were offered and accepted; and a new serious opera, called *Oriente o sia Diana vendicata*, was quickly produced under the auspices of Bottarelli, Bach, and the ill advised *Anna de Amicis*.

The story of Orion, as related by our poet, is as follows: the states of Arcadia and Thebes being about to give battle to the Achaians, Eunopion, king of the first, and Retrea, queen of the second, meet, attended by their respective courts, in a temple of Diana, to consult the oracle about the event of it. With Eunopion come his two daughters, Candiope and Argia. With Retrea, her son Orion, who is commander in chief of the allied army, and who loves, and is beloved by, the fair Candiope. Orion is accompanied by his father Mercury, disguised, for some time, under the form of Arcades; an officer, who seems of the rank of major general, and appears to be actually on the staff. Diana likewise, dressed in a yellow satin gown and petticoat, is so obliging as to attend the ceremony; where she modestly takes the lowest place, joins in a chorus to herself, consults her own oracle, and is terrified at her own thunder. The doubts proposed are, "The event of the impending battle," and "The success of the loves of Orion and Candiope," the answer, that the victory will be fatal to the conqueror, that Orion may go to heaven if he pleases; but that he can never marry Candiope." Upon this he resolves to march against the enemy, [and after some whimpering with his *Caro Bona*] jets out, beats the Achaians, over-runs and sub-

dues their country, returns triumphant and loaded with spoils, and all within the space of twenty minutes. The king then proposes going back to the temple of the goddess, to thank her for her protection; but Orion begs to be excused, declaring, that she is his inveterate enemy, and that it is owing to her, and her alone, that his match with Candiope is broken off. Diana enraged at this resolves to kill him. Mercury does all he can, nay even sings her a song, to appease her, but in vain. She talks of her birth and family, swears she will teach the youngster to know his betters, flings out of the room in a passion, meets him, and shoots him through the body. A shepherd brings the account of his death, which distracts the court to such a degree, that they forget to go into mourning for him, all but the distressed Candiope, who, having in less than three quarters of an hour built a superb Mausoleum, and buried him in it, appears at the foot of it in a suit of black bombasin. Here follows a most melancholy scene; she rants, she raves, she grows delirious. She thinks she sees him first to the left, then to the right, then to the left again; but finding at last that she does not see him at all, she draws out a dagger, and is within an inch of suicide, when Mercury stops her, and promises, if she will be quiet, to conduct her down to him to the Elysian fields. Accordingly she gives him her word, makes a short prayer to the devil, and away they go. The next scene discovers Orion in Elysium. He seems highly delighted with his new lodgings; and in a very sublime soliloquy, discusses and elucidates several abstruse points in metaphysics, and theology; such, as the nature, faculties, and immortality of the soul; the certainty of future rewards and punishments, &c. &c. &c. adding withal, that though he wonders much at Candiope's delay, and is extremely impatient for her coming, yet, when she does come, he shall see her without any emotion whatever. The words are hardly out of his mouth when the fond Candiope enters with all her

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self and blood about her, and [after paying him a compliment on his new clothes] drops him a broad hint about marriage. He declines the proposal on account of a certain disparity in their present circumstances; a difficulty which she offers to obviate by dying on the spot: but Mercury frustrates all her hopes at once, by taking her back to earth again. After this Diana comforts the queen for the loss of her son; Mercury assures the court and people that he is to be transformed into a constellation; Candiope quits her mourning, and they all sing a long song about a man in a boat, whilst Neptune and Amphitrite, *pour chommer la fete*, politely conclude the whole by dancing a *Pas-de-deux*.

The moral of this opera [if it has any moral at all] is, I suppose, "That men should reverence the gods." But then what a strange oversight has our poet been guilty of! Orion only complains of Diana's cruel treatment of him in depriving him of his beloved Candiope, and for this offence he must die; whilst Thirsis, the gentle Thirsis! who, merely to compliment Nice, adjures gods, oracles, and destiny, all in a breath, comes off with flying colours.

"*i labri uxi*

"*Sona gli oracoli miei;*

"*Tu la mia Diva, il mi Destino tu sei.*

Sure the happy Thuban may well say with the frolicksome Siennese, who had been severely punished by the magistrate for robbing an orchard; and who some time after passing thro' a large vineyard, which had just been laid waste by a hurricane, cried out to his friends, "*Guardate di grazia; or a se l' avessi fatto io!*"

I have mentioned Thirsis and Nice; I must not omit their duet. Thirsis comes in on one side of the stage, and immediately turning about, asks his *Coulisses*, whether they have seen Nice? Nice, in the mean time, enters from the other side, and instantly turning about likewise, inquires of her's, what is become of Thirsis? as neither of them receives any answer, they wriggle di-

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agonally towards the front of the stage, where, back to back, like a cleft Janus, they assure the audience, that they are miserable to the last degree in living so far asunder.

As this slight sketch may suffice, madam, to give you an idea of the merits of the drama, I shall now proceed to examine a little into those of the music.

Bach having discovered the vitiated taste of the town, by an ill success of the *Astardo*, prudently resolved, as I mentioned before, to comply with it, as far as the nature of the thing could possibly admit of. This sage policy likewise answered another very important purpose, which was, to assist the defects, and conceal the faults, of the voices he had to compose for. Flutes, hautboys, bassoons, and clarinets, were accordingly employed; and with so much art, that both actors and audience were equally deceived, the actors attributing the applause to their own abilities, the audience never distinguished between an intrinsically good opera, and a merely judicious one. It would be unjust, however, not to except from the number a few gentlemen, whose knowledge in composition was too great to be thus imposed on; and who perceived with pain our Italian Cantilena, toiling to animate a dull German Contrappuntor; incumbered by its weight, and hampered in its unweildiness, like David in Saul's armour.

Such was the drama, and such the music of the *Orione ossia Diana vendicata*. There wanted but one thing more to render it complete, which was, that the parts should be so cast, that the principal performers should represent characters diametrically opposite to their natural ones. Even this was provided for. The boisterous Quilici became the pacific Eunopione; the sluggish Ciardini, the impetuous Orion; the gay Amicis, the puling Candiope; and the placid Zingoni, the sprightly son of Maia.

On Saturday the 19th of February, this motley compound was exhibited for the first time, and was — damned, you

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will



will say :—far from it, madam, loudly applauded by a noble and numerous audience. The Amicis, whose flimsy pipe had hitherto neither shake nor swell, was now discovered to be endow'd with uncommon execution : she, for whom even comic airs were too serious, was now found to touch the tenderest passions in the most delicate, most pathetic, manner ; she, whose action was censured as too burlesque even for a lively Italian country girl, now dignified the sorrow of a distressed Arcadian princess ; in a word, the same Amicis, who for three months before had been overlooked and neglected, was now esteemed equal to the Mingotti for voice, to the Sani for expression, and to the Gabrieli for justness of action. This sudden and total change of opinion puts me in mind of what a great monarch once told a celebrated poet, who had written both a Lampoon and a Panegyric on him within a fortnight, *Ou vous mentiez tantot, ou vous mentez a present.*

The Orione has met with the reception that the Burlettas had merited ; and the manager, in six nights only, has amply repaired by it the losses she had sustained during the foregoing part of the winter. I sincerely wish, however, that the event may not prove fatal to the deluded Amicis. Her talents, with proper application and instructions, might render her in a few years what this fascinated town already deems her ; but if fired by ambition, and intoxicated by this injudicious applause, she should rashly attempt in Italy what she has so wonderfully achiev'd in London, her ruin is inevitable ; she must fall, like Icarus, for having soared above her pitch, and the world be deprived of the most promising actresses that ever charm'd an audience at eighteen years of age. I have the honour to be, madam,

Your most obliged,

And most humble servant,

ARCAN. BINOLLE.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

#### AN ESSAY ON EDUCATION.

THE art of forming men is in all countries so strictly connected with the form of government, that it is, perhaps, impossible to make any considerable change in public education, without making the same in the constitution of the state.

The art of education is no more than the knowledge of the most proper means for forming strong and robust bodies, and wise and virtuous minds. The first object of education we should do well to take from the Greeks, who honoured bodily exercises, and considered them as medicinal. With regard to the latter, the enlightening the mind, and rendering it more strong and virtuous, it is necessary that we make a proper choice of the objects we place in the memory, and direct the passions of the mind to pursuits that have tendency to increase the happiness of society.

But the plan of education now generally followed, is far from being productive of these consequences. It is granted, that, in order to reap the greatest advantages in our power, we should make the best distribution of our time. That success greatly depends on the economy with which it is managed. Surely then a reformation might be made, in this respect at least, in the plan of public education.

We ought, for example, to consecrate some part of our time to the rational study of our own language. What can be more absurd, than to sacrifice eight or ten years to the study of a dead language, which we immediately forget after leaving the college, because it is of no use in the general course of life ? It is of no consequence to say, that if young men are kept so long to the study of the Latin, is not so much to teach them the language, as to inure them to a habit of labour and application. But

cannot

cannot this habit be contracted by a study less irksome and disagreeable? Is there not reason to fear the extinguishing, or blunting that natural curiosity, which in early youth warms us with the desire of learning? How greatly would this desire be strengthened, if in an age, when we are not yet distracted by passion, the study of natural philosophy, history, mathematics, morality, poetry, &c. was substituted in the room of the ridiculous study of words?

But it is replied, that the study of the dead languages partly answers this purpose. It subjects us to the necessity of translating and explaining authors; and consequently furnishes the minds of young men with all the ideas contained in the best works of antiquity. But is any thing more ridiculous, than to consecrate many years to obtain those facts or ideas, which, by the help of translations, we might engrave on the mind in two or three months? the only advantage therefore that can be derived from eight or ten years study, is the very uncertain knowledge of those delicacies of expression in the Latin language, that are lost in a translation. I say very uncertain; for however closely we study the Latin, we shall never know it so perfectly as we know our own: now, if among the most learned, very few are sensible of the beauty, strength, and elegance of an English expression, can we imagine, that they are more happy in a Latin one? May we not suspect, that their learning, in this particular, is founded on our ignorance, or credulity, and their boldness; and that were the manes of Horace, Virgil, and Cicero, to appear, the most elegant discourses of our orators would seem to them to be written in an almost unintelligible jargon?

No stress, however, is intended to be laid on this suspicion; we will grant, that a young man, on his leaving the college, is well instructed in all the delicacies of the Latin tongue; but, even on this supposition, it may be asked, whether this knowledge is not purchased too dear, at the price of eight or ten years labour? and in early youth, in an

age when curiosity is not obliged to struggle with any passion, when we are consequently more capable of application, these eight or ten years consumed in the study of words, would be better employed in the study of things, especially in things that are related to the situation in which the person will probably be placed. It is not intended, however, to adopt the rigid maxims of those, who believe that a young man ought to be entirely confined to studies suitable to his station. The education of a young man ought to have regard to the different paths he may pursue, for the genius ought to be left entirely free. There are even branches of knowledge which every citizen ought to possess; such are the principles of morality, and the laws of his country. Nothing more is required, than the memory of a young man be principally filled with ideas and objects relative to the employment he will probably embrace. Can any thing be more absurd, than to give exactly the same education to three different men, one of whom is to enjoy a small place in the revenue, and the two others the first places in the army, the magistracy or the administration! Can we, without astonishment, see them employed in the same studies, till they are of age to enter into the world, and apply themselves to their respective employments?

Whoever examines the ideas imprinted in the minds of young men, and compares their education with the station in which they are to be placed, will find it as foolish, as it would have been for the Greeks to have appointed only a master of the flute to teach those who were to be sent to the Olympic games, to dispute the prize of running or wrestling.

But it may be asked, why we do not attempt to make a better use of the time spent in education, if a better use of it can be made? To what cause can we attribute our indifference in this respect? why do we put the pencil in the hand of an infant designed for a painter? why do we place the fingers of youth

intended for a musician, on the keys of the harpsicord? why do both receive an education suitable to the arts they are to profess, while we so much neglect the education of princes, of great men, and in general all those who, by their birth, are entitled to important posts? Are we ignorant that the virtues, and particularly the learning of the great, has an influence on the happiness or unhappiness of nations? why do we then abandon to chance, so essential a part of the administration? To this it may be answered, that it is not from a want of learned men in colleges, who are sufficiently sensible of the faults in education, and acquainted with the methods of connecting them: but what can they do without the assistance of the government? the administration should take care of the public education. But great empires must not, in this respect, be compared with little republics. Great kingdoms support themselves by their own magnitude: but that is not the case with a republic like that of Sparta, which, with a handful of citizens, was obliged to support the enormous weight of the Asian armies. Sparta therefore owed her preservation wholly to the great men who successively arose in her defence; and being then constantly employed in forming new defenders, the principal attention of the government was fixed on the public education.

Great kingdoms are seldom exposed to such dangers, and thence the same precautions are seldom taken for their security. But it may be said, that there is no state so powerful, but it will sometimes feel a want of great men. This is doubtless true; but no care is taken to prevent this want, because it is not habitual. Foresight is not the virtue of powerful states: persons in great posts have too much business upon their hands, to superintend the public education; and thence it becomes neglected. Besides, how many obstacles oppose the production of men of genius in great kingdoms? Yet men might even there become well instructed, for nothing prevents our taking advantage of early

youth, to plant in the memory such ideas as relate to the posts they may happen to possess: but they will never form men of genius, because these ideas are barren, if not fertilized by the love of glory. In order to kindle this flame in our minds, it is necessary that glory, like money, should procure an infinite number of pleasures, and that honours should be the reward of merit. Now the interest of the powerful does not permit them to make so just a distribution: they will not accustom the citizens to consider favours as a debt due to abilities, and therefore seldom bestow them on merit; they perceive they shall obtain the more gratitude from those they oblige, in proportion as they are less worthy of their favours. Injustice then must often reside in the distribution of favours, and the love of glory be extinguished in all hearts.

Such are, in great empires, the cause of the scarcity of great men; of the indifference with which they are considered, and of the little care taken of the public education. But however great these obstacles may be, which, in these countries, oppose the public education; yet, in monarchies, such as most of these in Europe, they are not unsurmountable. They, indeed, become really so, and absolutely despotic, such as those of the east; because there are no means, in those countries, of improving education. Without an object in view, there can be no education; and the only object that can be proposed is to render subjects more enlightened, more virtuous, and, in short, more capable of contributing to the happiness of that society in which they live. Now, in arbitrary governments, the opposition despotic princes think they perceive between their interest and the general interest, does not permit them to adopt a system so conformable to the public utility. In these countries there is no object; consequently no education. It would be in vain to consider the sole means of pleasing the sovereign, as the object of education; for what species of education would that be, where the plan is

to be formed by the ever imperfect knowledge of the manners of a prince, who may either die, or change his disposition, before the education is completed. In these countries it would be in vain to labour for the reformation of public education, till that of the sovereign's was completed,

The vizirs, too jealous of reigning under the name of their masters, always kept the sultans in a shameful, and almost invincible ignorance; and take care that no person capable of instructing them shall approach the throne. But where the education of princes is thus abandoned to chance, what care can be taken of that of private persons? A father desires to raise his sons to posts of honour: he knows that neither knowledge, abilities, nor virtues, will ever open them a way to fortune; and that princes never believe they have occasion for men of genius and learning; he will therefore neither desire knowledge or abilities for his sons: he will even have a confused idea, that in such governments a person cannot be virtuous with impunity. All the precepts will be then reduced to some vague maxims, which, having but little connexion with each other, cannot give his children clear ideas of virtue; for he will be afraid of giving them precepts too severe, and too determinate. He would have a glimpse, that a rigid virtue would be injurious to their fortunes, and therefore endeavours to suppress instead of encouraging it.

Let us illustrate this truth by an example; let us suppose, that a father designs his son for a bashaw, or governor of a province, and that, ready to take possession of that post, the son says to him, "O my father! the principles of virtue I have acquired in my infancy have budded in my soul. I depart to govern men; their happiness shall be my only care. I shall not lend a more favourable ear to the rich than to the poor. Deaf to the menaces of the powerful oppressor, I shall always hear the complaints of the weak under oppression, and impartial justice shall always preside at my tribunal."

"O my son, how amiable does the enthusiasm of virtue render youth! but age and prudence will teach you to moderate it. We ought doubtless to be just: yet to what requests art thou going to be exposed! to how many little acts of injustice must thou be blind! If thou art forced to refuse the great, what graces, my son, ought to accompany thy refusal! elevated as thou art, a word from the sultan can reduce thee to nothing, and confound thee in the throng of the vilest slaves. The frown of an Iman may shake thy throne, and the hatred of an eunuch may destroy thee: think therefore of treating them with respect.—"

"Shall I respect injustice! No, my father. The sublime porte frequently requires a too burthensome tribute from the people: I shall not listen to such commands. I know a man is under obligations to the state, only in proportion to the interest it takes in his preservation; that the unfortunate owe it nothing; and the affluence itself, which supports the taxes, requires a wise economy, and not prodigality.—It will therefore be my duty to enlighten the divan.—"

"Abandon this project my son, thy representation would be in vain, its commands must be always obeyed.—"

"Obeyed! No rather let me resign to the Sultan the place with which he honours me."

"O, my son, a foolish enthusiasm for virtue leads thee astray. Thou wilt ruin thyself, and the miseries of thy people will not be removed: the divan will nominate in thy place a person of less humanity, who will discharge thine office in a more severe manner."

"Yes, injustice will doubtless be committed; but I shall not be the instrument. The virtuous man, entrusted with the administration, either does well, or retires: the man more virtuous still, and more sensible of the miseries of his fellow subjects, snatches himself from the converse of cities, into deserts, forests, and even among the sa-  
vages."

vages; flies from the odious aspect of tyranny, and the too afflicting sight of the misfortunes of his equals. Such is the conduct of virtue. I should, thou sayest, have no imitators: I hope the contrary. Thy secret ambition makes thee think so, and my virtue makes me doubt it. But suffer me to examine thee in my turn: if I associate myself with the Arabs, who plunder our caravans, may I not say to myself, whether I live with these robbers, or separate myself from their company, the caravans will be still attacked: by living with the Arab I shall soften his manners; I shall oppose at least the useless cruelties he commits on travellers: I shall do my duty without adding to the public misery. This reasoning is thine, and if neither thy nature nor thyself can approve it, why then shouldst thou permit, under the name of bashaw, what thou forbiddest under that of Arab? O, my father! mine eyes are at length opened, I see that virtue does not inhabit despotic states, and that in thy breast ambition stifles the cry of equity! I cannot proceed to grandeur by trampling justice under my feet, my virtue defeats thy hopes: my virtue becomes odious to thee, and thy hopes being deceived, thou givest it the name of folly. It is still to thee that I must refer it; fathom the abyss of my soul, and answer me. If I sacrifice justice to pleasure and wanton caprice, by what power wilt thou recal to my mind those antient maxims of virtue I learned in my youth? Why is thine ardent zeal grown cool, when I am required to sacrifice this virtue to the orders of a sultan, or a vizir? I dare to answer this question: it is because the lustre of my grandeur, the unworthy price of a base obedience, would be reflected on thyself: thou wouldst then overlook the crime; but if thou didst discover it, thou wouldst change its name, and call it duty."

Thus we see it would be the highest absurdity to fill the mind with magnanimous ideas, in countries where vice is rewarded and virtue punished. But this is not the case in monarchies; re-

formation there, though difficult, is not impossible.

But I am wandering from my subject; discussions of this kind require a volume; and shall therefore conclude with observing, that the whole plan of an excellent education is reduced to this, first to fix in the minds of young men such ideas, as have a relation to their state and fortune; and, secondly, to use the most certain means of inflaming them with the love of glory, and the public esteem.

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From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Translation of a Letter wrote by Prince Ferdinand to General Sporken, on resigning to him the Command of the allied Army in Germany.

"SIR,

HAVING had the honour, on my arrival at Nenhaus, to write to the King to congratulate him on the Peace he had made with France and Spain, and at the same time to ask his permission to quit his army, where my presence is no longer necessary; his majesty was graciously pleased to give me a very favourable answer, in the following letter; which I send you, General, to be communicated to the army.

"COUSIN,

"I thank you for the obliging congratulations in your letter of the 23d past, on the happy conclusion of the peace, to which your good conduct at the head of my army hath so greatly contributed. I readily consent to your demand, and am very glad that, after so much fatigue, you will enjoy, in the bosom of peace, that glory which you have so justly acquired. Being, moreover, convinced how much I owe to your great merit, you may be assured of my persevering in these sentiments, being, with much esteem and devotion, cousin, your devoted cousin,

'St. James's,

Dec. 3, 1762.

GEORGE R."

"In

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"In consequence of this permission, which his majesty has graciously given me, I resign to general Spörcken the command of the army, which I shall leave to-morrow the 24th of December. I am the better satisfied, as his majesty has condescended to repeat to me his approbation of my conduct: and I have the most grateful sense of the favours with which you honoured me during the time that I commanded the army. I shall never forget, with how great and happy success I fought at the head of the brave troops that composed the army, for liberty, and for their country and mine. This I shall always remember,

and it will make me think continually on the obligations. I owe to the generals, and officers in particular, who, by assisting me with their experience and good advice, enabled me to serve my country, and to discharge, at the same time, the trust with which I was honoured by the king. I therefore desire, general, that you will return them my sincere thanks, and that you will also thank, in my name, the whole army, for the obedience, they paid to me whilst I had the honour to command them.

Neuhaus, FERDINAND.
Dec. 23, 1763. Duke of Brunswick."

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*The Comic Paraphrase upon Shakespear's Seven Ages; spoke by Mr. Shuter at his Benefit in Covent Garden, March 21, 1763.*

Wrote by G. A. STEVENS.

*All the World's a Stage.*

**T**HUS Shakespear has said, and what can we say?  
But that life is a droll, 'twixt a farce and a play.

Where some live extempore, others by rule,  
Some fly ones act knaves parts, and some play the fool. —  
'The fool! and what then? — by the wife 'tis confess'd,  
That man lives the happiest, who plays the fool best.  
Folly waits on our wishes, our senses she charms  
From —————

*The infant puling and muling in the nurses arms.*

While round her neck, the tender bantling clings,  
She dandles the baby, and baby-like sings.

[*Holding up the flap of his coat, he sung to the tune of, O my Kitten.*

Here is papa's nown features, and here is a Jack-a-dandy,  
Give us a blow to beat 'um, and who'll have some sugar-candy.  
He'll be a man 'fore his mother, and shoo pig, shoo, shoo, shoo,  
Hot diddle-dumplings hot, and cock-a-doodle-do, &c. &c.  
'Till tir'd she clasps the infant to her breast,  
Offers the nipple; and the child's at rest.

Thus women and men, who are children grown tall,  
When baulk'd of their wishes, will squabble and squal.  
But when passion's indulg'd in its favourite diet,  
Just like the pleas'd baby, they sleep and are quiet.

*Then comes the wobbling school-boy, &c.*

Suppose me a school-boy, with lank dangling hair,  
My fingers frost nipt, and my face full of fear.  
At my elbow the Uther, my lesson I'm conning,  
And horum and harum, I'm thro' the nose droning.

[*Speaks like a school-boy.*

Amo,

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Amo, amas, amavi,  
When I play'd truant, I cry'd peccavi.

Ye mighty men of classic lore,  
Who ken this age, and that before.  
Who are in Latin call'd Doctoribus,  
And always speak *propria quæ maribus*,  
And write 'bout Heathen Mars and Venus,  
And Homer, Horace, and *Quæ Genus*,  
And thunder out *Tondappibommines*,  
Those very sounds to me were ominous.

So I left them, because I'd not be like the lad,  
Who must be a scholar, to please Ma or Dad.  
When with Latin and Greek many years the boys mused,  
He's put to some calling, where neither is used.  
*The next is the Lover, singing like furnace with a woful ballad, &c.*  
Very woful indeed, for love's full of woe,  
And sighs are the symphonies, *Ab! Ab! and Ob! Ob!*  
I shall try at a love-song myself very soon,  
If you, Mr. Musicians, will keep me in tune.

*[To the orchestra.]*

Suppose me just enter'd, my low bow I've made,  
And I strut cross the stage, while the tweedle-de's play'd.  
*Sings to the Tune of, if 'er the cruel, &c. Out of Artaxerxes.*

Before the cruel master kneels  
The boy, his fault to own;  
And begs at ev'ry stroke he feels,  
O let me, let me down!  
O dear, O law, loud roars the lout,  
In penance as he smarts.  
Thus Love, is like a whipping bout,  
And Cupid flogs our hearts.

*Then the soldier, &c. &c.*

But now the work of war is o'er,  
And sanguin'd slaughter thirsts no more;  
Our nation's happy, bless'd, and quiet,  
Except a little playhouse riot.

For oft indeed like man and wife,  
Audience and actors are at strife;  
But errors own'd, the quarrel ends,  
A pardon's ask'd, and all are friends.

Now smiling peace, in unstain'd robe,  
Her olive waves, around the globe.  
England's sons, who bold have stood,  
Victors on the land and flood;  
No more through savage climates roam,  
But bear their honours-harvest-home.

GLORY from his triumphal carr,  
Unlades the trophies of the war:  
Hangs up his shield, and sheaths his sword,  
For gown and slippers gives the word;  
And seated in his eldow chair,  
Laughs at each tumult here or there.

*For want of room we must postpone the rest of this lecture to the next number.*



The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES  
S E L E C T E D,  
For M A Y, 1763.



LIBERTY. An Irregular ODE. Inscribed to the NORTH  
B R I T O N.

W HENCE, whence this sudden blaze of light,  
Which breaks the shades encircling gloom?  
Whence pour these splendors on the sight,  
Which wide dispense a vivid bloom?  
'Tis LIBERTY; see yonder cloud,  
No longer shall her beauties shroud.

But watching o'er BRITANNIA's fate,  
She glows, reveal'd in radiant state.  
Yes, rob'd in grandeur's richest vest,  
Fountain of joy, thou shin'st confess'd:  
Dear LIBERTY, thy rosy hand  
Rears Plenty's variegated wand;  
The other learning's sacred store,  
All the mines of Attic ore:  
In smiling troops the tuneful nine,  
The graces, loves, and pleasures join;  
Virtue and honour crown the heav'nly train,  
And praise in choral Hymns fair freedom's genial reign.

II.

Rous'd to the scene of war by thee,  
Ev'n now my country's troops I see.  
Victorious stalk o'er Minden's plain;  
And the land groans with mountains of the slain.  
Caught by the glare of fame, I now survey  
Renown'd Culloden's well fought-day;  
Proud Caledonia's restless swains,  
Unaw'd by Union's sacred chains,  
Quash'd by the vengeful frown of injur'd right,  
With their gay coward quit the paths of fight.

III.

Dear liberty, thy glorious claim,  
High in the rolls of earliest time;  
Has fill'd the warrior with a glowing flame;  
By thee conducted o'er the steep of fame.



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His toiling steps have dar'd to climb.  
Thro' dim antiquity's surrounding night.

In long majestic row,  
Unnumber'd heroes glow,  
And strike my wond'ring sight :  
Proceed, celestial muse, proceed,  
My feet to yon' brave Spartan lead ;  
Who with the charms of conquest flush'd,  
Thro' fighting millions rush'd ;  
While by a manly few sustain'd,  
His streaming sword the pass maintain'd.

IV.

Then to th' embattled walls of Rome,  
Propitious goddess fly ;  
Where many a chief has rush'd upon his doom,  
Cheer'd by the smile, the smile of LIBERTY :  
They pant ; they burn ; the storms of fight,  
Swell the dark horrors of incumbent night ;  
Millions of foes, while freedom rul'd in vain ;  
Th' embattel'd tempest pour'd to quash the Roman reign.

V.

Proud Cæsar rears Rebellion's rod,  
Onward they rush amain ;  
And friends, and foes, promiscuous crowd the plain.  
Flaming with frantic fire,  
The son flies headlong 'gainst the fire ;  
The slave high-brandishing his sword,  
Points at the bosom of his lord :

Another mourning his approaching end,  
Press'd with the agonies of death ;  
Curfes with imprecation's breath,  
His murd'rer in his friend.

Where then, ah ! where was sunk the gen'rous grace  
Of ancient virtue ! where the Roman scorn,  
The tyrant's impious threats to spurn ?  
Why to your fascinated eyes,  
Did not some heav'n-born Cato rise.

To brave the thunder of his frown ;  
To cry, with Freedom's influence bless'd,  
" Turn, turn thy falchion from thy country's breast,  
And plunge it in thy own."

VI.

But still, celestial freedom, deign  
To smile on Britain's favour'd plain ;  
Still with thy genial influence wait,  
Divine protectress of her state ;  
May no invader's hostile pow'r,  
Th' oppressive storms of terror show'r

To blast the fertile land ;  
May French may Spanish threaten'd course,  
Shake at the strength of British force,  
And shatter'd fly the strand.

VII.

While they, who rear'd on grandeur's tower,  
Indignant spurn fair Freedom's pow'r ;

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Who bask amidst their menial train ;  
 The false, the venal, and the vain ;  
 Whose tales, displace the good, the great,  
 And faction's bulwark build around the chair of state.  
 The honest muse, with daring flight,  
     Soars with lov'd virtue, for her guide.  
 Foul flattery spurns, and tears to light,  
     Each minion dress'd in pension'd pride.  
 Hence let them fall, fair virtue bails the hand  
     Which guides the truth-dipp'd pen, to save fair Freedom's land.

VIII.

Yes let them fall, 'twas such of old,  
     Bent on destruction, seiz'd the helm ;  
 When dazzled by corruption's gold,  
     In passive fetters dare to bind this realm.  
 'Twas such as they in Anna's days,  
 Dimm'd the full triumph's sacred blaze.  
 While British heroes dy'd for fame,  
 And the heart throbb'd with glory's name.  
 Then envy's voice, bid battle cease ;  
 And every conquest sunk, in UTRECHT's VAIN-MADE PEACE.

*Conclusion of Mr. SCRIP's History ;  
 with a Visit to Bedlam.*

WHEN we arriv'd at that hospital, I cou'd not help admiring those two figures plac'd over the entrance, representing melancholy madness, and raving. But common place praises are so easy to make, and the terms of art so hackney'd, that I forbear any eulogium on those pieces of sculpture, least it may be thought, I only extol them to exhibit my own capacity, as a connoisseur.

Yet it is pity so little care has been taken of two such excellent figures, that we have neither casts, models, or drawings of them ; exposed to the weather, they are decaying ; no more minded, than the weather-beaten roof of a country cottage.

It is not, indeed, to be expected, that immensely polite personages shou'd admire such figures, the subjects are too shocking, for the extreme delicacy of the present taste ; although ladies permit Chinese monsters, and pot-belly'd mandarins to be in their apartments. Those are foreign figures, and

therefore must be vastly entertaining ; but such English frights as madmen, and made at home too, must be horridly shocking, and vastly low.

Another reason, why these excellent pieces of statuary are not more famous, is, they are put up in a part of the town, which is never visited, by any of the *Connoisseur* club, or of the *Dilettanti* or *Virtu's* ; without (as very often is the case) those gentlemen critics are brought there as lodgers.

Neither can they be often mentioned at great men's tables, because no artist ever publish'd any books about them ; to point out their several beauties, therefore, the elocutionists and dabblers in the arts and sciences, who are so eager to show their tasteful talents, and harangue upon the merits of the ancient, and demerits of the modern artists, and so elaborately run on from the shafts of the columns of Balbeck, to the flutings of a north country cockle shell, for want of being taught what to say, not having any books to study their parts by, are forc'd to be mute. Most modern professors of taste, being only parroted into judgment ; and repeat their lessons.

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as poor catholics do their pater-noster, without understanding the words they utter.

When we entered Bedlam, it was impossible for us not to feel a momentary sorrow, for the different objects we saw around, *who seemed to show variety of wretchedness.*

But on an examination of these people, whom vulgar error stigmatizes as unhappy Lunatics, we found it a false prejudice, to call them unhappy; it is only those who are in a state of rationality, that can possibly be pronounced miserable.

We are the unhappy beings, tame animals, trusted to run about the streets, because we are supposed to carry a guide along with us, called *Reason*. Who, like a lamp-light in prison, has just force enough to expose the horror around us.

Doubts, disappointments, mortifications, and the whole train of the mind's miseries, REASON is the occasion of our enduring; while the more happy Lunatics, have no such sensations. Deck'd about with their straw, they dance and sing,

*That a madman can be,  
More a monarch than he, than he, &c.*

To the ballad-makers to the opera, and the theatres royal, I recommend a tour now and then to Bedlam; they may furnish themselves with hints for dresses, grotesque figures, and drole attitudes; for several patients of the hospital are exquisitely happy in fancying their straw, and have great variety of steps, as well as distortions.

And I humbly recommend their taste to the inspection of the present *Fashion-fanciers*; for it is presum'd, that Folly's wardrobe must be pretty well exhausted, and there is now no other genius to depend upon for the town's taste, but Lunacy, Folly's younger sister.

Perhaps, compassionate reader, you may blame me for attempting to treat a subject of this nature ludicrously. You may suppose, that mad people are too wretched a set of beings for any man,

who has feeling about him, to aim being drole upon.

I do not mean to make merry with their misfortunes; God forbid I should; but we too often misplace our compassion, we feel more for them, than they do for themselves; we mistake both their cases, and our own; nay, we are too apt to mix pride with our pity, and compare their wretchedness, to our own affluence, and then exult, reflecting on that false superiority.

These Lunatics are lock'd up, because they would be, what they are not. But what should we do for mad houses, if all the men and women that are out of Bedlam, were to be confin'd, that are at this present writing infected with the same light-headedness, of appearing what they are not.

What is envy, intolerance, meanness, scandal, conceit, and a million more of diseases that dis Temper the human mind, but so many stages of madness. Are we not in general a set of ill-natur'd, restless existencies, who always hurry after pleasure, but ever run ourselves out of breath, before we reach it; or else a set of selfish, incurious beings, whose whole minds are tainted by the fever of avarice, or the rust of indolence.

Let us take a review of the heap of human kind, and consider what composes the multitude, but an aggregate of pretenders and dupes, who become so by the villainy of others, or their own vanity.

In the first room, or cell, we came to in Bedlam, was a very merry lodger singing a medley song, about *drink and drive care away; wine does wonders every day, and sing tantararara brave sport.*—He call'd out to us to give him a toast. This man, we found on enquiry, had been a very famous Choice Spirit; who drank himself into a fever, which settling in the weakest or most impair'd part about, viz. his head, render'd him in the condition we saw him. He invited us to Comus Court, told us, the devil was to be in the chair, and that there would be hellish high run there. In

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In the middle of the floor or way, as we walk'd up and down the ward, there were three or four patients playing at chuck with halfpence; then I took to be gamblers; but the guide we had with us declar'd, that he knew them all before they came in, and that they never gam'd in their life-times, until they lost their senses.

I enquir'd of him, if ever they had any gamblers confin'd as Lunatics. No, Sir, our guide reply'd, they send us a great many madmen, but are never mad enough to come here themselves, except one, and we were forc'd to turn him out of the house; for when he got well enough to be allowed the liberty of walking up and down the wards, he us'd to pick peoples pockets of their handkerchiefs, as he pretended to show them the house.

Across us stalk'd a man, who had no other covering than a blanket, neither wou'd he wear any other; because, as he told us, Adam was cloath'd in flesh, but for himself he was a Pre-Adamite.

I told our guide this man was too mad to be trusted loose, Ah, dear Sir, he replied, shaking his head, Why, Sir, there are several people so fond of his doctrine, that we shou'd lose taking pounds if we were to shut him up. Sir, here are several females come to him, to be converted; and we are apt to believe, that his doctrine is like a chalice of ease to methodism.

I then felt myself pluck'd by the sleeve; and, turning about, saw a little figure at my elbow, with a very ordinary waistcoat on, a flannel night-cap, and a beard about half a year's growth, who begg'd I wou'd give him some tobacco, and he wou'd communicate some secrets to us.

Accordingly we follow'd him into his room; he told us, that the government had confin'd him there, because he wou'd not discover to them the secret of making gold; for, gentlemen, I have the philosopher's stone. You may talk of your pay-masters, and your army, and navy contractors, commissa-

ries or stock-jobbers, having the grand magisterium; they have not; it's only wheels within wheels with them. — Mine is the opus operatum only. — However, my country's ungrateful, the secret shall die with me; but I like you, and I'll make your fortunes, by giving you some other nostrums.

Out of a deal box he pull'd several parcels, and giving me one, told me, it was an elixir drawn from cobwebs to cure squinting; that Mr. Jacob Henriques has promis'd him to solicit a patent for him; but the only objection which was made against it was, that people now-a-days were not to look strait forwards.

Then he gave me a phial, which he said was the essence of charcoal, and a great specific, to prevent hair turning grey; and to cure the Gout, Leprosy, and Palsy.

We took our leaves of him; and as I shou'd him, we were highly oblig'd to him.

The confining of this secret-maker, was, I thought, a loss to the world; because his nostrums might be, and very likely were, as good in their kind, as any other of the present advertised universal medicines.

Every Toyshop is turned a Dispensary, and every Chandler's Shop distributes medicine, for all sorts of diseases; and while the squabble of party prevents our superiors from attending to those empericks, these advertising quacks poison whole parishes with impunity.

The Bedlam doctor, as a madman, fancy'd he was right in what he did, and acted uniformly from that fancy. But what name can we give to those, who purchase *Elixirs, Jesuits Drops, Greek Water, Lotions, Innocent Compounds*; and several more obnoxious preparations?

All the difference between his drugs and theirs is, that in Bedlam it is a madman who has made the compositions; and these which are sold without, the makers are in their senses; it is only the buyers who are Lunatics.

C H A P.

**A**T our return from Moorfields, I was agreeably surpriz'd to find Mrs. Scrip there, and in a tranquillity of mind I cou'd not have expected.

And I wish every *wit*, every *fine gentleman*, and all the other set of self-sufficient beings, who think it so extremely advantageous to their representations, to be continually ridiculing marriage, and condemning the tender, the delicate sentiments which wives can so amiably express, had but been witnesses to the behaviour of my friend's wife.

Not a syllable of reproach escaped her, for all which she had suffered, from the indiscretions of her husband; not one sorrowful retrospection on her side, of what she had been: no, on the contrary, she comforted her husband, bid him rely on that Providence, which had already so unexpectedly reliev'd them from the depth of misery. Then she gratefully address'd herself to us, — and while she was thus charming us all, with that delicacy, which, though it is impossible to describe, is so easy for true politeness to use, I cou'd not help thinking, how contemptible our school declamations were, of Pedantic Philosophy. How insipid our coffee-house political harangues for national or notional good. What were they to one half hour of a fine tender sensible woman's conversation; what all our tavern repartees, jollities, common-place stories, sentiments or betts making; I grew ashamed of myself, and my sex; and was convinc'd spite of pride, to acknowledge, THAT NATURE'S NICEST ACCOMPLISHMENTS BELONG NOT TO THE MALE, BUT FEMALE PART OF HUMAN KIND.

While I was indulging myself with one of the most amiable family pictures I ever saw, which was, the regard this lately so very an unhappy couple paid each to the other; a clergyman, an intimate and old acquaintance of mine, sent his name in, and desir'd to speak to me immediately.

I waited on him at the coffee-house mentioned in his note; he told me, he had troubled me to enquire concerning Mr. and Mrs. Scrip; that a valuable estate, by the sudden deaths of the three succeeding heirs, came to them.

Immediately I inform'd him of their story. We thought it not proper to acquaint them at once with their sudden good fortune.

But by degrees, we let them know how happy they were in respect to circumstances.

We set out for the country together; they begg'd I wou'd accompany them to take possession; and I had that heart-elating satisfaction to see them in a state of unaffected tranquillity. To me this was an inexpressible pleasure. What more can delight the human mind, than to see worthy objects of his own species happy? Is 25 per cent. accumulations, capable of bringing home such joy to the heart? Statesmen, Pensionaries and Favourites, what say you? Unknown to ye all are such social enjoyments; for, contrary to the receiv'd maxims of what the world may hold, Ye live not for yourselves; and yet at the same time cannot enjoy pleasure from what you do to others; because you are conscious, that it is INTEREST, and not ESTEEM, which buys and sells between you.

*End of Mr. Scrip's History.*

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A Poetical Lecture upon Servants Vails, in the Character of Ganymede.

FROM Olympus I've stole, I heard there strange tales,
As if servants, 'mong mortals, must lose all their vails;
'Twas last night on Ida, I wish you had seen us,
There was field marshal Mars, and demirep Venus,

Apollo,

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Apollo, Diana, with Vulcan the rude,
Brown Ceres, pale Proserpine, Pallas the prude ;
With Flora, Aurora, Pomona and Bacchus ;
And we were as merry as Momus cou'd make us.
Juno talk'd against vails ; Vulcan reel'd about limping,
By Styx swore, 'twas only encouraging pimping.
But Venus reply'd, 'Iquire Anvil depend on't,
While mortals love money, there can be no end on't.
If a lady in keeping may like her good man,
'Yet for vails, she has right to receive all she can.
One master, indeed, her fix'd wages should pay,
But visitors presents, girls must not gainfay.
Cries Phœbus ; Olympics, I'd have you to know it,
A vail, is the præmium, receiv'd by a poet.
For he is Fame's servant, and pray let her tell ye,
If any dependant, with Fame fills his belly.
And as to the players, pray how cou'd they thrive,
If they were on salaries only to live ?
You'd have no body act, you'd have no body write,
If it wa'n't for the vails of a benefit night.

Says Momus, the justice—but justice is blind,
Bold Hercules barw'd out, so money don't mind ;
What don't she, *cries Hermes* ? she does I'll avouch,
Her feeling's so good, she'll perceive if you touch.
Nay for weights they use guineas in Equity's scales,
And Justice's servants, will sometimes take vails.

Now Sirs,
If stopping vails are your intentions,
Pray from courtiers take their pensions.
And if what servants get, their master disgraces,
Let great men give up, what they get by their places.
In each public office cry perquisites down,
Then see how the nation's affairs will go on.
Ask physic, law, clergy, what they think the act is ?
And if priests, lawyers, doctors, approve of the practice ;
If they'll say all for nothing, and *nem con* agree,
To live without vails ; that is, not take the fee ;
To be sure, then, we servants will own we have no shares,
And take a farewell of our high life below stairs.

G. A. S.

*To the EDITORS of the Beauties of
the Magazines.*

IF you think the following worth in-
serting, 't is 'at your service.

yours,

M. P. A.

The MODERATE MAN. A Poem.

Would gracious Heaven give all I want,
And all I ask indulgent grant ;

No grandeur, pomp, or power I'd crave,
Nor Peru's golden mines would have ;
Blind to the charms of empty fame,
The dazzling glories of a name ;
Content, to share an humbler fate,
Ambitious to be good, not great ;
Slave to no vice, dupe to no sect,
Let prudence all my steps direct,
My conduct just, my conscience clear,
Nor sway'd by gain, nor aw'd by fears,
Stranger

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Stranger to envy, free from pride,
Let sportive mirth with me reside;
Corroding cares and fly grimace,
Be ever banish'd from my face;
Then to compleat my valued store,
Grant Delia's love, I ask no more;
Supremely blest at early dawn,
With her to tread the flow'ry lawn;
With her in sultry noon-day heats,
To seek the grotts and cool retreats;
With her enjoy the evening air,
And every rural pastime share.
Then having run my full career,
I may deserve a friendly tear;
And while within the silent tomb,
My mould'ring bones to dust consume;
Some generous hand, some honest heart,
With justice may these lines impart,
Here lies the last remains of one,
Whodid some good, and injur'd none.

M. P. A.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

GIVE me leave to tell you the following story of a lottery ticket.

There lived some years ago in Duke's-Place, one Mr. Smoylish, a great anchovy merchant. His wife's name was Koylah.

As the husband transmigrated sprats, the lady amused herself with preparing fish scales, to make French necklace beads.

Up two pair of stairs this happy couple lived; and upon the same floor was their brother, a great retail dealer in buckles, buttons and spectacles.

The brother on his going abroad, deposited twelve guineas with his relations; and after he was gone to sea, Mr. Smoylish thus addressed his dear Koylah.

Koylah, mine dear, vat dink you, now dat I dink?

And Koylah, answered and said,

Az zure az I beleif in Mozes, mine dear, I fall be glad to know what you dink?

Smoy. Den mine dear I dink, dat if I was to buy won lottery dicket, wit zune broder's money, I fall do right.

Key. Yaw mine dear do zo, and den you may get de den douzand prize.

Smoy. Yaw by mine zoul, and zo I will, and we will get a large house, and allzo gront vurniture.

Key. And den I will drow all dese goots out of de window, wen you zend me word, you ave de den douzand prize.

Smoy. Dats waer mine fro, and zo do, and I will tell you how you fall know how mine dicket comes up de prize; I will come home wit two mens carrying me in a chairs.

If no other damage accrued from lotteries, this story is sufficient to show the pernicious use of them. Here are two good sort of people, puffed up with golden dreams about thousands and ten thousands, and—mercy upon us,—how they are disappointed?—the ticket was drawn—a blank, and down fell poor Smoylish in a fit, in the Register-Office, on hearing the news.

Two jew gentlemen, who happened to be there at the same time, and knowing him, ordered him to be put into a chair, and carried home, giving the chairman proper directions.

When they came near Duke's-Place, they enquired where their fair lived; some boys playing about, hearing the name, which one of the chairmen remembered, ran forwards, calling out Koylah, Koylah, Mr. Smoylish is come home in a chair.

Upon these words, the good woman, over-joyed at the signal, opened her calements, and began to totoschina, pewter, anchovies, fish scales, pillows, pots, cats, dogs, and every other thing portable out of the window. But how great her disappointment upon going down to receive her husband, is better conceived than described; therefore I shall not attempt it, but conclude with advising our readers, rather to rely on honest industry for advancement of their fortunes, than trust to the precarious chance of lotteries; especially when they are obliged to game at so great a disadvantage.

From

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From the *St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.*

The Cobler of Cripplegate's Letter to
Robert Lloyd, A. M.

UNUS'D to verse, and tir'd heav-
ven knows,
Of drudging on in heavy prose,
Day after day, year after year,
Which I have sent the Gazetteer;
Now, for the first time, I essay
To write in your own easy way.
And now, O Lloyd, I wish I had
To go that road your ambling pad,
While you, with all a poet's pride,
On the great horse of verse might ride.
You leave the road that's rough and
stoney,
To pace and whistle with your poney;
Sad proof to us you're lazy grown,
And fear to gall your huckle bone
For he who rides a nag so small,
Will soon, we fear, ride none at all.

There are, and nought gives more
offence,
Who have some fav'rite excellence,
Which evermore they introduce,
And bring it into constant use.
Thus Garrick still in ev'ry part
Has pause, and attitude, and start:
The pause, I will allow, is good,
And so, perhaps, the attitude;
The start too's fine: but if not scarce,
The tragedy becomes a farce.

I have too, pardon me, some quarrel,
With other branches of your laurel.
I hate the stile, that still defends
Yourself, or praises all your friends,
As if the club of wits was met
To make eulogiums on the Set;
Say, must the town for ever hear,
And no Reviewer dare to sneer,
Of Thornton's humour, Garrick's na-
ture,
And Colman's wit, and Churchill's fa-
ture?
Churchill, who——let it not offend,
If I make free, tho' he's your friend,
And sure we cannot want excuse,
When Churchill's nam'd, for smart
abuse——

Churchill! who ever loves to raise
On islander's dung his mushroom bays:
The priest, I grant, has something
clever,

A something, that will last for ever.
Let him, in part, be made your pattern,
Whose muse, now queen, and now a
flattern,

Trick'd out in Rosciad rules the roast,
Turns trapes and trollop in the Ghost,
By turns both tickles us, and warms,
And, drunk or sober, has her charms.

Garrick, to whom with lath and
plaster

You try to raise a fine pilaster,
And found on Lear and Macbeth,
His monument e'en after death,
Garrick's a dealer in grimaces,
A haberdasher of wry faces,
A hypocrite, in all his stages,
Who laughs and cries for hire and wa-
ges;

As undertaker's men draw grief
From onion in their handkerchief,
Like real mourners cry and sob,
And of their passions make a job.

And Colman too, that little sinner,
That essay-weaver, drama-spinner,
Too much the comic Sock will use,
For 'tis the law must find him Shoes.
And tho' he thinks on fame's wide
ocean

He swims, and has a pretty motion,
Inform him, Lloyd, for all his grin,
That Harry Fielding holds his chin.

Now higher soar, my muse, and
higher,

To Bonnel Thornton, hight esquire!
The only man to make us laugh,
A very Peter Paragraph,
The grand conductor and adviser
In Chronicle, and Advertiser,
Who still delights to run his rig
On Citizen and Periwig!
Good sense, I know, tho' dadd'd with
oddity,

In Thornton is no scarce commodity:
Much learning too I can desirey,
Beneath his perriwig doth lie.——

—— I beg his pardon, I declare,
His grizzle's gone for greasy hair,
Which now the wag with ease can scue,
With dirty ribband in a queue——

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D d

But

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But why neglect (his trade forsaking,
For scribbling, and for merry-making,) *With tye to overshadow that brain,*
Which might have shone in Warwick-lane ?

Why not, with spectacles on nose,
In chariot lazily repose,
A formal, pompous, deep physician,
Himself a Sign post exhibition ?

But hold, my Muse ! You run a-head :

And where's the clue that shall unthread
The maze, wherein you are entangled ?
While out of tune the bells are jangled
Thro' rhimes rough road that serve to deck

My jaded Pegasus his neck,
My muse with Lloyd alone contends :
Why then fall foul upon his friends ?
Unless to shew, like handy dandy,
Or Churchill's Ghost, or Tristram
Shandy,

Now here, now there, with quick pro-
gression,
How smartly you can make digression :
Your rambling spirit now confine,
And speak to Lloyd in ev'ry line.

Tell me then, Lloyd, what is't you mean

By cobbling up a Magazine ?
A Magazine, a wretched Olio
Purloin'd from quarto and from folio,
From Pamphlet, News-paper, and Book ;
Which tost up by a monthly cook,
Borrows fine shapes, and titles new,
Of fricasee, and rich ragoût,
Which dances drefs, as well as you. }

Say, is't for you, your wit to coop,
And tumble thro' this narrow hoop ?
The body thrives, and so the mind,
When both are free and unconfin'd ;
But harness'd in like hackney tit,
To run the monthly stage of wit,
The racer stumbles in the shaft,
And shews he was not meant for draft.
Pot-bellied gluttons, slaves of taste,
Who bind in leathern belt their waist,
Who lick their lips at ham or haunch,
But hate to see the strutting paunch,
Fad often rue the pain that's felt
From circumciption of the belt.

Thus women too we ideots call,
Who lace their shapes too close and
small.

Tight stays, they find, oft end in
humps,

And take, too late, alas ! to jumps.
The Chinese ladies cramp their feet,
Which seem indeed both small and neat,
While the dear creatures laugh and talk,
And can do ev'ry thing—but walk ;
Thus you, “ who trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe ;”

And in the Ring are ever seen,
Or Rotten-Row of Magazine,
Will cramp your muse in four-foot
verse,

And find at last your ease your curse.
Clio already humbly begs
You'd give her leave to stretch her legs,
For tho' sometimes she takes a leap,
Yet quadrupeds can only creep.

While Namby-Pamby thus you scrib-
ble,

Your manly turns are merely fribble,
Pinn'd down, and sickly, cannot va-
pour,

Nor dares to spring, or cut a caper.

Rouse then, for shame, your ancient
spirit !

Write a great work ! a work of merit ?
The conduct of your friend examine,
And give a Prophecy of Famine ;
Or like yourself, in days of yore,
Write Actors, as you did before ;
Write what may powerful friends create
you,

And make your present friends all hate
you.

Learn not a shuffling, shambling, pace,
But go erect with manly grace ;
For Ovid says, and prythe heed it,
O homini sublime dedit.

But if you still waste all your prime
In spinning Lilliputian rhyme,
Too long your genius will lie fallow,
And Robert Lloyd, be Robert Shallow.

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

Dispute of O. and P.

EVERY age has something re-
markable, by which, a curious ob-
server

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server may distinguish it. The present era, for example, is noted for a spirit of scurrility and abuse in *political disputes*, unknown to former ages. Inclosed I send you one, as it literally happened some time ago, between *two* of the *four and twenty* members of a *certain board*, well known in the *republic of letters*; but as I have a due regard, Mr. Printer, both to your safety and my own, I have taken the advice of *council*, whether or not I run any risk, by giving this *dispute* to the public, and they were clearly of opinion, that no part of it was *actionable*.

Your very humble servant,
P. Q.

HIGH on a shelf, neglected and forlorn,
Lay Dictionary, dusty, dogs-eat'd, torn;
Imperfect pages shew'd but half at most,
P ante O, O ante P, was lost.
Between these two a great dispute arose:
(Letters may rise to words, if not to blows)
Purg'd, of Pedigree he was the *first*,
And Preference demanded as but just;
Whilst O cry'd—Oh! all this proceeds
from Pride;
Admit you are to Paradise allied,
Yet I in chaos a *fish* part did hold,
And in *formation* I am not untold.
In all those elements, as fire, or air,
In earth or water what your boasted share?
And pipping P will out of date be hurl'd,
Whilst I am found in governing the
world.——

Quoth P, your answer, like yourself,
is round.

And tho' oft multiplied, no *number's*
found.——

I Princes, Pow'rs, and Potentates command,

Whilst you 'mongst figures still for *nothing* stand.——

I lend my aid to form your Parliaments,
Priests, Politicians, Prelates, Presidents,
To Peace, to Plenty, Poets and Projectors,
To Philomaths, Physicians, and Protec-
tors,

Without my aid, no man need look for
hope.

Or see without me Emperor and Pope,
But you, I'll prove, upon this very spot
A near relation to an idiot;
And tho' you have for ages been in school,
Yet still 'tis plain, that you are *half* a
fool.——

Says O to P I'll prove from what shall
follow,

And will submit the case to great Apollo.
That by your tricks I've often been a
loser,

And other's places oft usurp'd by you, sir.
How plain, in *Pbial*, under F's disguise,
And *Phoenix* too, your pil'ring talent
lies!

In which last word, my very sound is lost,
And by an E my face's features cross.——
Your Pride has almost reach'd the top
of steeples.

And 'twixt too P's, has stifled me in
People;

But spite of all your tricks, I make you
stop,

And ever was *before you in the t.p.* *.
You boast of Princes, Power, and Opinion,
With many more, but yet you've no Do-
minion:

With Pope and Priest, whatever's your
Pretence,

You've nought to do with learning
Taste, or Sense.

The feud grown high, the youthful
God †

Commanded silence by a nod;
For he had heard their plea at large,
And thus drew up this special charge.——
When great *Minerva* gave you birth,
And lent you to the sons of earth,
Ye then were made of equal fame,
And now alike partake my name.
In Property you've both been friends,
In Poetry and Prose join'd hands;
From each to other you're in debt,
And so all thro' the alphabet.
Dispute no more, but quickly go
And cool your heats in River PO.

* This phrase being borrowed from the navy, will only be understood by seamen, or
and lords of the admiralty.

† Apollo.

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Some Account of the Harleian Collection of Manuscripts, now in the British Museum; most judiciously compiled by Mr. A. Mc.

THIS collection was begun near the end of the last century, by Robert Harley of Brampton Bryan, in Herefordshire, Esq; afterwards Earl of Oxford, and Lord High Treasurer; and was conducted upon the plan of the great Sir Robert Cotton.

He purchased his first considerable collection in August 1705, and in less than ten years he got together near 2,500 curious and rare MSS, among which were those of Sir Simon D'Ewes, the Suffolk antiquary; Mr. John Stow, author of the Survey of London; Mr. Charles Lancaster, Herald; and John Fox, the Martyrologist.

Soon after, the celebrated Dr. George Hicks; Mr. Anstis, Garter King at Arms; Bishop Nicholson, and many other eminent Antiquaries, not on'y offered him their assistance in procuring MSS, but presented him with several that were very valuable.

Being thus encouraged to perseverance by his success, he kept many persons employed in purchasing MSS for him abroad, giving them written instructions for their conduct.

By these means, the MS Library was in the year 1721 increased to near 6,000 books; 14,000 original charters, and 500 rolls.

On the 21st of May 1724, Lord Oxford died; but his son Edward, who succeeded to his honours and estate, still farther enlarged the collection; so that when he died, June 16, 1741, it consisted of 8,000 volumes, several of them containing distinct and independent treatises, besides many loose papers, which have been since sorted and bound up in volumes; and above 40,000 original rolls, charters, letters patent, grants, and other deeds and instruments of great antiquity.

The principal design of making this collection was the establishment of a MS English Historical Library; and the rescuing from destruction such records of our national antiquities, as had eluded the diligence of preceding collectors: but Lord Oxford's plan was more extensive; for his collection abounds with curious MSS in every science.

A general idea of the contents of this collection may be conceived from the following articles.

Of Bibles and Biblical Books, 300 copies in the Hebrew, Chaldee, Greek, Arabic, and Latin languages, many of great antiquity, particularly,

A Hebrew bible several hundred years old, to which are prefixed the various readings of the Eastern and Western copies, a syllabus of the Paraphrases and Haphtaroths for the whole year, and two remarkable drawings in gold highly embossed, of the sacred vessels and utensils of the ancient Jews.

A Hebrew bible, with small Masoretic notes, adorned with miniature paintings, written in the 14th century.

A Latin bible, with St. Paul's epistle to the Laodiceans finely illuminated, written in the 11th century, and formerly belonging to the cathedral of Anjou.

The Old and New Testament of the Vulgate edition, elegantly written in the 13th century, with the psalter of the Gallican version; Rabanus Maurus's prefaces to his commentaries on the books of the Maccabees, and an interpretation of the Hebrew names, adorned with most beautiful miniatures. The reading of the 8th verse of the 5th chapter of St. John's first epistle in this MS is, *E tres sunt qui testimonium dant in terra, spiritus, aqua, et sanguis; et hii tres unum sunt.*

A transcript of the books of the Old and New Testament, written in the same century, and illuminated, formerly belonging to the Capuchin convent at Montpelier. In this MS the 7th verse of the first chapter of St. John is wanting; and the reading of the 8th verse is, *Quoniam tres sunt qui testimonium dant*

dant in terra; spiritus, aqua, et sanguis, et tres unum sunt.

A copy of the Old and New Testament, with St. Jerome's prologue to the book of Job written in capitals, and of the 13th century.

*Another copy, finely illuminated, written in the 15th century.

The most compleat copy now extant of Peter de Riga's versification of the Latin bible, written in the 14th century.

A double roll, containing the Hebrew Pentateuch, written with great care in a very large character, and without points, or any horns or flourishes on the tops of the letters, on 40 brown African skins of different sizes, some containing more columns than others, and having a space of about four lines betwixt every two books.

The Hebrew Pentateuch, with a Chaldee paraphrase; and the books of Canticles, Ruth, Lamentations, Ecclesiastes, and Esther; with the commentaries of R. S. Jarchi, and part of the Chaldee interpretation of the Canticles, written in the 14th century.

A small roll containing the book of Esther in Hebrew, finely written in a very small character, and by a Spanish hand.

Part of the book of Psalms, and the entire books of Proverbs, Job, Daniel, Esdras, Nehemiah, Chronicles, Ruth, Ecclesiastes, Esther, and Lamentations, in Hebrew, written in the 12th century.

Part of Exodus, and the whole books of Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Esther, Canticles, Ruth, Lamentations, and Ecclesiastes, in Hebrew, with the Haphtaroths; of the 14th century.

Two copies of the book of Job in Latin, one written in the 11th century, the other, with a gloss, in the 12th.

A fine copy of the books of Tobit, Judith, Ruth, and Wisdom, in Latin, with a gloss, written in the 13th century.

Two biblical books, upwards of 500 years old, being part of a most richly illuminated MS, the first vol. of which, beginning at Genesis, and ending with Job, is preserved in the Bodleian Libra-

ry [Arch. A. 154.] They consist of texts according to the vulgar Latin, selected from the books of Maccabees and New Testament, with the subject of each text, represented in a picture, included in a pretty large circle. Underneath each text is an interpretation in Latin, according to the opinion of the author, who generally applies such text to demonstrate the happiness of virtue and the misery of vice. These explications are also represented in historical paintings, and the whole is adorned with illuminated ornaments.

Three very fair copies of the New Testament, of Wickliff's translation, all written in his time, and one of them, as is supposed, by his own hand. To one of these copies is prefixed a calendar of the lessons and gospels of all the Zeere. At the end are the epistles of St. Paul to the Laodiceans, and the lessons and epistles of the old Lawe, *that have been used in the church all the Zeere after the use of Salisbury.*

The four gospels in Greek, with the Canons of Eusebius, said in a note at the end of the MS, and in a hand nearly coeval with it, to be the proper hand-writing of King Theodosius the Great.

A most august copy of the Greek Gospels, in capitals, written in the 11th century.

An ancient transcript of the Greek Gospels, adorned with a great variety of historical paintings, and accompanied with an explanatory treatise on the Evangelists and evangelical lessons, a menology, the Canons of Eusebius written in illuminated blue and gold letters, his epistle to Carpian, the preface of Irenaeus, and another preface taken from Cosma, the Egyptians. *Christianorum opinio de Mundo, sive Topographia Christiana*; allowed to be at least as old as the 12th century. It is said in a note written on a spare leaf at the end of this MS, that it formerly belonged to a monastery, that took its appellation from the prophet Elias.

A fair copy of the Greek Gospels, written in the 11th century, with the pictures

pictures of the Evangelists painted on gold crowns, and their names written on the margins in Arabic characters.

Two other copies of the Greek Gospels written in the 11th century, and another of the same age, adorned with the pictures of the Holy Virgin and Evangelists.

An elegant transcript of the Four Gospels in Greek, written in the 13th century, illuminated and adorned with paintings, and two others of the same century.

A most venerable Exemplar of the four Gospels of St. Jerome's version, with the prefaces and canons of Eusebius; the whole written in capitals, and allowed to be 1200 years old. In this MS it is observable, that the genealogy of our blessed Saviour appears to be distinct and separated from St. Matthew's Gospel. The following words, in two independent lines, occurring after the 17th verse of that chapter:

Genealogia Hucusque,

Incip. evang. fecit. MATT.

So that the Gospel begins at the 18th verse of the first chapter, in the same manner as in the famous copy of the Evangelists written in Ireland, and in another MS of the same kind, and of the twelfth century; which MSS are both preserved in this library. It is also observable, that the like distinction or separation of the genealogy of our blessed Saviour, from the other part of St. Matthew's Gospel, is made in the famous copy of the four Gospels, formerly belonging to King Ethelstan, and now preserved in the Cottonian library (Tiberius, A. II.) which book was by him appointed to be used by the succeeding kings of England, at the time of their taking their coronation oath.

A noble Exemplar of the four Gospels, in capital letters of gold, written in the 8th century. Every page of the sacred text, consisting of two separate columns, is enclosed within a broad and beautifully illuminated border. The pictures of the Evangelists, with their symbolic animals, are curiously paint-

ed in the front of their respective Gospels; the initial letter of each Gospel is richly illuminated, and so large as to fill an entire page. To the whole are prefixed the prologues, arguments, and breviaries; two letters of St. Jerome to Damascus, the canons of Eusebius, his letters to Carpian, and a Capitular of the Gospels for the course of the year, all of them written in small *golden characters*.

A transcript of the Latin gospels, with their usual accompaniments; of the same age with the last MS, written in letters of gold, but of a small alphabet; and remarkable for the singular manner in which the genealogy of our Saviour is placed.

An Exemplar of the Holy Gospels, likewise written in the 8th century, and formerly belonging to the church of St. Ciricius at Souffons. To this manuscript are prefixed the epistle to Damascus, and the usual arguments, prologues, &c. with an interpretation of Hebrew names, a catalogue of the books and vestments belonging to that church, and a list of its saints.

Two other copies of the four Latin gospels, also written in the 8th century. In the latter of these, the reading of the 23d verse of the last chapter of St. John's gospel is, *Si sic cum volo manere uenire ueniam*; and that of the 24th verse is, *Si cum uolo manere*.

The four gospels of St. Jerome's version, with his prologues, arguments, &c. the canons of Eusebius, and the parallel passages, written in letters of gold in the tenth century. This MS is adorned with pictures of the following subjects, painted on purple grounds, viz. before the gospel of St. Matthew, in a circle, are, the representation of our Saviour, sitting as enthroned; holding in his right hand the book of the new law, that of the old law lying in his lap; with the four evangelists in the angels, kneeling. 2dly, Our Saviour standing with St. John, resting his head on his bosom. 3dly, The portrait of St. Matthew. And 4thly, the salutation of the Virgin. Before St Mark's gospel

gospel are the portrait of the evangelist, and the dormition of the Virgin Mary. At the beginning of St. Luke's gospel are his portrait, and the crucifixion of our Saviour. Before the gospel of St. John, are, the picture of that evangelist, and the ascension of our Lord.

The other copies, written in the same century: one of them finely decorated with the pictures of the evangelists and St. Jerome; and having the rubrics written in silver letters.

A very fair and valuable Exemplar of the Latin gospels, of the vulgate edition, once belonging to the abbey church of St. Edmunds Bury; elegantly written in the 10th century, but unhappily despoiled of the initial leaves of the gospels of St. Matthew, St. Luke, and St. John, probably for the sake of the illuminations. At the beginning of this volume is a syllabus of the evangelical lessons, according to the usage of the Roman church; and at the end is inserted the memorable contest between Gundulphus, Bishop of Rochester, and Picote, Sheriff of Grandeburgh.

The Latin gospels, written with red ink, about the beginning of the 11th century, and in the Anglo Normanic character. In this MS, the genealogy of our Saviour is also detached from the other part of St. Matthew's gospel; as is likewise the first part of the 18th verse of the first chapter, *Crispi autem generatio sic erat*. All the rubrics are written in gold capital letters; and the initial letter of each gospel is also of gold, and fills an entire page.

The four Evangelists, written in the Irish character, by Brigidianus, or Maol Brighte, for the use of Gilla, coarb, or vicar of the church of St. Patrick, supposed by Father Simon to be at least 700 years old. It is one of the most authentic copies of the Latin gospels, which the Irish have ever sent out of their island. To this Exemplar are added, St. Jerome's prologue of the canons of the four gospels, an explanation of such Hebrew and Syriac names as occur in the gospels, a Hebrew, Latin, and Irish vocabulary, the usual

prefaces, an interlineary gloss, and a Catanea Patrum.

A transcript of the four Evangelists of the Latin vulgate, with various readings, in Irish characters.

The Epistles of St. Paul, the Catholic Epistles, and the Apocalypse in Latin, with the arguments, &c. above 1000 years old; prior to St. Jerome's corrections. The reading of the 8th verse of the 5th chapter of the first epistle to St. John is in the manuscript, *Et tres sunt qui Testimonium dant in terra, spiritus, aqua, et sanguis, et tres unum sunt*.

St. Paul's Epistles in Arabic. The canonical Epistle of St. Paul in Latin, with a gloss; his Epistle to the Laodiceans, and an exposition of the gospel of St. John, written in the 12th century.

[To be continued]



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Account of the Revolutions in India, from the Year 125, to 1756.

IN 1725, Bengal was governed by Soujah Caun, whom the Emperor had placed over the provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orissa, under the title of Subah, and had confirmed this government to his descendants as a reward for particular services: Soujah Caun governed Bahar and Orissa by his deputies, and kept his court at Muxadavad in the center of the province of Bengal.

About this time two brothers Hadjee Hamet and Aliyherde Caun, came to him strongly recommended from the Emperor's court: Hadjee was therefore made an officer of his body guard, and Aliyherde his hookah, or pipe bearer.

Hadjee was a man of great subtilty and boundless ambition, but was conscious that he could never rise to the summit of his wishes without the assistance of his brother Aliyherde; for Hadjee was naturally timid, which in a country where none is esteemed but for military merit, would be an insur-

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nable obstacle to his ambition; but Allyvherde was brave in the highest degree. Hadjee therefore by humouring the Subah's extravagant love of women, gained so great an ascendancy over him, that in 1729, he procured for Allyvherde the Nabobship of Patna, where he soon became very powerful.

Hadjee in the mean time became prime minister, and acquired immense riches; but fearing that upon the death of his master, he might fall a victim to the jealousy which his power and wealth had long excited, and wishing to have a secure retreat at Patna, he found means, by bribing some of the great men at Dehli, the emperor's court, to obtain a grant of the government of Bahar, which includes Patna, for his brother Allyvherde independent of Bengal; so that his brother's power being no longer derived from the Subah, would not cease at his death, and his territory being confirmed to him by a grant from the emperor, would afford a secure asylum for them both on all events.

This, however, was not so secretly transacted but that the Subah heard of it, and was probably meditating revenge when he was surprised by death.

This happened in 1731, when he was succeeded by his only son Suffraz Caun.

Suffraz Caun was well disposed to revenge the artifice which the brothers had practised against his father; and the brothers were also well disposed to make farther attempts against him. But Suffraz was on one hand restrained from attempting any thing against Hadjee, who was in his power, by his dread of Allyvherde, who was now an independent sovereign; and, on the other hand, Allyvherde was restrained from attempting any thing against Suffraz, by his having Hadjee in his hands as an hostage.

This situation induced both Suffraz and Allyvherde to dissemble: Allyvherde filled his letters with protestations of friendship, and Suffraz in return professed the utmost approbation and confidence

Suffraz was indolent and debauched, the brothers active and vigilant; it is not therefore strange that they found means to effect their designs against Suffraz, before Suffraz was able to execute his designs against them.

Suffraz, whose excesses had been so great as to disorder his understanding, hearing that Jagutseat, a great banker, and perhaps the richest subject in the world, had married his son Sent-Martabruy to a young lady of uncommon beauty, insisted upon seeing the lady, and notwithstanding all entreaty and remonstrance, forced her from his house.

Having gratified his curiosity, he sent her back, as it is said, without having farther dishonoured her; but the having seen her was an injury never to be forgiven, in a country where the sight of a lady is as much the prerogative of the husband as her bed.

Hadjee rejoiced in an event, which procured him so powerful an ally in his meditated attempt against Suffraz as Jagutseat; he therefore immediately tendered him his own and his brother's services to revenge the dishonour, which Jagutseat gladly accepted, and they brought over to their party one Allumchand, who had fallen under Suffraz's displeasure, for representing too freely the ill consequences of his excesses.

In a conference between Hadjee, Jagutseat and Allumchand, it was determined, that as nothing could be attempted against the Subah while Hadjee was in his power, some method should be taken to get him dismissed. With this view, Allumchand, and Martabruy, who dissembled his resentment, insinuated to the Subah, that Hadjee had obtained an influence over the principal officers, which made it dangerous to keep him at court, but that the power of his brother Allyvherde, made it yet more dangerous to cut him off; and therefore, as the only expedient for the Subah's safety, they advised that he should be sent to Patna, against which there could be no objection, as being no soldier, he could add nothing

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.

to his brother's strength. Suffraz fell into the snare, and Hadjee, with great joy, received his dismissal.

This point being gained, Hadjee undertook to engage his brother to march against the Subah with all his force; and Janguee, Martabrey and Allumchand, whose principal view was revenge, agreed, that Allyherde, if he defeated the Subah, should be Subah in his stead.

As soon as Hadjee was set out for Patna, his three associates, exerting their utmost influence in gifts and promises, drew many of the Subah's general officers to their party. Hadjee found no difficulty in bringing Allyherde into the project. In December 1741, he began his march, first writing to the Subah, that he was oppressed with grief to find that he had so many enemies at court, who by misrepresentation had persuaded him to disgrace his brother, and that he was coming to throw himself at his feet to prove himself his loyal servant.

Suffraz, though he did not know that the dismissal of Hadjee, which was now made a pretence for Allyherde's march against him, at the head of a powerful army, had been artfully obtained with a view to this invasion, was yet alarmed at the letter, and would immediately have taken vigorous measures; but the confederates represented to him, that he had nothing to apprehend from Allyherde, who had but a few troops with him, and that if he would authorize them to assure him that his brother should be restored to favour, he would march no farther.

The Subah consented, and thus time was procured for Allyherde to gain the passes, which divide Bengal from Bahar. The confederates then feigned great consternation and surprise; they found they had been mistaken, that Allyherde had a considerable force, that he had ambitious designs, which his pretence in his letter was only intended to conceal, and that the Subah had now nothing to do but to hazard a battle, upon which his life and government depended.

The Subah, still ignorant of the treachery that had been so successively practised against him, took the field with about 30,000 men against Allyherde, who had about the same number. The engagement began with the artillery, in which the Subah chiefly confided, but his master of the ordnance being among the number of those seduced by the confederates, after firing two or three discharges without ball, went over to the enemy. The Subah being in a short time deserted by almost all the other general officers with their corps, threw himself among his enemies in a fit of desperation, and after laying about him some time with great fury, he was overpowered by numbers and slain.

The fortune of the day being thus determined, Allyherde marched to Muxadavad, and entered the city on the 30th of March 1742. Contrary to the general practice, he shed no blood after the action, but contented himself with putting Suffraz's children under confinement, in which he took care they should not want either the conveniencies or elegancies of life.

Of this revolution, which was an act of rebellion against the Emperor, he could take no notice, being then hard pressed by Kouli Khan. But the Maratta's, a people who inhabit the kingdom of Decan, and the coast of Malabar, and who had never been totally subdued to the Persian empire, taking that opportunity of demanding a certain annual sum which had been paid them by the crown of Persia, the Emperor not being able, either to refuse or comply with their demand, proposed, as an expedient, that they should turn their arms against Allyherde, lend him aid, and that of his brother to Delhi, pay themselves with the plunder, and re-establish the family of Souah Caun, whose son Suffraz had been just deposed and slain.

The Maratta's accepted the proposal, but after being often defeated, compromised the matter, and left Allyherde in possession of his new dominion.

Hadjee was his associate, and Zainde Hamet Caun his son was appointed Nabob of Patna.

About this time, Allyverde becoming jealous of his general Mustapha Caun, resolved to cut him off. Mustapha had been taken into Allyverde's service with a chosen body of Pattans, natives of another province, not in Allyverde's jurisdiction; and being now apprised of his danger, he withdrew, carrying with him his Pattans, and took the rout towards Bahar, intending to pass through that province into their own country.

Allyverde pursued them, overtook, and gave them battle. Mustapha was slain, but the Pattans commanded by an officer called Sumseir Caun, reached their own country.

The Maratta's continued their incursions from year to year, notwithstanding the compromise, and in 1747, being joined by the fugitive Sumseir Caun, at the head of 8000 Pattans, they undertook to plunder Patna. Hadjee having gained some intelligence of this design, hailed to Patna to assist his son the Nabob. The Marattas and Pattans came forward, and after several frauds practised on both sides, Sumseir Caun, with some general-officers, found means to assassinate the Nabob in his tent, at a conference to which they had been invited, with a view to assassinate them, which would have been done, had they not executed their project first.

As soon as the Nabob was dead, they entered the city, where they found old Hadjee his father, whom they seized, as he was attempting to escape in disguise, and having severely scourged him, they mounted him on an ass, with his legs tied under the belly, and led him through the streets of the city. New outrage was offered him every hour, and new torments were still in store; but one of his guards taking pity of his great age and sufferings, conveyed to him a dose of poison, which put an end to his life and misery together.

Allyverde being thus deprived of his brother, who had hitherto been his

pilot in all the storms of state, and of his nephew, the Nabob of Patna, a young man of great abilities, whom he intended for his successor, after many struggles with the Marattas, made peace with them, upon the best terms he could, in the year 1750, and they never molested the province afterwards.

He was now 73 years old, and having no sons of his own, he considered himself the father of those of his brother Hadjee. One of them, Zainde Hamet Caun, the Nabob of Patna, was dead; two others were living, Nowagis Mahmud Caun, and Sid Hamet: there were also three sons of Zaindee Hamet. Nowagis he made Nabob of Dacca, with the whole revenue of that rich province; and Sid Hamet he made Nabob of Purneha, allowing him also the whole revenue of the province. Mirza Mahmud, the eldest son of Zaindee, then a lad of 17 years old, he made nominal Nabob of Patna, but not thinking it prudent to trust him with the power annexed to that Nabobship, he sent one Joninam a Gentoo, as deputy governor, and resolved to visit that province once a year himself. The second son of Zaindee, called Fazul Cooley Caun, was adopted by his uncle Nowagis; and Merza Mundee, the youngest, the Subah took into his own family.

By this delegation of his power, it was generally thought he intended Nowagis for his successor; but in 1752, probably byassed by his great affection for Mirza Mahud, the eldest son of his favourite nephew Zaindee, he associated him in the government, declared him his successor, and procured for him from the court of Dehli, the title of 'Surajah Dowla,' Lamp of Riches.

Surajah Dowla was a debauched dissolute young man, and there were some struggles between different factions on this occasion, but Nowagis and Sid Hamet both died a natural death, within a month of each other in 1756, and in the same year also died the old Subah Allyverde, having first given Sourajah Dowla the keys of his treasure, sworn him upon the Alcoran never more to drink

drink any intoxicating liquor, and declared his desire that he should succeed him; so that having no competitor except a son of Sid Hamet, the late Nabob of Purhunea, who took arms in that province, he found himself soon in the quiet possession of the Subahship, with a numerous army, and a full treasury.

Though he religiously kept the oath he had taken, never more to touch any intoxicating liquor, yet he had already suffered irreparably by drinking to excess: his imagination was always disturbed, he was by sudden fits frantic with rage, and extravagant in kindness, without any reasonable cause either for anger or love. His temper was violent, capricious, and unsteady, and his conduct was naturally of the same kind; of which his attack upon Calcutta was a remarkable instance.

He was in full march from Muxadavad, against the Nabob of Purhunea, when, from some sudden and unaccountable caprice*, he returned to the city, and publicly declared his intention to extirpate the English.

He encamped without delay before the English factory at Cassimbuzar, and summoned the governor Mr. Watts to surrender, sending him, at the same time, an aromatic leaf called Beetle, as a token of personal safety. Mr. Watts surrendered immediately, knowing resistance would be in vain, but was, contrary to the Subah's promise, immediately clapt up in prison, after being compelled to sign the following articles:

1. That we should demolish all our new fortifications.
2. Give no protection to his subjects.
3. Make good all the damage the governor had suffered by the abuse of the privilege granted to us, of giving passes free of all government duty for the company's trade.

Having ordered the gates of this factory to be sealed, he marched to Calcutta, and thinking no more of articles, seemed resolved upon our destruction. Jagutseat, the banker, had hitherto always acted as mediator between

the government and the Europeans, but that nothing might now be urged in their favour, the Subah exacted an oath from Jagutseat, that he would not offer any argument to divert him from his purpose, in which he was flattered by the greedy minions that surrounded him, who were all eager for their share of the expected plunder.

The garrison being shamefully deserted by D—e the governor, with great part of the garrison, the bravery of the remaining few, who were faithful to their trust, soon became ineffectual, and a flag of true being hung out, the enemy, instead of treating immediately, scaled the walls, and killed all that made any resistance.

As soon as the Souba entered the fort, he ordered all the English into confinement, and they were forced into the prison called the Black Hole, where most of the young gentlemen in the company's service, and many of the principal inhabitants miserably perished.

The Subah having given up the town to plunder, and reserved the effects of the fort for himself, returned to Muxadavad, where he was received as a mighty conqueror; and that he might appear in the same light at the court of Dehli, he wrote word that he had destroyed an army of 10,000 infidels, and taken 400 pieces of brass cannon, and an immense quantity of warlike stores. The court of Dehli believing this account, confirmed him in the Subahship, and having soon after defeated his only competitor, who was slain in the contest, he possessed his dominions in perfect security, but he governed in such a manner as to be universally hated and feared.

In the mean time, the wretched remains of our unfortunate colony, lay on board a few defenceless ships at Fulta, about 20 miles below Calcutta, destitute of all necessaries except what they received from the humanity of the French and Dutch.

After some months they received a reinforcement of 240 men from Fort

E e 2

George.

* He had received several insults from D—e the governor.

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George, under the command of major Kilpatrick, with money and warlike stores; but they were not yet in a condition to attempt any thing against the Nabob, and the sickly season coming on, the greater part of them were swept away.

In the December of the same year, admiral Watson joined them, with three men of war of the line, two frigates, and two Indiamen, having on board 600 Europeans, and a thousand seapoy, under the command of lieutenant-col. Robert Clive, a gentleman who had eminently distinguished himself on the coast of Coromandel, where, by a series of glorious successes against superior numbers of the French, he had restored the affairs of England when they were thought desperate: he had also successfully commanded the land forces against Angria, and was therefore thought the properest person to be joined with Mr. Watson, an officer of great bravery and publick spirit, in this expedition, to retrieve our affairs at Bengal.

This force was soon followed by the Cumberland and another Indiaman, with 100 more Europeans, and 400 more seapoys, so that the whole number of Europeans, besides the few that remained at Fulta, was 700; and of the seapoys 1,400; but from these there were little hopes of success, except in the uncommon spirit and abilities of their commanders.

On the 29th of December the ships stood up the river, and the troops under colonel Clive being landed, they took a strong fort called Budje Boodjee, and defeated Monichund the Subah's governor of Calcutta, with 3000 men.

On the 2d of Jan. the troops re-embarked, and, on the 3d, landed again in sight of Calcutta, which the enemy abandoned almost as soon as our ships came a-bread. The conduct of political affairs was now left wholly to the colonel and a select committee, and the committee left the correspondence with the Subah wholly to the colonel, who had already acquainted the Subah by letter, that admiral Watson, command-

er of the king's invincible ships, and himself, a soldier, whose conquests in Decan might have reached his ears, were come to revenge the injuries he had done to the English company, if he did not make them ample satisfaction.

The French, at this time, had a settlement called Chandernagore, garrisoned with 500 Europeans; it was greatly our interest to prevent their joining the Subah against us, and it was equally their interest, that we should not on any future occasion join the Subah against them: a treaty was therefore set on foot for establishing such a neutrality; but, in the mean time, a party of our troops, under major Kilpatrick, assisted by the Bridgewater and some boats, assailed and took the city of Houghly, notwithstanding the enemy had no less than 6,000 men in the fort, and the camp adjacent. The fort and city were both plundered, and many magnificent houses destroyed; the city would have suffered much more, but our people were obliged to abandon it, as the Subah was now approaching to give us battle.

Our troops, consisting of 400 battalion, 120 train, and 1400 seapoys, encamped about two miles from Calcutta, and the Subah, after amusing us with pretences to treat, posted himself between our army and the town, having under his command 18,000 horse, and 60,000 foot, with 40 pieces of heavy cannon. Colonel Clive, finding that the person he sent to treat with the Subah was trifled with, and that he must soon want provisions, determined, notwithstanding the odds, to attack the Subah the next morning: having formed this resolution, he received a reinforcement of 600 sailors from the Squadron, and about 3 in the morning he marched with a design to nail up their cannon, and push at their head-quarters; he succeeded so far as to come upon them before they had the least knowledge of his march, but a thick fog coming on just when day appeared, he could not improve this advantage, and finding himself exposed to their

their artillery, and at a great distance from the head quarters when the fog cleared between 7 and 8, he retreated towards Calcutta.

The enemy pursued, and in the running fight lost about 700 men, the colonel losing on his side about 220.

The Subah was so terrified at the daring attempt of our troops, that he continued under arms all the next night; and the next day being desirous to renew the treaty in good earnest, the following articles were agreed to:

That, from this time, there should be perpetual friendship between the Subah and the English.

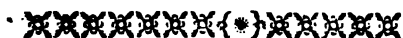
That all the company's factories, money, goods, or effects seized by the Subah, should be returned; and that we should forswear Calcutta as we pleased.

That all our privileges should be confirmed.

And that we might coin siccas both of silver and gold, which should be current in the country.

After this treaty was concluded, the Subah returned to his capital; and, in the mean time, our people received certain advices of a war with France, which at length finally broke off the treaty for a neutrality, which had hitherto continued on foot.

[To be continued.]



From the THEATRICAL REVIEW.

Arthur versus Derrick. *A theatrical Case.*

MR. Derrick, or Samuel Derrick, Esq; (give him which appellation you think proper) having brought Miss Catley from Covent Garden Theatre to sing at a concert for his benefit, she was so well received by the company, that she ventured upon a night for herself, and accordingly stuck up the necessary intimations on the occasion. — Saturday was the *day* she chose, as the self named master of the ceremonies declared, for her *night*, but to the great, the wonderful, the inexpressible alto-

nishment of the public, she was obliged to add the following *Nota Bene* to her bills the evening before; in the drawing up of which, the accurate Mr. Derrick made no little display of those *extraordinary* abilities which have long rendered him *such* an ornament to the Republic of Letters.

N. B. “ Mr. Arthur, when very *polite*; [*to be sure no man living is so polite as the master of the ceremonies*] applied to by the master of the ceremonies to spare a few of the band of music, which are absolutely necessary for the concert, in the most *insolent* manner refused it; which has laid Miss Catley, under the disagreeable necessity of changing her hour: she hopes, however, for the encouragement of the nobility and gentry, as she is a stranger here, notwithstanding this unprecedented and very *impolite* treatment.”

The whole affair was now out; she had advertis'd a concert without having any music to play, and was in a violent passion, *pretti; creter!* with the unfortunate manager of the Theatre, because he would'nt spare his band to oblige her, and prejudice himself. — Mr. Arthur thinking the advertisement in relation to him, was not only very unreasonable, but very impertinent also, printed an account of the *polite* application which was made to him by the *polite* Mr. Derrick, together with his own answer, at the bottom of the Play Bill, which I here send you for the entertainment of your readers.

Enter Derrick and Arthur, behind the Scenes, in a dark corner, on Thursday Night.

“ *Derrick.* Mr. Arthur, I must have my music on Saturday night, for Miss Catley's benefit; they shall come back by half an hour after eight, time enough for your Pantomime.

“ *Arthur.* You have a right, Sir, to command *your* music to attend you whenever you please. — But if you mean the

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the people that belong to me, I cannot comply with it.

" *Derrick.* Sir, I must have 'em.

" *Arthur.* 'Tis a very unreasonable request, that I should furnish you with hands to make head against my own interest. Saturday night is of the greatest consequence to the Theatre, and 'tis something unkind to set up Miss Catley's benefit against that night, and seems designed to prejudice me.

" *Derrick.* I can't help it. I must have 'em.

Arthur. Mr. Derrick, I would not play on Wednesday night, because 'twas your's; and in complaisance to you, that you might have the assistance of the band.

" *Derrick.* 'Twas more than I requested.

" *Arthur.* Not the less civil of me to permit.

" *Derrick.* I will have 'em.

" *Arthur.* I desire no favour from you.

[Exit Derrick.]

" This I aver to be the fact; therefore who was *insolent* in this dispute, and who has cause to complain, I submit to such of the Nobility and Gentry that have leisure and curiosity to attend the disputes of *two such insignificant Beings.*

J. ARTHUR."

The publication of this little dialogue, effectually answered Mr. Arthur's purpose, every impartial and sensible person commended him, and joined in a very hearty laugh against the master of the ceremonies.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

A Chronological History of the principal events of the late War, from its commencement to the proclaiming of Peace.

M DCC LV.

April 1. Commodore James took the fort of Severndroog of 54 guns, fort Goa of 40 guns, and two less forts of 20

guns each, belonging to Angria, and delivered them up to the Marattas, according to treaty.

— 9. *Bancpte*, the most northern port of consequence in Angria's dominions, surrendered to the above commodore, and, with the full consent of the Marattas, kept by the East-India company; it is now called fort Victoria.

June 8. The *Alcide* of 64 guns, and 480 men; and the *Lys*, pierced for 64 guns, but mounting only 22, with eight companies of land forces on board, were taken 25 leagues off Newfoundland, N. E. of Cape Race, by the *Dunkirk* and *Defiance*, belonging to vice-admiral Boscawen's squadron.

— 16. Fort Beau-sejour, on the isthmus of Chignecto, surrendered to lieut. col. Monckton.

July 9. General Braddock was defeated from an ambuscade of French and Indians, within ten miles of fort Duquesne; with the loss of his own life, and near one thousand men killed and wounded.

Sept. 3. Colonel Johnson obtained a victory over the French regulars, Canadians and Indians, commanded by the baron de Dieskau. The colonel for this acceptable service was created a baronet, and received a pecuniary reward from the British parliament.

Nov. 11. The *Orford* of 70 guns, took the *l'Esperance* of 74 guns, but mounting only 24. This ship was afterwards obliged to be sunk.

The parliament granted for the service of this year 1755, 4,520,327 l. 12 s. 8 d.

M DCC LVI.

Jan. 16. The kings of Great Britain and Prussia signed a treaty for keeping all foreign troops out of the empire.

Feb. 13. Rear-admiral Watson reduced fort Geriah, the capital of Angria's dominions.

March 11. The *Warwick* of 60 guns was taken by the chevalier d'Aubigny.

— 27. The *Sieur de Lery* took fort

fort Bull by assault, a considerable distance from Oswego.

May 1. A Treaty of reciprocal guaranty was signed between the king of France and the empress-queen.

— *17.* Great Britain declared war against France.

— *20.* A sea engagement in the Mediterranean, between admiral Byng, rear-admiral West, and Galissoniere, to the disgrace of Byng; for which he was afterward shot.

— *25.* The States-general determined on a neutrality between Great Britain and France.

June 4. The subah, or viceroy of Bengal, treacherously obliged the factory of Cossimbuzar to surrender.

— *9.* France declared war against Great Britain.

— *12.* The Litchfield and Norwich man of war took the Arc-en-ciel of 50 guns, 578 men, with ammunition, &c. for Louisburgh.

— *20.* The subah of Bengal took fort William, or Calcutta; when 146 persons were thrust into a close room, called the black-hole prison, of a cube of 18 feet. Between eight in the evening, and a quarter after six the next morning, 123 persons were miserably suffocated.

— *29.* Minorca surrendered to the French.

Aug. 14. The French took fort Oswego, on the lake Ontario.

Oct. 1. The battle of Lowoschitz between the king of Prussia and marshal Brown; both parties claimed the victory, and sung Te Deum.

— *16.* Sixteen thousand Saxon troops, being enclosed on every side, surrendered prisoners of war to the Prussians.

Nov. 22. The Concord of 30 guns, was lost on some rocks.

Dec. 30. Col. Clive, assisted by admiral Watson, took fort Bushudgia.

The parliament granted for the supplies of this year 1756, 7,915,430*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* $\frac{1}{4}$

M DCC LVII.

Jan. 1, 2. Calcutta was retaken by part of admiral Watson's fleet.

— *5.* The populous town of Hughley was taken and burnt by capt. Smith.

Jan. The Terrible Privateer, capt. Death, after an obstinate engagement of seven hours, in which the brave captain was killed, was taken by the Ven- geance privateer, &c.

Jan. The Pondicherry Indiaman of 1000 tons, valued at 160,000*l.* was taken by the Dover of 40 guns. capt. Hill.

Jan. The Greenwich of 50 guns, was taken by a French squadron.

Feb. 5. Col. Clive defeated the army of the Nabob.

March 23. Admiral Watson and col. Clive reduced Chandernagore, the chief of the French settlements in Bengal.

April 21. The duke Bevern defeated count Konigsegg at Reichenberg in Bohemia; the loss of the Austrians was considerable.

May 6. The king of Prussia gained an important victory over the Austrians, commanded by prince Charles of Lorraine and marshal Browne, near Prague.

— *23 and 24.* The Austrian army besieged in Prague made a sally in the night, but were repulsed with the loss of 1000 men killed and wounded.

May. The America of 600 tons, valued at 30,000*l.* was taken by the Squirrel, and brought into Yarmouth.

— The Superb, and the Renown, two rich prizes, were taken by the Somerset and Rochester.

May. The Aquilon man of war was drove on shore, and destroyed by the Antelope near La Hogue bay,

— The Merlin sloop of war was taken by the Machault privateer, and carried into Breit.

June 14. The French took Bielfield in Westphalia.

— *18.* The king of Prussia with 32,000 men, attacked marshal Daun at the head of 60,000, and suffered a considerable loss.

— *19.* Col. Clive took the town and

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and fort of Cutwa; near the island of Cassimbazar.

— 25. Col. Clive totally defeated the nabob, or subah, of Bengal in the plain of Plaisy.

— 26. Vizagapatam surrendered to M. de Buffi.

— 27, 28. Count Colloredo, minister plenipotentiary from the empress queen, desired passports to quit the kingdom.

June The *Borrine*, of 14 guns, with stores for Canada, was taken and brought into Portsmouth by captain Rowley in the *Harwich*.

— The duc d'Aquitaine East-Indiaman was taken by the *Eagle* and *Medway*.

July 1. The prince of Conti Indiaman was taken by five privateers.

— 3. Embden surrendered to the marquis d'Anvet.

— 5. Memel surrendered to the Russians.

— 16. Gottingen surrendered to the marquis d'Armentieres.

— 19 and 20. Ostend and Newport admitted French garrisons.

July. Gabel was taken by the Austrians.

— 23. Zittau, in Upper Silesia, surrendered to the Austrians.

July 26. Marshal d'Etrées attacked the duke of Cumberland near Hastenbeck, and obliged him to retreat to Hamelen.

— 28. Hamelen surrendered to the French. Hanover being no longer covered, the regency sent deputies to the French army to treat about the contributions.

Aug. 9. The marquis de Montcalm took fort William Henry.

— The French took possession of Brunswick and Wolfenbuttel.

— 23. The French entered the Hanoverian camp at Verden.

— 23. Gueldres capitulated to the French.

— 30. Marshal Lehwald, with less than 30,000 men, attacked 80,000 Russians under marshal Apraxin, near *Norkitten in Prussia*: both parties had *some claim to victory*.

— The *Merlin* sloop of war was retaken from the French.

Sept. The Swedes invaded Prussian Pomerania.

— The French took possession of Bremen.

Sept. 6. General Haddick took Bautzen.

— 8. The convention of Closter-Seven signed.

— 13. The Russian army retreated out of Prussia.

— 23. Capt. How in the *Magnanime*, &c. Greaves in the *Barfleur*, took the fort of Aix.

— 24 and 25. Vice-admiral Holbourne's fleet suffered greatly by a storm; ten ships of the line were dismasted; and the *Tilbury* of 60 guns drove on the rocks off cape Foucett, and was lost, and most of the crew.

— 26. The prince of Bevern abandoned Lignitz, in Silesia, to the Austrians.

Oct. 16. General Haddick entered the suburbs of Berlin, and levied a contribution of 200,000 crowns upon that city.

Nov. 5. The battle of Rosbach; in which the king of Prussia, with 20,000 men, entirely defeated 50,000 French and Imperialists, under the princes Soubise and Saxe-Hildburghausen.

— 12. The Austrians took Schweidnitz — The garrison soon after hearing of the king's victory at Rosbach, fell upon their escorte, defeated it, and afterwards joined his Prussian majesty.

— 22. The *Hermione* frigate taken by the Unicorn.

— 22. Prince Charles of Lorraine and Daun forced the intrenchments of the prince of Bevern, near Breslaw. Two days after the latter was taken prisoner by the Austrians, as he was reconnoitring the position of their army.

— 25. The city of Breslau capitulated to the Austrians.

Dec. 4. Mr. Pitt was appointed secretary of state.

— 5. The king of Prussia gained a very great victory over prince Charles and Daun, near the village of Leuthen.

— 20. Breslau

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— 20. Breslau surrendered to the king of Prussia.

— 29. Lignitz surrendered to the king of Prussia.

— 29. Harbourg capitulated to the allies.

— 29. The Swedes in Demmin capitulated.

— 30. Anclam abandoned by the Swedes, and taken possession of by marshal Lehwald.

— The Prussian general Werner, before the end of this year, took possession of Jargendorf, Troppau, and Tetschin in Upper Silesia.

Supplies granted by parliament for this year 1757, 8, 330,906 l. 4s. 6d. $\frac{1}{4}$.

M DCC LVIII.

Jan. 17, 18. Capt. Tyrrel destroyed a fort in Grand Auce bay.

— 22. The Russians took possession of Koningsberg.

Feb. 18. The marquis de Ville dislodged the Prussians from Troppau, in Upper Silesia.

— 20. The castle of Rottenbourg surrendered to the Hanoverians.

— 23. The French evacuated the city of Bremen.

The same day the hereditary prince of Brunswick took the town of Hoya upon the Weser.

— 26. The French garrison quitted Zell.

— 28. The French evacuated Hanover.

— 28, 29. The Foudroyant, a French man of war of 80 guns, was taken.

March Minden surrendered to the Hanoverians.

— 13. The Swedish garrison in the fort of Pennamunde, on the isle of Usedom, surrendered.

— 19, 20. The French and Austrians, on the approach of comodore Holmes, evacuated Embden.

— 20. The French evacuated Munden.

— 21. The French evacuated Cassel.

March The Pacificque, of Nantz, a rich prize, was taken by the Windsor, Vol. II.

captain Faulkner, and brought into Plymouth.

— The French abandoned Munster, Paderborn, and Lipstadt.

April 5. His majesty ordered Mr. Pitt to resign.

— The castle of Vechte, in which were seven companies, surrendered to an Hanoverian captain and 150 men.

— The Mount Martin East India-man was taken by the Dublin, captain Rodney.

— 16. Schweidnitz surrendered to the king of Prussia.

— 29. A smart sea engagement between admiral Pocock and M. D'Aché 7 leagues W. by N. of Alamparvy.

— 29. The Raisable, a French ship of war, taken by the Dorsetshire.

May 1. Fort Lewis, upon the river Senegal, capitulated to the English.

— 3. Cuddalore, or Gorderour, surrendered to lieutenant general Lally.

— 26. The English made an unsuccessful attack upon the French settlement at Goree.

— 30 and 31. The allied army took Kaiserworth in the night.

June 2. The allied army passed the Rhine and took Cleves.

— 2. The English garrison of fort St. David made prisoners of war by the French. — Dovecotah, a fort about 12 leagues from St. David's, was evacuated by orders from Madras.

— 9. The duke of Marlborough destroyed several ships of war and 70 merchant ships at St. Maloe.

— 23. Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick gained a victory over the prince de Clermont near Crevelt.

— 25. The French abandoned Nuyss.

— 29. The king restored Mr. Pitt to his office.

July The king of Prussia was obliged to raise the siege of Osnutz.

— 7. Dusseldorf capitulated to the allies.

— 8. General Abercrombie attacked the Marquis de Montcalm, strongly encamped near Ticonderoga, but was unfortunately defeated.

— 23. The duke de Broglie defeated
F f 23

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ed the prince of Isenbourg, near Sanderhausen, after an obstinate engagement of six hours; the force of the former was greatly superior.

— 26. Louisbourg surrendered to admiral Boscawen and general Amherst.

— 27. The Prussian garrison in the fort of Pennamunde surrendered to the Swedes.

— The French took possession of Gottingen.

Aug. 3. Admiral Pocock had a second engagement with M. d' Aché; the French kept a running fight from one o'clock till near three, and then made what sail they could away.

— 5. M. de Chevert with a vast superior force defeated Gen. Imhof, at Meer near Rees.

— 8. Cherburg surrendered at discretion to lieutenant general Bligh and commodore How.

— 9. The Hanoverians evacuated Dusseldorp.

— 9. The Indian disciplined soldiers, inhabitants of the woods, sallied out upon general Lally with so much success, that Lally abandoned the siege of Tanjore, and retreated to Carical.

— 23. The Russians raised the siege of Custrin.

— 25. The king of Prussia defeated the Russian general count Fermor, at Zorndorf.

— 27. Lieutenant colonel Bradstreet took fort Frontenac.

Sept. 6. The Prussian garrison of the forts of Jonenstein capitulated to the prince of Deux-Ponts.

— General Retzow dislodged the Austrian general Laudohn from Fishbuch.

— 14. Major Grant was defeated at Fort du Quesne by the garrison that sallied out upon him.

— 21. The Russians evacuated Landsberg.

— 28. Major general Wedel drove the Swedes out of Fehrbellin.

Oct. 10. The prince of Soubise defeated general Oberg at Luttenberg.

— 14. Marshal Daun surprised the king of Prussia in his camp near Hochkirchen, which was pillaged.

— 29. Major Heydon governor of Colberg, obliged the Russian general Palmbach to raise the siege of that place.

Nov. 5 and 6. Gen. Karsch hastily raised the siege of Neiss on the approach of the king of Prussia.

— 8. Marshal Daun appeared before Dresden.

— 9 and 10. The Austrians retired from Cosel, which they had blockaded for 4 months.

— 12. Gen. Wedel obliged the Austrian general Haddick to abandon his design upon Torgau.

14. Major-general Malachowski and col. de Hordt attacked and put the Austrians to flight under general Haddick, near Eulenberg. Afterwards the Austrians raised the blockade of Leipnick, and retired to Freyberg; of which the Prussians soon after took possession.

— 16. On the king of Prussia's arrival at Lauban, marshal Daun raised the siege of Dresden.

— 22, 23. The French evacuated Munden and Cassel.

— 24. The French burnt and abandoned Fort du Quesne, of which brigadier general Forbes took possession, and named it Pittsburg.

Dec. 1. The marquis de Castries took St. Gour and Rhindfels.

— 7. Colonel Forde defeated the French army in Golconda.

— 8. Captain Knox took possession of fort Rajamundry; the barrier and key to Viragapatam country.

— 29. The island of Goree surrendered to commodore Keppel.

Supplies granted by parliament for this year 1758, 10,475,007 l. 1d.

M DCC LIX.

Jan. 1. General Dohna took Damgarten for the king of Prussia; five days after he repossessed himself of Swedish Pomerania, and forced the superior army of the enemy to retire under the cannon of Stralsund.

— 2. Prince Soubise seized upon Frankfurt.

— 4. The Grantham, a rich East-Indiaman, taken by two French men of war off cape Falso.

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— 16. Commodore Moore's squadron destroyed the batteries, and drove the French from their intrenchments at Point des Negres on the island of Martinico, and the same night landed the troops; but were obliged to reembark the next night.

— 17. The Swedish garrison of Demmin capitulated.

— 23, 24. Commodore Moore silenced the fort of Basseterre on the island of Guadeloupe, and all the batteries, and put all the land forces, under major-general Hopson in possession of that fort.

Feb. 17. The French raised the siege of Madrafs, and Lally made a precipitate retreat.

— Captain Knox took Narisipore in Golconda.

— 26. Captain Maclean took the little fort of Concale in Golconda.

— 28. Erfurth capitulated to the Prussian general Knobloch.

— General Wopersnow took Posen, and destroyed a Russian magazine of flour sufficient to subsist 50,000 men for three months.

March 1, 2. The Austrians, on the approach of a body of the allies, abandoned Hirschfeld, Vocha, and all the Hessian bailiwicks.

— 4. Captain Maitland made himself master of the castle of Surat, by composition.

— 7. Colonel Forde invested Massulipatam, in Golconda.

— 15. The Prussians entered Mecklenbourg Schwerin.

— 17. The Imperialists took Hirschfeld.

— 21. The allies disarmed the garrison of Fulda.

March 25. The Prussians dislodged from the port of Grieffenberg.

— 26. The Prussian general Knobloch took possession of Saalfeldt.

— 28. General Linstadt drove the Austrians from Hoff.

— 31. The duke of Holstein dislodged the French from Freyenstein.

April 1. The hereditary prince of Brunswick took the magazines at Meiningen, and made the garrison prisoners.

— 4. The count de Florentine of

60 guns was taken by captain Barrington of the Achilles.

— 7, 8. Colonel Forde took Massulipatam, in Golconda, by storm.

— 13. Major Brereton took Conjeveram, in the East-Indies.

— 15. General Hulsen drove the Austrians out of their entrenchments at the pass of Passberg.

April. General Fouquet took Sagerendorf, Ingerndorf, and Troppau.

May 1. Guadeloupe capitulated to the English, and on the 26th following the island of Marigalante also surrendered.

— 8. Prince Henry of Prussia obliged general Maguire, after a sharp dispute at Asch, near Hoff, to retire with loss towards Egra.

— 16. Prince Henry of Prussia entered Bamberg, without opposition.

May. General Knobloch made himself master of Cronach.

— The Swedes retook Damgarten.

— 30. The vanguard of the army of the empire defeated by the Prussians near Löff.

June 5. The allies took Erbfeld.

— 6. Clermont's volunteers took post at Ziegenhayn.

— 8. General Imhoff abandoned Fritzlar; and soon afterwards the French took possession of Cassel, Munden, Göttingen, and Eimbeck.

June. The French entered Paderborn.

— 30. The French took the castle of Ritberg; by a coup de main.

July 6. Rear-admiral Rodney burnt at Havre de Grace part of the stores of the flat-bottom'd boats, overturned and damaged many of them, bombarded the place fifty two hours, and set the town several times on fire.

— 9. Munden was taken by assault.

— 23. General Wedel with an army of Russians defeated one of Prussians under general count Solticoff, near Zulicau.

— 24. The French, on the approach of general Ankerst, abandoned their lines at Ticondegora.

— 24. The English defeated the French near Niagara.

— 25. Sir William Johnson took possession of fort Niagara.

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— 25. Munster surrendered to the French.

— 28 M. de Schlieffen made himself master of Osnaburgh.

— 27. The English landed on the isle of Orleans, in the river St. Lawrence; but retreated on the 31st.

Aug. 1. The battle of Minden, when the French were defeated by the Allies; it began at 5 o'clock in the morning, and lasted till ten, when the French fled in disorder, with the loss of 7,000 men, killed, wounded, and prisoners.

— 1. The hereditary prince of Brunswick defeated the duke of Brilac, in the mountains of Coveltd.

— 2 Minden surrendered to the allies, at discretion.

— 4. The maquis d'Armentieres raised the blockade of Lipstadt.

— 4. Major general Amherst took possession of Crown Point; abandoned three days before by the French.

— 5. City of Leipzig surrendered to the army of the empire.

— 12. The king of Prussia attacked the Russians; but in the end was repulsed with vast loss.

— 18, 19. Admiral Boscawen defeated M. de la Clue off cape Lagos, burnt and took several large men of war.

— 19. The allies took Cassel.

— 21. Wittenberg capitulated to the army of the empire.

— 23. Lieutenant colonel Freytag took Ziegenhayn.

Sept. 4. Dresden surrendered to the army of the empire.

— 6. General Imhof raised the siege of Munster.

Sept. 8. Battle of Torgau, when the army of the empire was entirely routed by the Prussians under general Wunsch.

Sept. 10. Vice admiral Pocock, the 3d time attacked and defeated M. d'Acbe.

— 10. The Swedish squadron attacked 12 Prussian vessels, and took eight of them, near the isle of Usedom, the garison of which surrendered to them.

— 11. The castle of Marburg capitulated.

Sept. The Swedes made themselves masters of Templin, near Berlin.

— 13. General Wunsch retook Leipzig.

— 13. The British army landed near Quebec; and gained a victory over the French, in which the brave general Wolfe was killed, and M. le Montcalm.

— 13. Quebec surrendered to vice-admiral Saunders and brigadier Townshend.

Sept. 26. Major Brereton took Trivatoor in the East-Indies.

O. I. 14. M. des Esars took Gombroon, a defenceless factory about 15 degrees W. of Surat.

Nov. 5. The Swedes abandoned Anclam, and repassed the Peene.

(To be continued.)



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

The Gardeners Kalendar for May.

Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

IF the weather proves hot and dry it retards the growth of esculent plants, particularly beans and peas in flower (especially on dry lands) which suffer greatly, their blossoms falling off before maturity. But when this month happens to be wet, the markets are plentifully stocked. But this does not only increase the plants, but weeds, whereby the labour of a kitchen-garden is double what is required in a dry season; if the young crops are neglected a short time, the weeds get the better, and they will hardly recover again. Many sorts of weeds perfect their seeds in a short time, which being shed, occasion a deal of labour for several years to extirpate them. Among these are shepherd's-pouch, groundsel, dandelion, fumitory, pimpnel, chickweed, and some others. And those which do not seed so early, will establish themselves so as to occasion much labour to get them out; so that it is the best way to clear crops from weeds as soon as possible in the spring. The same caution is necessary in dunghills; for at this season there will be great quantities of weeds produced thereon;

also

also upon the heaps of compost, which, if not destroyed in time, will shed their seeds, whereby the garden will be plentifully stocked from the manure carried into it. The beginning of this month sow purslane in the open ground, and endive for blanching early, but this is apt to run up for seed very soon; continue to sow small salad herbs every three or four days in a north border, where they may have little sun. Sow peas and plant beans for latter crops, on a moist soil. Plant kidney-beans for a second crop: the large Dutch sort and the scarlet blossom beans are the best for this season; they will continue bearing much longer than any other, and are better tasted; about the twenty-third of this month, sow cauliflowers for winter use, shade the bed with mats every day, and keep the ground moist; plants raised at this season will produce their heads in October, November, and in mild seasons till Christmas. In moist weather plant out red and white cabbages and favours for winter use, transplant the first sown celery into drills for blanching. Early crops of spinach and radishes being of the ground, weeds should be cleared from the cauliflower, and cabbage plants, beans, or any other crops, planted on the same ground; in moist weather draw earth about the stems of the plants; in doing of this, great care should be taken not to raise the earth so high about them as to fall into the center of the leaves, which will destroy the cauliflower plants. Transplant radishes for seed in rows three feet distance, and two feet asunder in the rows; make choice of such only as have long, straight, well coloured roots and small tops; curious gardeners never save seeds from such as remain where they were sown, because they cannot judge of the length or goodness of their roots. Cucumbers under frames must be shaded with mats in the heat of the day; melon plants should be gradually hardened to bear the open air in the day time in warm weather; the greater share of air they enjoy at this season, the better will the fruit set; where the earth

is laid of a proper thickness upon the dung, the vines will bear the sun well, for it is from the shallowness of the earth that the vines of cucumbers and melons shrink in hot weather, and decay much sooner than they would if their roots enjoyed a proper depth of soil; so that where the beds are but shallow in earth, the vines will require shading in the great heat of the day: but the mats should not remain on too long; it is only the mid-day sun which can be too violent for the plants, and that only in hot days. Such plants as have been raised under hand-glasses for the second crop, should have full liberty to grow, by raising the glasses upon three forked sticks: this must not be done too soon if the nights are cold; if it should so happen after the plants are laid out, they must be covered with mats every night to prevent their being nipt by the frost. When the melon plants are suffered to run out from under the glasses, the paths between the ridges should be filled up level with the ground on the ridges, and trodden down very hard; this will cause the fruit to set, provided you give the plants no water. Early cauliflowers will now begin to appear in the center of the plants; they should be looked over every day, breaking down some of the inner leaves of such as appear in flower, to preserve them white; if exposed to the sun and air, they will change yellow in a short time. Hoe winter crops of onions, carrots, leeks, parsneps, and beets, to clear them from weeds; by stirring the ground they are forwarded in their growth. Transplant Cilia, cos, imperial, and brown Dutch lettuces, into north borders, to succeed those planted the last month; toward the end of the month sow cos, Cilia, brown Dutch, and common cabbage lettuces, to supply the table in August; these must be sown in an open situation. Sow sinnochia in drills about eighteen inches or two feet asunder, to succeed that sown last month; draw the earth up to the plants almost full grown, to blanch them. This should have a light rich moist soil, when sown at

at this season ; otherwise it is apt to run to seed, especially if the season proves dry. You may yet plant slips of sage, rosemary, hyssop, lavender, marum, nastich, and other aromatic plants shade ; and water them until they have taken root ; but it is better to plant them just before they shoot. Early cabbages now begin to turn their inner leaves for cabbaging, which may be forwarded by tying their leaves together, either with a withy or bafs mat, which causes them to whiten within much sooner than they otherwise would, whereby they have them fit for the market earlier in the season. Look over artichokes again this month, and pull up all plants from the roots, which have been produced since the old stocks were slipped. Also cut off all the small artichokes produced from the sides of the stems. These the gardeners term suckers, and they are, by the kitchen gardeners, tied up in bunches, and carried to market. They are frequently eaten raw with vinegar, salt and pepper, and are by some much esteemed. Sow skirrets, falfaty, and scorzoner, for the last crop ; that sown early will soon run to seed, especially the skirret, which sown too early is seldom good. Sow turneps when there is a prospect of rain in a short time ; hoe turneps sown last month, leaving them eight or ten inches asunder, which will be sufficient for those intended to be drawn very young. Toward the latter end of this month should be sown some broccoli for spring use ; and a latter crop of favoys to succeed those sown the former month, these will be fit for use after Christmas. Sow cucumbers in the open ground toward the end of the month, to produce some fruit for pickling ; plant out gourds and pompions upon dunghills, &c. where they should be allowed a large compass to spread, otherwise their vines will interfere and spoil each other. The stalks of onions planted for seed, will be now grown to their full height : therefore provide a parcel of stakes, which drive into the ground at about eight feet distance from each other in the

rows ; and lines should be fastened from stake to stake on each side, to support the stems of onions. The same care should be taken of cabbages, carrots, parsneps, favoys, broccoli, and leeks, planted for seed, and now run up to flower ; for when the seeds are formed, it will render their heads too heavy to be supported by their stems without help. The tomatos for soups, and capscums for pickling, raised upon hot-beds, should be transplanted to the places where they are designed to remain : toward the end of the month, if the weather proves favourable, the tomatos should be planted near a wall, pale, hedge, or espalier, to which the plants when grown must be fastened to support them : the capscums should be planted in a rich soil and a warm situation, and in dry weather they must be frequently watered to have plenty of pots.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Rashies, spinach, several sorts of cabbage lettuce, sorrel, mint, balm, winter favory, borage, bugloss, spring coleworts, tragopogon, young onions, fives, asparagus, peas, beans, early artichokes, cauliflowers, early cabbages, young carrots from under walls or hedges, cucumbers, melons, purslane, and kidney-beans on hot-beds, mushrooms, parsley, coriander, chervil, cressles, turneps, mustard, and small salleting, early turneps, burnet, tarra-
gon, with other spring herbs.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

The beginning of this month look over wall and espalier trees, take off foreright shoots, and such as are luxuriant or ill placed ; train kindly branches regularly to the wall or espalier, which will prevent your trees from growing into confusion, and strengthen the fruit branches ; also admit the sun and air to the fruit, which are often obstructed by the luxuriant growth of the branches, to the great prejudice of the fruit. Where apricots and peaches are too thick they should be thinned the beginning of this month, never leaving two or more fruit together ; this will make those which are left on much larger and better

better flavoured, and render the trees stronger for succeeding years. The distance which should be allowed to all sorts of fruits must be proportionable to their usual sizes; for instance, the middling or small peaches and nectarines five or six inches asunder is sufficient, but for the large sorts eight inches is full near enough. This must be proportioned to the strength of the trees, and the branches on which they grow. Peaches and nectarines, whose fruits are only produced on the shoots of the former year, should not have more than two or three fruit left upon a branch where it is strong, and but one on those which are very weak. Look carefully over your vines, and stop such shoots as have fruit on them at the second or third joint beyond the fruit, and train the branches close to the wall in a regular order; such shoots as are designed for bearing the succeeding year, should not be stopped until the latter end of the next month, or the beginning of July; for when stopped too soon, the lower buds push out weak shoots, which is a prejudice to them. Rub off all weak trailing branches close to the places where they are produced. If this be observed, there will never be any necessity for divesting the shoots of their leaves to let the air and sun to the fruit. In moist weather look carefully after snails, especially in the evenings and mornings, or after warm showers. If the season should prove dry, forget not to refresh all trees lately planted with water; sprinkle the water over all their branches, which will be of great service: these waterings should be always performed in the evening. Keep the borders about fruit trees clear from weeds, and all strong-growing plants, which will exhaust the goodness of the soil, to the great prejudice of your trees. About the middle of this month look over your vineyard grapes, taking off all dangling shoots, and stop those which have fruit upon them, which must now be fastened to the stakes, to prevent their being broken by winds; the shoots for the next year's bearing must be trained upright

to the stakes, and not stopped until the end of next month. Observe to keep the ground in the vineyard very clear from weeds, and suffer no sorts of plants whatever to grow between the rows of vines. Vines, and other fruit trees against hot walls, should have a large share of air, whenever the weather will permit, otherwise their shoots will be drawn too weak, and the trees rendered short in their duration: apricocks, cherries, and other stone fruit trees against their walls, should be frequently watered. Toward the latter end of this month break off the clay from trees grafted in the spring, and loosen their bandage.

Fruits in prime, or yet lasting.

Pears; l'amozele, or Lord Cheyne's green, bergamot de paque, and billy de chaumontelle from espalier trees, where they have been well preserved, also Parkinson's warden, and the cadillac for baking. Apples; golden russet, stone pippin, John apple, winter russet, pomme d'api, oaken pin, Pile's russet, and sometimes the nonpareil, when carefully preserved. Cherries; the May and May duke; and, in a warm soil, some scarlet strawberries: toward the end of the month in very warm situations, gooseberries, and green currants for tarts; and in the forcing frame, masculine apricocks, nutmeg peaches, with some other early fruits.

Work to be done in the Flower Garden.

The beginning of this month take up choice hyacinth roots past flowering, and lay them horizontally in a bed of earth to ripen, leaving their leaves and stems out of the ground to decay. Shade choice tulips, ranunculuses, anemones, and other curious flowers, now blowing, from the sun, during the heat of the day. Take up roots of saffron and the other sorts of autumnal crocus, also colchicums, autumnal amaryllis, and panchratium, and spread them on mats in the shade to dry; they may be kept in bags until July, a proper season for planting them again: guard them from rats and mice. This is also a good season to transplant such of the tuberose-rooted flowers, as blow in autumn, as the cyclamen.

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or sow-bread, autumnal pancratium, starry autumnal hyacinth, &c. Clean the borders of your flower-garden from weeds. About the middle of this month, if the season proves favourable, plant out hardy annuals, as marvel of Peru, sweet sultan, china aster or starwort, sweet reseda, called mignonette d'Egypt, French and African marigolds, female balsamine, capsicum, brown jolly or egg plant, and several other sorts; these plants should be thoroughly inured to the open air, before they are transplanted. Sow dwarf annual flower-seeds in patches on the borders of the flower-garden, to remain, as candy tuft, Venus looking-glass, Venus navelwort, dwarf annual stock, dwarf lychnis, Lobel's catchfly, convolvulus minor, snails and caterpillars, to succeed those sown the former month: also plant the several kinds of lupine, sweet-scented peas, tangier peas, seeds of the Indian nasturtium, large convolvulus, and other climbing annual plants, where they may have room to spread, and have some support; they will make a beautiful appearance late in the autumn. Transplant biennial and perennial flowers sown in the flower-nursery in March and April, to remain till the latter end of September, or the beginning of October, when they must be removed into the borders of the flower-garden: of these sorts are Canterbury bells, French honeysuckles, sweet Williams, pinks, columbines, fox-gloves, Greek valerian, hollyhocks, with many others. Tie up the spindles of carnations, divesting them of all side pods; put down stakes to fasten the stems of all tall flowers. In this month, if the young flower-stalks of the several sorts of lychnidea, the late flowering aster or starwort with narrow leaves, and the double scarlet lychnis, are cut off and planted in a shady border, they will take root very well, this is the best method of propagating several of these perennial flowers. The cuttings of the starwort will make good plants, and produce flowers the following autumn. Make a fresh hot-bed for amaranthines, double-striped balsamine, and other tender exotic an-

nuals, put them into large pots of good earth upon the hot-bed, fill up the interstices with earth; if care be taken at this time they will be strong and beautiful. Auriculas now past flowering should be removed into a shady situation, to remain until the heat of summer is over. Transplant stock-gilliflowers, wall-flowers, seedling pinks, carnations, and other perennial seedling fibrous-rooted flowers; and sow some seeds of annual, scarlet, and purple stock-gilliflowers, which will produce shorter plants, and many times endure the cold better than those sown earlier. Toward the latter end of the month take up such of the early blowing tulip roots, whose leaves are decayed, also spring cocus's, snow-drops, and some of the forward anemonies, if their leaves are decayed. Plant tuberoses roots upon a moderate hot-bed, to succeed those planted in March and April, by which you may continue a succession till the end of October. Pots or tubs of seedling irises, narcissuses, tulips, and other bulbous-rooted flowers, should be removed into a shady situation the beginning of this month (if not done in April) to remain until autumn; those in beds should be also shaded with mats in the heat of the day. Toward the end of this month, the leaves of the Guernsey and Belladonna lillies will decay, at which time their roots should be transplanted; and, at this season, the roots may be safely transported, and may be kept two months out of the ground without injury. Young plants of scabiouses, sweet sultan, Indian pink, chrysanthemum, buphtalmum, and oriental persicaria, may now be planted into the beds or borders of the flower-garden in moist weather, and shaded till they have taken new root. Place pots of choice carnations upon the stage where they are to flower, to protect them from vermin. The grass walks and lawns in the pleasure garden should be duly mowed and rolled; daisies, plantain, or other weeds mixed with the grass should be weeded out. Gravel walks should be kept clean; a little neglect at this season, will render it troublesome

blefome to bring them into good order again.

Plants now in Flower.

Late-blowing tulips, anemonies, ranunculuses, pinks, white and yellow asphodel, lily of the valley, daisies, leucanthemums, thrift, red and white valerian, cyanus major, thalictrums, sage, rosemary, moth-mullein, double catchfly, veronica multicaulis pannonica, London pride, Spanish figwort, geraniums, helianthemums, Turkey perennial poppy, fiery lily, pionies, columbines, monkshood, fraxinella, yellow moly, Homer's moly, stock gilliflowers, wall-flowers, orobus viciae foliis, tragacantha, leopard's bane, Solomon's seal, yellow asphodel lily, hyacinth of Peru, dragon, bistort, rhapontic, ladies mantle, tuberosa irises, dwarf annual stock, feathered hyacinth, ladies slipper, welch poppy, birds-eye, yellow violet, orchies, heart's ease, double white narcissus, pallasilla, double rockets, corn-flags, English hyacinth, martagons, starry hyacinth, blue grape hyacinth, bulbous iris, flag-leaved iris, tradescant's spiderwort, favoy spiderwort, periwinkles, peach-leaved and nettle-leaved bell flower, maudlin, birthwort, asarabacca, cat's-foot, noli me tangere, great gentian, honeywort, mandrake, greater navelwort, spotted lungwort, bedyssarum clypeatum flore albo and rubro, lychnidea virginiana, Oreek valerian, double bachelor's button, double mountain ranunculus, double ragged robbin, double feverfew, foxglove, hupthalmums, sea ragwort, double faxifrage, double ladies smock, borage-leaved auricula, Spanish toad-flax, sparges, grass-leaved ranunculus, honesty or fatten flower, upright speedwell, yellow eastern bugloss, garden bugloss, onobrychis, scabious, antirrhinum or snapdragon, eastern veronica, globularia, dwarf blue ornithogalum, perennial Adonis, perennial Omphalodes, Portugal dead nettle with large flowers, borage from Constantinople, claytonia, Italian arum, yellow alysson of Crete, large yellow avens, sea-cabbage, double crowfoot, annual Adonis with red and yellow flowers, asarina, meadia, dodartia, vulne-

aria, daisies of several colours, matted pink, sea-pink, and roface, pionies, &c.

Medicinal Plants gathered for Use.

Bears breech, sorrel, wood sorrel, ladies mantle, lily of the valley, pimpernel, brook-linie, water-cress, ground ivy, rest-harrow, rosemary flowers, dead nettle, archangel, clivers, fumitary, columbine, herb Paris, silverweed or wild tansy, stonecrop, woodroof, mandrake-leaves, mouse ear, daisy, dandelion, betony, groundsel, mercury, adders-tongue, borage, hogloss, bugule, woad, poplar leaves, shepherds purse, ladies smock, piony flowers, avens, scurvygrafs, chervil, comfrey, plantain, teasle, navelwort, horse-tail, crosswort, greater blue-bottle, musk cranes-bill, bean flowers, burnet, spotted lungwort.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

On the making of Saltpetre.

INSTEAD of keeping at a monstrous expence, fleets and armies in the East Indies in time of peace, to procure us saltpetre, I think we should turn our thoughts towards acquiring the art of making it in England. In queen Elizabeth's time all her ordnance was supplied with gunpowder made of English saltpetre: Sir Walter Raleigh had a great estate in saltpetre works near St. Giles; I think it was valued, when forfeited, at upwards of 1200 l. yearly.

The East India company are, by contract, obliged to import three hundred tons of saltpetre yearly; but this is not the one fifth part of what is consumed; it is reckoned that a hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling are yearly expended by England for saltpetre. Gunpowder occasions a great consumption; and much greater quantities are used in making spirit of nitre, and other strong acid spirits for dying. Saltpetre is also refined for druggists, apothecaries, and exportation. Nitre is used in a number of manufactures, as well as in salting some kinds of provisions.

The acquiring this art would employ multitudes of labouring poor, in raising a beneficial produce from things that are wasted and thrown away.

The Kings of France established saltpetre-works, by sending to Egypt for workmen. They laid out two millions of livres; and the royal works now bring into the king's revenue four millions yearly, clear of all charges. Why should not our people bring this art to perfection, as well as other nations? we have already out-done the French in hats, and other manufactures, which they pretended to be solely theirs; as we have likewise the Venetians in glass and in scarlet dye, which they, for many years, made Europe believe no other town was capable of performing.

country, as in fact it happened. The Margrave only laughed at first at the odd fancy of the man who made towards him; but the whole village gathering round his post-chaise, and insisting on their rights, as founded on a very ancient custom, he was obliged not only to give them a sum of money to make them drink, but likewise to deliver up to them his running footman, whom, for the greater confirmation of their favourite privilege, they obliged to undergo the discipline of the pond.

If these people are severe against such as do not propagate their species in a lawful way, though probably it may not be owing to any fault of theirs, what punishment might old bachelors expect to suffer, if the Kersbach law should prevail in the world?



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Usage of Husbands at Kersbach.

BETWEEN Romberg and Er-lang, not far from Bayusdorf, lies a village, or country town, called Kersbach, which belongs to the Margrave of Bareith, in Germany, and is remarkable for a strange custom, practised by the inhabitants, which is as follows.

If a man has been married a year, or fifteen months at most, and his wife does not prove with child, he is carried out of the village on a wooden horse, or pole, and plunged into a pond. As soon as the person who has undergone this discipline gets out of the water, he is at liberty to lay hold on any one of the bystanders if he can, who is plunged into the water in the same manner; and this concludes the farce.

It happened once that the late Margrave of Bareith passed through this town when one of these processions was exhibited, and was desirous of seeing this extraordinary ceremony, little imagining, that the person who had been thrown into the water, might possibly, take his revenge on the lord of the



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Description of the Bull Feast, exhibited in the Plaza Mayor at Madrid, upon the occasion of his Catholic Majesty's Public Entry into his Capital, on July 15, 1760. From Mr. Clark's Letters.

WE arrived at the balcony of the English Ambassador in the Plaza Mayor about half an hour after three in the afternoon, and were at once struck with the cheerfullest, gayest sight imaginable. The square, which is large, was thronged with people: the balconies all ornamented with different coloured silks, and crowded from the top to the bottom of the houses; the avenues to the square were built up into balconies, and a sort of sloping scaffolding was placed round for the common people, elevated above the ground, or pit, if I may so call it, about eight or nine feet, with openings in proper places and wooden doors.

First came in the coaches of the Cavaliers, four in number, of an antique and singular make, with glasses at the ends, and quite open at the sides: the cavaliers were placed at the doors of their

their coaches, from whence they bowed to the people, and the balconies, as they passed round the square; and they were accompanied by their sponsors, the dukes of Ossuna, of Banos, of Arcos, and Medina Cæli. Before the royal family came a company of Halberdiers, after which the king's coaches in great state, I believe seven or eight in number, preceding his *Carrosse de Respect*, which was extremely rich, with red and gold ornaments, and beautiful painted pannels: then a coach with some of the great officers, who go always immediately before the king: next came the king and queen in a very sumptuous coach of blue, with all the ornaments of massive silver, and the crown at the top; the trappings of the horses were likewise silver, with large white plumes. These were followed by the coaches of the prince of Asturias, the two Infantas, and don Louis, with their attendants.

Their Majesties were placed opposite to us, in a gilt balcony, with a canopy and curtains of scarlet and gold; the queen on that occasion taking the right hand. On the right hand of the king's balcony were placed the rest of the royal family: and on the left were ranged the gentlemen of the bed-chamber in a row; all dressed in a very fine uniform of blue and red, richly embroidered with gold. The Halberdiers marched from the king's balcony, which was in the center, on one side, and forming themselves into two lines, fronting different ways, instantly cleared the square of the croud, who retired into the scaffolding, erected for them round it. Next the Halberdiers formed themselves in a line before the scaffold, under the king's balcony. Then appeared two companies of boys, dressed in an uniform with caps, and red tassetta jackets, ranged against the right and left hand side of the square, who carrying buckets of water in their hands, watered the stage as they crossed over to the side opposite to them. This being performed, the six chief Alguazils of the town, mounted upon fine horses, co-

vered with trappings, and dressed in the old Spanish habits, black, with slashed sleeves, great white flowing wigs, and hats with plumes of different coloured feathers, advanced towards the king's balcony, under which they were obliged to stay the whole time, to receive his orders; except when they were frightened away by the bulls, when they were obliged to ride for it, being absolutely unarmed and defenceless.

Having obtained the king's permission for the Bull-feast, the troops belonging to the knights entered upon the stage in four large companies, dressed in liveries of Moorish habits of silk, richly and elegantly ornamented with lace and embroidery: these marched first to make their bow to the king's balcony, and then in procession round the square; and from the elegance, singularity, and variety of their uniforms, made one of the most delightful scenes that can be conceived. After them came the four knights, habited in the old Spanish dress, with plumes in their hats, and mounted upon the most beautiful horses: each carried in his hand a slender lance, and was attended by two men on foot dressed in light silk, of the colour of his livery, with a sort of cloaks or mantles of the same; these never forsake his side, and is indeed his principal defence. After the cavaliers had done their homage to the king, their companies retired, and there remained with them only, besides those who walked by their side, a few with mantles in the same manner, who dispersed themselves over the stage. The cavaliers then disposed themselves for the encounter; the first placing himself opposite to the door of the place where the bulls are kept, the other at some distance behind him, and so on.

The king then making the signal for the doors to be opened, the bull appeared, to the sound of martial music, and the loud acclamations of the people: and seeing one of the attendants of the first cavalier spreading his cloak before him, aimed directly at him; but the man easily evaded him, and gave his

his master an opportunity of breaking his spear in the bull's neck. In the same manner the bull was tempted to engage the other cavaliers, and always with the same success: till having received the honourable wounds from their lances, he was encountered by the other men on foot: who, after playing with him, with an incredible agility, as long as they think proper, easily put an end to him, by thrusting a sword either into his neck or side, which brings him to the ground; and then they finish him at once, *by striking a dagger, or the point of a sword, behind his horns into the spine, which is always immediate death*. After this the bull is instantly hurried off by mules, finely adorned, and decked with trappings for the occasion.

My apprehensions were at first principally for the men on foot; but I soon perceived they were in no sort of danger: their cloaks are a certain security to them, as the bull always aims at it, and they can therefore easily evade the blow. Besides this, there are so many to assist each other, that they can always lead the bull which way they please, and even in the worst case they can preserve themselves by leaping into the scaffold, as they frequently did.

The knights are in much more danger; their horses being too full of fire to be exactly directed, they cannot therefore so well evade the aim, and are liable every moment to be overthrown with their horses, if the attendants by their side did not assist them. Two beautiful horses nevertheless we saw gored; one of which was overthrown with his rider, but fortunately the man escaped any mischief from his fall. The courage of these horses is so great, that they have been often known to advance towards the bull, when their bowels were trailing upon the ground.

After the knights had sufficiently tired themselves with these exploits, the king gave them leave to retire and repose. We had then bulls let out (one at a time always) from another door, of a

more furious nature; these were encountered entirely by the men on foot, who were so far from fearing their rage, that their whole business was to irritate them more, by throwing upon their necks, and other parts, little barbed darts, ornamented with bunches of paper, like the Bacchanalian Thyrsus, some of which were filled with gunpowder, and burst in the manner of a squib or serpent, as soon as they were fastened to the bull. Nothing can be imagined more tormenting than these darts, which stick about him, and never lose their hold. But the courage and amazing dexterity with which they are thrown, takes off your attention from the cruelty of it. Another method they have of diverting themselves with the fury of the bull, is by dressing up goat-skins, blown up with wind, into figures, and placing them before him, which makes a very ridiculous part of the entertainment.

Many of the bulls, however, would not attack them, and one of the most furious that did, shewed more fear than in encountering his most sturdy antagonists; so great is their apprehension from an object that stands firm, and seems not to be dismayed at their approach. There is likewise another kind of a larger spear, which is held by a man obliquely, with the end in the ground, and the point towards the door where the bull comes out, who never fails to run at it, with great danger to the man, as he is always thrown down; but greater to the bull, who commonly receives the point in his head or neck, and with such force, that we saw a spear broke short, that was much thicker than my arm. They also baited one bull with dogs, which shewed as much courage and obstinate perseverance as any of that breed in England.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Narrative of the Proceedings in the last Session of Parliament.

ON the twenty-fifth of November, 1762, Sir Septimus Robinson, gent-

gentleman-usher of the Black Rod, being sent by his majesty to command the attendance of the honourable House of Commons in the House of Peers, Mr. Speaker, with the House, went up accordingly to attend his majesty, who addressed both Houses in a speech from the throne.

The Commons, being returned, came to an unanimous resolution of presenting an humble address to his majesty, to return him thanks, for his most gracious speech from the throne; to congratulate him on the auspicious birth of his royal highness the prince of Wales, and the recovery of his Royal Consort, endeared to this country, not only by this important event, but by her own personal virtues; to acknowledge, with the utmost gratitude, his majesty's great attention to the welfare of his people, in the vigorous prosecution of the war; and to congratulate his majesty on that happy effect of it, the prospect of such a peace, as should give stability and permanency to the blessings they promised themselves under his Majesty's most auspicious reign; to assure also his majesty, that his faithful Commons were truly sensible of the wisdom with which his plans had been concerted, as well as of the successful zeal, with which they had been carried into execution by his fleets and armies; that the resolution and intrepidity of his majesty's army in Germany, the military skill and distinguished abilities of his general, prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, which had obtained so many signal advantages over an enemy so superior in number, were objects of their highest admiration; and that the stopping the progress of the French and Spanish arms in Portugal, and the preservation of that kingdom, by the firmness and resolution of its sovereign, and by the superior talents and able conduct of the reigning count la Lippe, seconded by the valour of the troops under his command, were events of the highest importance to this nation and its commerce.

That the reduction of Martinico, so glorious to his majesty's arms, and the

still more glorious and important conquest of the Havannah, by which great treasure, and a very considerable part of the navy of Spain, were fallen into his majesty's hands, spoke the wisdom of his councils, and the valour of those employed in the execution of those great commands, and filled their hearts with gratitude and satisfaction.

That the public testimony, which his majesty had therefore graciously given, to the unwearied perseverance and unparalleled bravery of his officers and private men, by sea and land, to which, under God, these glorious achievements are to be attributed, was a no less honourable, than deserved reward of their services, and must be an additional commendation of them to the esteem and gratitude of their country.

It was also unanimously resolved to thank his majesty, for having promised to direct the preliminary articles of the peace to be laid before them, and to express their satisfaction at the information his majesty had condescended, in the mean time, to afford them, from which they promised themselves, that, with his majesty's dominions, the national trade would be increased, and that, all occasions of future disputes being removed, the blessings of peace would be thereby rendered permanent and secure. And, further, to return his majesty their thanks, for his great goodness, and tender regard for the welfare of his subjects, in proceeding, without delay, to the conclusion of the negotiation of peace, so expedient for this country; and for his gracious intentions, as soon as it should be concluded, to reduce the public expences: to assure likewise his majesty, that they would cheerfully assist in the support of such as might be still necessary, with due regard to that economy which his majesty had recommended to them, as far as should be consistent with wisdom and true policy: That they would not fail to consider of the most effectual methods of settling the nation's new acquisitions, of securing those countries to it, and of improving its commerce and navigation. That,

James O.

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lamenting the loss of those many brave men, who had fallen in this glorious war, they would pay all due attention to the services of those who yet remained, by whose valour those acquisitions had been made; and that they would continue to cultivate that union, to which they greatly owed the successes of the war, in order thereby to make the best advantages of peace, and lay the foundation of that œconomy, which they owed to themselves, and to their posterity.

A committee was appointed to draw up an address, to be presented to his majesty, pursuant to those resolutions; and, the next day, it was resolved, that a congratulatory message should be sent to her majesty, on the most auspicious event of her majesty's delivery of his royal highness the prince of Wales, and of her majesty's happy recovery; and to assure her majesty of the constant zeal, duty, and attachment of the House of Commons. Afterwards the speaker acquainted the House, that, in obedience to the commands of the House, of the 6th of May last, he had signified to rear-admiral Rodney, and the honourable major-general Monckton, their thanks for the services they had done their king and country, in the West-Indies; and that he had, on the 9th day of October last, received the following answer from the honourable major-general Monckton:

New-York, August 10, 1762.

S I R,

"On the 2d instant I was honoured with your letter of the 6th of May, inclosing the resolution of the House of Commons of that day. So honourable a testimony of my endeavours for his majesty's service will ever be held by me in most grateful remembrance: and be pleased, Sir, to accept of my best thanks for the obliging manner in which you have been so good as to convey it to me. I have the honour to be, with great regard,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble servant,
Robert Monckton."

To the right honourable Sir John Gust. Baronet.

On the 27th a petition of the right honourable Henry Fox was presented to the House, and read; setting forth, that his late majesty, king George the Second, by letters patent under the Great Seal of Ireland, bearing date the 3d day of May, in the 30th year of his reign, granted to the petitioner, in reversion, the offices of writer of the Tallies and Counter-Tallies, and also of clerk of the Pells in the receipt of the Exchequer, in Ireland, to hold to him and his assigns immediately from the death, surrender, or other determination of the interest therein, of George Bubb Dodington, Esq; since created lord Melcombe, for, and during, the lives of the petitioner's sons Stephen Fox, and Charles James Fox, and the life of the survivor of them; and alledging, that the said lord Melcombe is lately deceased, and the petitioner thereupon became entitled to the same offices, and that the petitioner's urgent business requires his stay in England, and that he is not able to go into the said kingdom of Ireland, to qualify himself there for the said offices; and therefore praying, that leave may be given to bring in a bill to enable him to take, in Great Britain, the oaths of those offices, and to qualify himself for the enjoyment of the same.—Leave was given to bring in a bill, pursuant to the prayer of this petition.

On the 29th, Mr. Speaker reported to the House, that his majesty, having been attended with their address, was pleased to give a most gracious answer; and lord Frederick Cambell acquainted the House, that the gentlemen, appointed to attend her majesty with the congratulatory message, had attended her accordingly, and that her majesty was pleased to say:

"Gentlemen,

"This new instance of your attention to me, and duty to the king, calls for my warmest acknowledgements to
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the prosperity of this nation will ever be the first object of my wishes."

The same day, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer presented to the House, by his majesty's command,

Copy of the Preliminary Articles of Peace, signed at Fountainebleau, November 3, 1762, by the Plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, France, and Spain; and Translation; and, also, Copy of a Declaration, signed at Fountainebleau, the 3d of November, 1762, by the French Plenipotentiary, relating to the 13th Article of the Preliminaries; and Translation; together with a list of the said papers and translations, which, being read, were ordered to lie upon the table, to be perused by the Members of the House.

On the 3d of December, it was resolved, nem. con. that the thanks of the House be given to the earl of Albemarle, for the important services he had done to his king and country, in the glorious expedition against the Havannah; and also, to Sir George Pocock, knight of the most honourable order of the Bath, for the many important services performed by him, during the course of this war, and particularly in the glorious expedition against the Havannah; and that Mr. Speaker signify the same to them.

The same day, it was also resolved, that 30,000 men be employed for the sea service, for the year 1763, including 4287 marines; and that a sum, not exceeding 4 l. per man, per month, be allowed for maintaining the said 30,000 men, for 13 months, including ordnance for sea service.

On the 3d, a bill passed the house for naturalizing John Vander Meulen.

The same day, it was ordered, nem. con. that the thanks of the House be given to the marquis of Granby, for the great and important services he had performed to his king and country, during the several campaigns in which he had commanded the British troops in

Germany; and that Mr. Speaker signify the same to him.

On the 4th, it was resolved, that, towards raising the supply granted to his majesty, the duties on malt, mum, cyder, and perry, which, by an act of parliament of the second year of his present majesty's reign, have continuance to the 24th of June, 1763, be further continued and charged on all malt, which shall be made; and all mum, which shall be made or imported; and all cyder and perry, which shall be made for sale, within the kingdom of Great Britain, from the 23d day of June, 1763, to the 24th day of June, 1764.

On the 6th, a petition of several of the gentlemen, clergy, traders, and others, inhabitants of the county of Lincoln, was presented to the House, and read; setting forth, that the land carriage, in that part of the said county, which leads from Tetney to the town of Louth and parts adjacent, is, for several miles, through very bad roads, attended with great inconvenience, as well as great expence; and that the making a canal, or navigable cut, from the Humber, at or near Tetney, to the river Ludd, in the parish of Alvingham, and the making the said river navigable, from thence, to or near the town of Louth, will be of the utmost advantage, not only to the petitioners, but to the trade and commerce of the said county, and the public in general; and therefore praying, that leave may be given to bring in a bill for making the said canal, or navigable cut, and making the said river Ludd navigable, and such other works as may be necessary, for the convenient use thereof, under such regulations, and with such powers and provisions, as the House should think necessary and convenient. — This petition was referred to the consideration of a committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records.

On the 7th, a bill passed the House, for naturalizing Adolph Boon, James Des Cotes, Anthony Francis Haldimand,

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mand, Samuel Bouefs, and John Werner Faefch.

The ſame day it was reſolved, that a ſum, not exceeding 1,583,756l. 15s. 5d. be granted to his majeſty, for defraying the extraordinary expences of his majeſty's land-forces, and other ſervices incurred, from the twenty-fifth of December, 1761, to the thirty-fiſt day of October, 1762, both days inclusive, and not provided for by parliament.

On the 9th, a meſſage came from the Lords, ſignifying, that they had paſſed a bill, intituled, "An act for naturalizing Jeremiah Meyer;" to which the Lords deſired the concurrence of the Houſe.

The ſame day, it was reſolved, nem. con. that the thanks of this Houſe be given to the officers of the ſeveral corps of militia, which were embodied, for the ſeaſonable and meritorious ſervice they had done their country; alſo,

To the officers of the navy and army, for the meritorious and eminent ſervices, which they had done their king and country, during the courſe of the war; and alſo,

To his ſerene highneſs prince Ferdinand of Brunſwic, for the great and important ſervices he had performed to this country, in the ſeveral campaigns, during which he had commanded his majeſty's army in Germany; and that Mr. Speaker ſhould ſignify the ſame to them reſpectively.

The ſame day likewise, it was reſolved, that, towards raiſing the ſupply granted to his majeſty, the ſum of four ſhillings in the pound, and no more, be raiſed within the ſpace of one year, from the twenty-fifth day of March, 1763, upon lands, tenements, hereditaments, penſions, offices, and perſonal eſtates, in that part of Great Britain called England, Wales, and the town of Berwick upon Tweed; and that a proportionable ceſs, according to the 9th article of the treaty of Union, be laid upon that part of Great Britain called Scotland.

Then, the Houſe taking into conſideration the preliminary articles of Peace,

ſigned at Fountainebleau, November 3, 1762, and declaration, a motion was made, and, the queſtion being put, for the Houſe to revolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe to take the ſaid preliminary articles and declaration into conſideration; it paſſed in the negative; whereupon the Houſe proceeded to take them into conſideration, and, the ſame being again read, a motion was made, and the queſtion being put, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to return his majeſty the thanks of the Houſe, for his gracious condeſcenſion, in ordering to be laid before them the preliminary articles of peace, concluded between his majeſty, on one part, and their moſt chriſtian and catholic majeſties, on the other; to aſſure his majeſty, that they had conſidered them with their beſt attention; and, although to make peace and war be his majeſty's juſt and undoubted prerogative; yet, knowing how agreeable it muſt be to his royal mind to be informed of the grateful ſenſe his people entertain of the juſtice and wiſdom of his meaſures, and of his unwearied attention to their welfare, his faithful commons were impatient to expreſs to his majeſty their approbation of the advantageous terms, upon which his majeſty had concluded preliminary articles of peace; and to lay before his majeſty the hearty applauſe of a faithful, affectionate, and thankful people.

That, while they admired his majeſty's prudence, in availing himſelf of the ſuccelles with which Divine Providence had bleſſed his arms, whereby his majeſty had procured ſuch ſolid, and, in all human probability, ſuch permanent advantages for this nation, they were no leſs ſenſibly affected with that humane diſpoſition, which induced his majeſty to put an end to a long, bloody, and expenſive war.

That they would take the earlieſt opportunity to examine into the ſtate of the public revenues, in order to eſtabliſh the beſt oeconomy for the future, ſo wiſely recommended by his majeſty, and ſo neceſſary to maintain the kingdom

dom of Great Britain in that great and respectable situation, in which his majesty's fortitude had now placed them.

[*To be continued in our next.*]



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

I Am the son of a country clergyman, who was able to bestow no other fortune on me than a tolerable education; at the age of eighteen I was sent up to London, and placed in a counting-house of the first eminence, where I lived seven years with universal estimation. At the beginning of the eighth, my master, who was an old widower, married a young gentlewoman of some beauty and no fortune, and from that time I may date the commencement of my misfortunes.

My master had not been married above three months, when he missed several sums of money. His suspicions, by his wife's insinuations, unhappily turned upon me; and though he himself confessed it was strange, that after serving him with the strictest integrity, for such a length of time, I should prove dishonest at last, yet I was taken up, and committed to prison. Among my acquaintance, suspicion was proof: it was not mentioned that Tom Edgeworth was taken up through a mistaken opinion, but that he was actually imprisoned for robbing his master; my very fidelity was made use of as an aggravation of my guilt, and the integrity I had been but lately so esteemed for, was now grown the precious machinations of plausible cunning and artful hypocrisy.

The circumstance being so publicly talked of, could not long remain concealed from the ears of my father. The unhappy old gentleman was at that time just recovering from a violent fever, when the cutting news was sent him; the surprise and affliction caused such a violent agitation in his mind, as produced a relapse. None but a parent can conceive the anguish which a parent feels upon so afflicting an occasion; but why should I dwell on this melancholy circumstance? his relapse was attended with consequences the most fatal, for in

a week's time I received a letter acquainting me of his death, and that he had expired in the utmost agonies, calling out (as he supposed me) upon this disgrace of his name, and scandal of his family. O, Sir, my afflictions did not stop here; 'tis now twenty years, and yet my heart is torn at this hour, not more by the wound of filial affection, than the pang of disappointed love. Yes, my amiable Harriot, your lovely image is this moment before my eyes, and tells me how blest I might have been, by shewing me what a wretch I am! — If possible, I will be composed. I had for some time paid my addresses to a young lady, who, if a lover is capable of judging with impartiality, had a soul replete with every virtue to excite the warmest admiration, and a person formed with every grace that could inspire the tenderest love. My character, and her favourable opinion of me, notwithstanding a great disparity in our circumstances, brought over her friends to consent to our marriage. The day was fixed, cloaths bought, and every thing proper getting ready for the completion of our wishes; but alas! instead of receiving me with transport, she was to see me with horror, and to think of an imprisoned felon, instead of meeting a raptured husband. The moment I was taken up, she was hurried into the country, shortly after forcibly married to a fox-hunter of fortune, and in less than three years died of a broken heart: but to come to the point.

My trial came on, and no evidence appearing of the least consequence against me, I was acquitted of course; nay, in a very little time after, it came out, that my mistress herself had taken this very money for which I had been imprisoned, in order to support the extravagancies of a young Templar, who had been for a considerable period her gailant. — But what was I to do? I had no remedy for the disgrace I suffered, nor any reparation for the injury done my character; though my innocence was publicly proved, nobody would employ me. — “I had been taken up on a false-
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picion of robbing my master." The same excuse my acquaintance pleaded for avoiding me, and my relations for casting me off; in short, I was not used with half the tenderness when I was cleared, as I should have met had I been condemned. England became hateful to me after this, and both necessity and inclination drove me to seek that subsistence in another country, which I was thus cruelly stripped of in my own. I succeeded beyond my expectations, and have lately returned to my native country, with a decent sufficiency for life, and intend passing the remainder of my days in a little village where my Harriot lies interred; I enjoy a pleasing sort of grief in visiting my dear girl's grave, and washing it with my tears.

My story may easily convince the public, that the legislature should contrive some expedient to prevent the unhappy consequences to which an innocent man is always exposed, who is taken up on suspicion of any crime. I was robbed of my character, my father, the woman of my soul, and my bread; yet I had no place to apply for reparation, no expedient to call for relief: should there not be some consideration for innocence, thus terribly injured, thus dreadfully abused? the wicked are always in a capacity of destroying the whitest reputations, and under the specious shew of justice to perpetrate the basest of crimes. 'Tis a maxim in government, that an hundred bad people should escape, before one innocent man should be punished; and I hope the wisdom and humanity of a British legislature will cause some regulation in this affair, as it seems in reality to draw no little imputation upon both. I am, Sir, &c.

THO. EDGEWORTH.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Relation of a most extraordinary Adventure that happened to the Son of a Grandee of Spain, in the year 1712; translated from the Spanish.

IF the adventure I am going to relate had happened in China, or Indostan; or were it even published un-

der borrowed names, it would doubtless be considered as one of those fabulous events that decorate the relation of imaginary heroes: but the following account is so clear, and so well attested, that the most incredulous must acknowledge it as a fact, however surprising they may think the changes of fortune.

The count of Alvarez, a grandee of Spain, thought himself happy in being blessed with a son to inherit the honour and large estate of his family; but his joy was of no long continuance, for his countess dying three days after, filled his breast with the most poignant grief; nor did he ever thoroughly recover from this shock of nature; he languished ten months, and then yielded up his breath, leaving the young count of Alvarez under the guardianship of his uncle, who had only a small estate, and many children.

This unnatural uncle, coveting the fortune of his nephew to enrich his own children, formed the horrid design of murdering the orphan committed to his care; but being shocked at the thought of spilling the blood of his nephew with his own hand, he prevailed on his valet to undertake the inhuman office, by the promise of a large reward.

Accordingly the valet carried the child into an adjacent field, in order to perpetrate the barbarous action; but being a stranger to the practice of assassination, he grasped the knife with a trembling hand, and giving the count three wounds between the neck and shoulder, none of which proved mortal, he was struck with remorse, and, instead of finishing the horrid design, carried him to a surgeon to dress his wounds, pretending they were given the instant by a company of banditti he met in the forest. He was, however, unwilling to lose his reward, and therefore filled a coffin with linen and earth, which he caused to be buried, and it was given out by the guardian and his family, that the child died by sudden convulsions.

In the mean time, the young count was carried by the valet to a village at some

some distance, and there nursed by a peasant, whom he paid for her care. Here he continued till he was six years of age, when the servant gave him to a merchant, then going into Turkey, with some money, assuring him that he was the natural son of a person of quality, but, for certain reasons, there was a necessity for concealing his birth and family.

Some time after, the children of the unnatural uncle died one after another, and the father, in his turn, fell dangerously ill. These uncommon afflictions awakened him to the sense of his crime; he imputed all his misfortunes to the wrath of heaven, and lamented his enormous offence to the valet he had employed to murder his nephew. The domestic now, to calm the mind of his master, discovered the whole truth, and gave him some reason to hope, that by proper care, and a considerable expence, his nephew might still be found.

Don Alvarez, animated by this discovery, gave orders for making the necessary inquiries, and that no expence should be spared to make the happy discovery, this child being now the only remaining branch of the Alvarez family. But their care was for some time rendered abortive; no tidings could be heard of the unfortunate youth; at last they were informed that the young count had been sold to a Turk, who had afterwards disposed of him to an English merchant, then residing at Constantinople, but soon after left that city and returned to London.

On receiving this advice, an express was immediately dispatched for England: but all in vain, the youth could not be found. They were indeed informed, that the young count having served his master faithfully some years, he had put him to a French barber to learn that profession, as a reward for his diligence; that having made a sufficient progress, the count de Gallas, then envoy to the emperor at London, had retained him in his service, and carried him to Vienna; where they made fresh enquiries, and at last found, that

this new barber, having been discharged from the service of the count de Gallas, entered into that of count d'Oberstoltz, in whose family he married the waiting-maid of the countess, and was gone to settle in Bohemia.

Several years were spent in these enquiries; during which, the young count's uncle, who was greatly in the interest of the house of Austria, lent the emperor four hundred thousand florins, while he resided at Barcelona. When his majesty was ready to pass into Germany, the old count, finding he must shortly leave the regions of mortality, sent his confessor to that prince, declaring his inhuman conduct towards his nephew, and the methods already used for his recovery; begging his majesty's pardon for his offence, and beseeching him to use his Imperial authority for the discovery of the young nobleman, in order to his being restored to his estate, his honours, and his dignity.

His majesty charged the confessor to assure the count d'Alvarez, that he might securely rely on his care; that every possible enquiry should be made, and every precaution taken to render it effectual. He also ordered the confessor, immediately after the count's decease, which could not be long, to repair to him in Germany, that he might assist in finding the young count, and prove the identity of his person, by certain signs and marks that nature, and his intended murderer, imprinted on his body.

Accordingly, in the month of May 1712, the confessor arrived at Vienna, and the emperor commanded one of the gentlemen of his household to accompany him into Bohemia, in search of the young count d'Alvarez. After much enquiry, they found he had quitted his trade, and was then a steward to a nobleman of that kingdom. They had therefore, at first, recourse to his master, in order to know how long he had served in that capacity, and also what he himself knew of his steward. The nobleman told them, that he only knew his having been in the service of the count de Gallas.

Gallas, and afterwards in that of the count d'Oberstoff; that both were satisfied with his diligence, as he was also himself; that they had both asked him what countryman he was, and that he always answered, he knew not himself, he only remembered that when he was a servant in Turkey, his master had given him to understand, that he was the natural son of a grandee of Spain, but had neither told him the name of his father, nor why he was sent out of his natural country, supposing he was actually born in Spain.

The steward was now sent for, and the same questions put to him by the confessor; but, he could give no other answer than what they had before heard from his master. The priest therefore desired to see his neck and shoulders; but on his shewing some reluctance to satisfy their curiosity, they gave him to understand, that it was highly to his own interest, and conformable to the command of the emperor. These assurances induced him to comply, and they observed on his right shoulder the natural marks described by the nurse and woman, who had taken care of him in his infancy, together with the scars of the wounds given him by the valet de chambre.

There being now no longer room to doubt of his being the real person so long the object of their enquiries, they gave him a faithful relation of his birth, and the imminent danger to which his life had been exposed. They all saluted him count d'Alvarez, and gave him a full account of his quality and paternal estate. But if this news agreeably surprised the young nobleman, it had a very different effect on his wife, who was persuaded that she must be forsaken by a husband of such eminent quality; but the new count removed all her fears, by assuring her, that as she had shared in his poverty, she should also share in his good fortune.

Every thing being thus adjusted, they conducted him to Vienna, to thank the emperor, who received him very graciously, promised to restore him to all his

estates and dignities; and, in the mean time, gave him an order for the payment of the four hundred thousand florins he had borrowed of his uncle.

The count, throwing himself at his majesty's feet, intimated, that he wished to pass the remainder of his days in the empire, and to purchase some estate in that country. Accordingly, he bought the lordship of Ratibor in Silesia, where he settled with his family, and long enjoyed the happiness of repose and tranquillity, which a series of servitude had taught him how to value. Thus did Providence defend the innocent, and protect the orphan, when abandoned by those who ought to have taken every care for his preservation; and we could wish that this was the only instance of an infant's having fallen a victim to the covetous disposition of a guardian.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

AS the apprehension and Commitment of John Wilkes, Esq; Member of Parliament, to the Tower, must have raised the curiosity of many people, to know the circumstances attending it, the following detail of simple facts cannot be unreasonable, and are perhaps absolutely necessary to be laid before the publick.

On Saturday the thirtieth of April, early in the forenoon, three of his majesty's messengers, by virtue of a warrant from the secretary of state, seized on the person of the said John Wilkes, Esq; Member of Parliament.

The officers had a *verbal* order to put the warrant in execution by entering forcibly into the house of John Wilkes, Esq; Member of Parliament at midnight; and those officers may be threatened with the loss of their places for not complying with such *verbal* instructions.

On the intimation of Mr. Wilkes Member of Parliament being in custody, a motion was made in the court of Common Pleas then sitting in Westminster Hall for a Habeas Corpus, which was granted; though by reason of the proba-

prothonotary's office not being open, such Habeas Corpus could not be sued out till four o'clock in the afternoon.

Several gentleman, friends and acquaintance of the said John Wilkes, Esq; Member of Parliament, applied for admittance into his house, which was then peremptorily refused by a pretended order from the which order, though repeatedly requested, was not or could not be produced.

As no proper or legal authority appeared to countenance such refusal, the gentlemen thought themselves no ways obliged to obey the verbal commands of officers acting only under a verbal authority; and entered accordingly without further question or molestation from those officers.

Mr. W—d, the being sent for, demanded the reason of such forcible entry: it was replied that no force had been used, and that the gentlemen thought themselves legally justified in what they had done.

Soon after this (whether sent for or not, does not appear) P—p C—t W—b, Esq; came into the room, and some private conversation between him and Mr. W—d having past, the latter asked, if any gentleman then present would attend or inspect the officers while they were sealing up all papers in the house of Mr. Wilkes; or used words to that or the like effect.

Mr. Wilkes having declined accepting of the like offer, no person then present thought himself authorized to take upon him such inspection.

Notwithstanding it was known, that the court of Common Pleas had granted an Habeas Corpus, of which fact, P—p C—t W—b, Esq;

at that time at Lord was then well assured; yet was the said John Wilkes, Esq; Member of Parliament, committed to the Tower of London.

His solicitor and one of his council, soon after they heard of such commitment, went to the Tower, in order to consult with the said John Wilkes, a-

bout the legal methods to be pursued for his enlargement; but were denied admittance; major R—n—rd informing them, that he had received orders from the not to admit any person whatsoever, to speak with or see the said John Wilkes; and further informed them, that he had just before refused the right honourable the Earl of Temple such admittance.

On Sunday, May the first, the same gentlemen, between the hours of twelve and one, called again upon major R—n—rd, on the same occasion; but were again denied admittance, as were soon after many noblemen, and gentlemen of the first distinction, and Mr. Wilkes's own Brother.

After such denial, Mr. Wilkes's solicitor demanded of the major a copy of the warrant, under which Mr. Wilkes was committed to the Tower; which was readily granted by the major, and of which the following is a true copy.

These are in his majesty's name, to authorize and require you to receive into your custody the body of John Wilkes, Esq; herewith sent you for being the author and publisher of a most infamous and seditious libel intitled the North Britain number 45, tending to inflame the minds and alienate the affections of the people from his majesty, and to excite them to traiterous insurrections against the government; and to keep him safe and close until he shall be delivered by due course of law and for so doing this shall be your warrant, Given at St. James's the 30 day of April, 1763, in the third year of his majesty's reign.

To the right honourable
John Lord Berkeley of
Stratton Constable of his
majesty's Tower of Lon-
don or to the Lieutenant
of the said Tower or his
Deputy

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VIII.

At last, my Lord, I mean Lord Mayor,
Demanded at the door,—*Who's there?*
The Heralds answer'd, *Us*;
And then the bells began to ring,
And then they sung, *God save the King*,
And made a mighty fuís.

IX.

And then the heralds horses pranced,
And then the guards (God wot) ad-
vanced,
And toot toot went the trumpets;
Each window lin'd aloft, alow,
With females fine to see the show,
Wives, widows, maids and strum-
pets.

X.

But, brothers, make not too much rout,
Nor daub those in, or damn those out,
Who'll pay you for your trouble?
*We are promised great things by great
friends*;
The man who on such things depends,
Seeks substance in a bubble.

XI.

For when 'tis found you've serv'd a turn,
Payless you'll be dismiss'd with scorn,
Or I mistake my betters;
He who by scribbling, pensions seeks,
Let him be warn'd by Jac. Henriques,
And his *pro bono* Letters.

XII.

Rather for Tommy Low make stanzas,
Or for Tom Arne extravaganzas,
Or let yourselves to Tyers;
There you may simply sing or say,
In pastoral or loyal lay,
And strike the garden lyres.

XIII.

These city belles and country beaux,
(While glimmering lamps shine all in
rows,
In untriumph'd misty glare)
The thin slic'd beef and ham confound,
And mouthfuls bolt to musick's sound,
Then walk, and talk, and stare.

XIV.

Not in the dull unvaried round,
As pack-horse hoo's it o'er the ground,
Jog on in jingling race;
Astride poor Pegasus his back,
The nine prudes, old foot-founder'd hack,
Ti ti tum-titum pace.

XV.

If as a genius you'd be blest'd,
Appear at city feasts a guest,
Old England's Roast Beef sing;
And make your well fill'd audience
merry,
About the Cyder and the Perry,
God bleis our noble king.

XVI.

Save unpaid paper, borrow'd ink,
Nor fancy you were form'd to think,
'Tis no such thing, assure ye;
Your writings which are scarcely re'd,
Evince each author wants a head,
Where common sense is jury.

XVII.

Wou'd you had better things to do,
Than driving A, E, I, O, U,
Or hunt in Byshe, for rimes.
But WITS, we know, must fast and
think,
While Dunces, they can eat and drink,
Wo' worth, upon the times.

XVIII.

But were we all bred up for wits?
No, some attack'd by idle fits
Are brain-turn'd topsy-turvy,
Delirious; up Olympus scramble,
And after the nine lady's ramble,
Craz'd by poetic scurvy.

XIX.

But reader, let me tell you plainly,
Misses the Muses all are cleanly;
They feel no plagues disasters.
The *cacoethes* which I mention,
Is an hereditary pension
For mortal Poetafters.

XX.

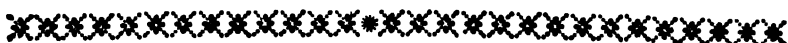
As to each Muse, suppose we had 'em,
Pray what's the fortune of each madam?
They've only airy manors.
Who'll bid at a Parnassian sale?
Or who will take Apollo's bail?
Or discount Poets honours?

XXI.

Farewel, farewel, Castalian streams,
Olympic views, air-castle dreams
Of the poetic heavens.
To metaphors, to rants adieu,
And, brother bards, the same to you,
As witness

G. A. STEVENS.

A S O N G.



A SONG. In Praise of A FAT MISTRESS.
Tune *Derry down.*

I.

SING or say what you please of Belinda the tall,
Maria the short, or Amelia the small;
Dear Chloe's my theme, so extensive in charms,
That the front of her stays is too wide for my arms.

Derry down, &c.

II.

Ladies breasts are love's pillows, as ballad-folks bawl,
But her breasts are love's pillows, bed, bolster and all.
When dancing, she moves like a mountain, I own,
And my heart's pit-a-pat leaft the floor should fall down.

Derry down, &c.

III.

That Kitty is pretty what mortal denies,
And stars, suns, and such things, illumine her eyes.
But to such pigmy beauties my girl shan't give place,
Who has not only suns, but full moons in her face.

Derry down, &c.

IV.

I've often o'erheard the ill-natur'd expression,
That beauty so bulky will pall in possession;
In his notion the critic is surely misled,
Love's flames by her fat will be constantly fed.

Derry down, &c.

V.

I've a rival, what then? we can ne'er disagree,
There's enough, and to spare, both for him and for me.
Enough——ay, good reader——I swear by my troth,
But I'll whisper——there's rather too much for us both.

Derry down, &c.

VI.

Your Rhimers, your Rhapsodists, Roundelay-makers,
And such sort of what you call Verse-undertakers;
To this last, or that, pretend paying their duties,
My girl is so GREAT, she'll make twenty such beauties.

Derry down, &c.

VII.

Her eyes, lips, and limbs——are amazingly great;
All who've felt her charms, own they're of wonderful weight;
She's lovely, she's liberal, sweet temper'd and free,
And only gives pain when she sits on my knee.

Derry down, &c.

VIII.

I start not as timorous fribbles have done,
At the substance of three or four females in one;
First balance her weight with his majesty's coin,
Then let the dear ponderous Charmer be mine.

Derry down, &c.

N. B. The Account of Epfom, and Miss E. M's. Song from Inamorato, came too late for this Month; but they will certainly be inserted in the next.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES
S E L E C T E D,
For J U N E, 1763.

L I F E of the Woman of the Town *continued.*

MRS. *Ealſy* had promis'd to give me a deſcription of her gueſts, as they paſs'd by, where we ſat; and which ſhe did ſo much to their diſcredit, that I began to deſpiſe mankind.

The gay Florio was the firſt who came in; he, it ſeems, had marry'd a young lady, of a very good family, but ſix months before. — It was a match of love, yet in three weeks after wedlock, he grew tir'd of his wife, came to this houſe, and here diverts himſelf, with having a ſet of creatures about him, pick'd from the loweſt dregs of the people; the more abandon'd, the more vulgar the women, the more agreeable to his taſte.

Old C— was the next we ſaw, with both feet lapp'd about in flannel; by the help of two crutch'd ſticks, hobbled from his chair, in purſuit of proſtitute Beauty.

As ſoon as Mrs. *Ealſy* ſaw him, ſhe turn'd to me, ſaying, my dear, this gentleman I will introduce you to; you'll find it vaſtly worth your while, and immediately rung the bell, order'd a ſervant to wait upon his honour, with her compliments, and let his honour know, that ſhe wou'd attend upon his honour preſently, with ſomething, ſhe hop'd, very much to his honour's ſatisfaction.

But ſhe wou'd not uſher me to this gouty gallant, until ſhe had told me his hiſtory; which was as follows.

His father had been bred up from an errand boy, tapſter at one of the largeſt inns at York; there he marry'd one of the chambermaids, and they ſet up a pot-houſe; and in a little time after they were marry'd, ſhe was deliver'd of the very perſon we ſaw juſt now; who was ſo richly dreſs'd, and ſo infirm. He was taken by a ſquire to be a ſtable-helper, and runner of errands, and with his maſter he came up to London poſtillion.

He had a common country free-school education, and was, by means of his maſter's ſiſter, for whom he managed ſeveral intrigues, recommended by her, on her marriage with lord — D— B—. By my lord's intereſt he was plac'd an under clerk in one of our public offices.

There, by his bearing every thing from his ſuperiors, telling every thing to them, never reſuſing any thing they aſk'd him to do, and convincing them that he had no regard to any one moral, ſocial, or grateful tie, contradictory to what they ſhould approve, he was ſoon rais'd to a ſtation, which brought him 300 l. *per annum*.

He board'd all this time along with a widow, whoſe only daughter, by his hypocritical behaviour, and from want of her ever being us'd to converſe with the world, he had brought to look upon him with affection. Her figure was amazingly beautiful, about 17 years of

age, and the amiableness of her temper even superior to the loveliness of her person.

He intended marrying the daughter, although his spirit was too dastardly to think of any satisfaction, which might arise from the possession of such a treasure. He only consider'd, from the number of examples, which he, by this time, had opportunities of being an eye or ear witness to, that a handsome wife is the finest recommendation for a husband to make his fortune by.

But one evening, after her mother's consent, as well as her's, was obtain'd, and the wedding fix'd for the following week; as he was walking with her in Vauxhall gardens, my J.—B— met them; and seeing so lovely a creature, was immediately struck with her; and knowing her spouse, that was to be, join'd company with them.

This nobleman, who never knew what it was to check any of his wishes, that expence and stratagem could fulfil, and conscious of the passive obedience, the venality of his man, look'd upon this young creature as his own; and in a very little time she became so. She was marry'd to this very man, who came in here just now, and who put his lordship to bed to her in his own stead, and for which he obtain'd a — in America, whither he went the week following. In a few years, he accumulated a large sum of money, and hearing from England his first wife was dead, he marry'd a rich Creolian's daughter, the greatest beauty in that country.

With her and her fortune he arriv'd safe in England; it was just before the war, and appear'd with his lady in all public places; presently so showy a figure could not fail of admirers; and as he then began to affect hospitality, his table seldom wanted guests. For such is the present noble spirited disposition of these times, that every man is sure of a prodigious number of friends, provided he has but any thing, they think, worth their stealing from him; for example,

The young gentleman of much ready money, as soon as his taste is known to be for play, is continually surrounded by gamblers; who, with all the scenting assiduities of service, are every day picking his pocket.

Any man of great interest has his table surrounded with a set of hungry Parasites, Informers, Pimps, and proud Beggars;—they wait open mouth'd, like children at Bob-Cherry, in hopes each to snatch dependant preferment.

If a gentleman has a handsome wife, has he not immediately an infinite number of friends start up, like so many Demons, by the power of incantation, ready to do him any service—This was the case with the person, whose story I am relating:—but he had means enough to suffer his wife to commit any actions she pleas'd, provided they tended to one point; the point of self-interest.

Whether it was, or was not concerted between them, I can't be positive; but he surpris'd a very great man, one afternoon, in a very familiar conversation with his wife. Instead of alarming the neighbourhood, or bringing his cause into Westminster-hall, he compromis'd the affair—forgave his spouse, upon her submission; and accepted of a commissary's post, as a retaliation for the injury he receiv'd from the great man; set out for — in a few days, as the war was upon the point of breaking out, and returned upon the signing the preliminary articles; and now lives happy with his lady, and enjoys a fortune, and all of his own getting, of above 20,000 l. *per annum*.

'Tis true, he loves to recreate himself now and then here, and his wife don't grumble, because he allows her the same liberty; and he is the most generous creature to any lady he likes; and therefore I will introduce you to him. Upon which Mrs. *Ealby*, taking me by the hand, led me down to his honour.

(To be continued.)

The PORTRAIT. A SONG, by Miss E— M—.

To the Tune of—*From the Man whom I Love*—

SINCE merit and reason give sanction to love,
Why shou'd ye, my fair ones, my fondness reprove?
Since none but cold prudes the soft passion disdain,
When they boast of their virtue, they're known but to feign.

Gentle is my Damon, engaging his air,
And his face, like the morn, is both ruddy and fair;
Soft love sits enthron'd, in the beams of his eyes,
He's manly, yet tender, he's fond, and yet wise.

He's ever good-humour'd, he's generous and gay,
And his presence can always chase sorrow away.
No vanity sways him, no folly is seen,
But open his temper, and noble his mien.

With prudence illumin'd, his actions appear,
His passions are calm, and his judgment is clear.
An affable sweetness attends on his speech,
He's willing to learn, though he's able to teach.

He has promised to love me, his word I believe,
His heart is too honest, to let him deceive;
Then blame me, ye fair ones, if justly ye can,
Since the piece I have drawn is exactly the man.

INAMORATO.

ADDRESS to a NIGHTINGALE.

WHAT still, oh plaintive Philomel!
Sad songster of the grove;
What still renew thy hapless tale,
And mourn ill omen'd love!

See, fragrant flowers, and grateful
shades,

How sweet the blossoms bloom!
See varied shrubs, and beauteous maids;
All nature breathes perfume.

Tho' passing time cannot allay,
Thy melancholy sound;
Yet, while you tune your sadd'ning lay,
You charm the fair around.

But song to me brings no relief,
More hapless is my strain;
You but lament a distant grief,
I mourn a present pain.

The boast of nature round you throng,
Soft pity melts their eyes;
The only fair, who hears my song,
Hears, and neglects my sighs.

To tell one's pain relieves the breast,
Proud Beauty shares thy moan;
But secret cares my heart oppress,
I sigh, and sigh alone.

Cease then, sweet Syren! cease that
strain,
And own thy grief outdone;
Since your complaints compassion gain,
While mine, alas! find none.

Epjam, Feb. 20, 1763.

S I R,

THE following description of my
favourite place (most of which I
know

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know to be literally true) makes me greatly wonder, at the numbers of neat and elegant houses that now stand empty here; and it may tend greatly to the satisfaction of those who may hereafter settle here, as well as to the amusement of your readers. I shall be glad if you will insert it in your next Magazine, by which you'll oblige

Your humble servant,

AN INHABITANT.

Epsom takes its name from Ebsa, a Saxon queen; and is a village in the county of Surry, much frequented for its healthy air, and excellent mineral waters. These waters are the property of Mr. JOHN TOD, who makes no public use of them; tho' they are thought to be the best in England for the cure of all Scorbatick cases; which his friends have often experienced. There is another spring, much the same in quality, on the common, half a mile distance from the town, and at a mile and a half distance is Jaspin's well, now so much in vogue. The Epsom waters, above-mentioned, are found very beneficial in gently cleansing the body, in cooling the head, and purifying the blood; and the salt that is chymically prepared from them is famous all over Europe. Epsom is distant about fourteen measur'd miles from London bridge, and twelve from Vauxhall.

It is deliciously situated in a warm even bottom, anciently called Flower Dale, between the fine Downs on one side, and clay hills on the other, which are variously chequer'd with woods and groves, of oak, ash, elm, and beech, &c. &c.

The Downs are covered with grass; and run thirty miles in length, tho' under different appellations, from Croydon to Farnham; and for sheep, walks, riding, hunting, racing, shooting, with games of most sorts for exercise of the body, or recreation of the mind, and a perpetual chain of villages within a mile of each other beneath.

Epsom never misses of the eastern or western sun, and is about a mile in length; the Area, within the bending of the bow or half moon, being a spacious plain of corn fields, sown with every grain, and opening full to the Downs; to these, evergreen mountains of chalk, you may, out of every house insensibly ascend, without as much as a hedge to obstruct the air.

The risings are many times so easy, that you find yourself got to the top without perceiving you were mounting. From the circumference of the semicircle, there branch out two or three pleasant lanes, being the extremities of the roads which lead to the town, from the slow declivities of the neighbouring hills; these are prefer'd to the principal street, by such as are lovers of silence and retirement, and are known by the names of Clay Hill, New Inn Lane, and Woodcote Green. There are other outlets, viz. the avenue leading up the hill to Durdan's, the property of Charles Dolbiac, Esq; Hurston's Lane, which I remember for the sake of Epsom Court, that ancient Saxon seat (long since converted into a farm) the mother and original of our subject. These bye places are so separated from each other by fields, meadows, hedge rows, plantations, orchards, and the like, that they seem to be to many distinct little villages, uniting in one considerable town. At the large street, in the middle of which stands the watch-house, at the head of a large pond or canal, beautifully fence'd round with Chinese rails, several persons who have chosen this place of Epsom for their constant abode, are distinguished from the rest by their habitations, as they are by their births and fortunes; as Mr. Knipe's and Mr. Foreman's, on Clay Hill; Mr. Northey's, on Woodcote Green; Mr. Sharp's, in New Inn Lane; whose canal on the top of a hill, with the soft walks on both sides, and the green mounts at each end, are very delightful. But among several other such houses, I shall make particular mention of only two; the first of these is Durdan's;



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dan's; on the eminence which bounds the noble avenue from the Downs, called mount Amoret, stands a stone pillar inscrib'd TO HEALTH AND LIBERTY; as the air is the most pure in that place, and unconfin'd that can be, this pillar, inscribed after the manner of the ancients, serves for a point of view, according to the moderns, and is no less beneficial to the town, nor less obliging to the company that frequent it, than ornamental to Durdan's. Round the basis is a seat of the same stone for the ladies.

Abbed Park is the next. The property of the honourable Thomas Howard, Esq; you must view on foot; there the gladiator, the high tufted trees, the short bitten lawns, the gloomy coverts, the lightfome glades, the open prospects of Apollo, and the retir'd walks of Diana, cannot avail you any thing unless you dismount to survey them. The other house in Epfom that requires a special mention, is *Mount Disfion*, the property of James Garland, Esq; so call'd, from the former owner, and from the round.

[To be continued.]



The History of QUACKS.

THE history of Quacks, or strolling Vagrants, call'd *Mountebanks*, *Water Casters*, *Ague Charmers*, &c.

In Edward the VIIth's reign, one Grig, a poultier, in Surry, was set in the pillory at Croydon, and again in the Borough, Southwark, during the time of the fair, for cheating people out of their money, by pretending to cure them by charms, by only looking at the patient, or by casting his water.

In the reign of king James the first, the council dispatched a warrant to the magistrates of the city of London, to take up all reputed empiricks, and bring them before the censors of the college, to examine how properly qualified they were to be truted either with

the limbs or lives of his majesty's subjects.

Dr. Lamb, a most noted Quack, and one who had acquired a large fortune by his pretended medicines, was at last obliged to confess he knew nothing of physick.

Read and Woodhouse, two other contemporary Quacks, were likewise brought to justice, and acknowledged the same.

In Stowe's chronicle we meet with a relation of a Water-Caster being set on horseback, his face to the horse's tail, which he held in his hand, with a collar of urinals about his neck, led by the hangman through the city, whipped, branded, and then banished.

However lenient we are at present, with respect to the notorious illiterate empiricks that now infest this nation, more care was taken formerly of the subjects constitution, and their health not suffered to be infected by these prisoners of whole parishes.

Fairfax was fined and imprisoned in king William's time for doing great damage to several people by his *Aqua Celestis*. One Antony with his *Aurum Potabile*; Arthur Dee, for advertising medicines which he gave out would cure people of all diseases; Foster, for selling a powder for the green sickness; Tenant, an urine-caster, who sold his pills for six pounds each; Aires for selling purging sugar plumbs; Hunt was punished for putting bills up in the streets for the cure of diseases; Philips, a distiller, for selling his strong waters with directions, what they were good for, and how persons were to take them.

Any idle mechanic, not caring longer to drudge at day labour, by chance gets a dispensatory, or some old receipt book, and poring over it, or perhaps having it read to him (for many of these pretent mountebanks can't read) he finds that wild cucumber is powerful in the dropsy; that mercury is good for the itch, and old ulcers; that opium will give ease; safin help young wantons; and glats of antimony will vomit.

Down at once goes the hammer, or the saw, razor, awl, or shuttle—and away

to work, to make electuaries, tinctures, elixirs, pills, plaisters, and poultices. Each preparation new named, and his own name decorated with M. D. purchased a lumping pennyworth in Scotland. He spreads pestilence around him,—as the mad savage shooting among the multitude with poisoned arrows.

At the best, if any good can be done by these miscreants, it is a chance, as if twenty people fell down a precipice, and two of them should happen to be saved, but not by skill or foresight, but some unforeseen accident in their favour.

People may say that most quack medicines are not intended against the constitution, but only the pocket, and they are too insipid to do either good or harm, but the medicines mentioned above, and which now every dabbler deals in, are in unskilful hands destructive; and we find in our records several persons brought to condign punishment for administering such compositions ignorantly. Particularly one John Not was fined and imprisoned, for having killed sundry persons, with some of those before-mentioned dangerous medicines. Thomasine Scarlet, and two more women, were severely punished, for tampering with mercurial medicines.

Formerly these poison-venders were prosecuted by the government with proper rigour: they were tried and convicted for destroying people, by giving them medicines unduly prepared; and transported for the same. This was the case of one Trig, a shoemaker, in queen Anne's time.

One William Forrester was severely punished for selling the bitter apple; and one Simon Foreman, for administering the wild cucumber, as specifics. These fellows confessed, that they knew nothing of the effects of those medicines; that neither of them could write nor read; but that an old woman in the country told them that the bitter apple was good for the Scurvy, and the wild cucumber for the Dropsy. Evans, a priest, about the same time, was punished for running about the country with

his antimonial cup, and killing people with it.

It is not four years since a great parcel of the coarsest aloes, which to the writer's knowledge two farriers refused to buy to give to horses, were sent up to London, and sold to one of these desperate Quacks, made into pills, and given as an universal medicine.

The impostors of the present times would persuade the world that there is not any thing more easy than curing the most inveterate disease—they put at the end of their names, M. D. just as some gamblers are directed to with Esq; after their's, to impose on the multitude.

Coblers now set up for regular-bred physicians; hackney coachmen and ticket-porters for anatomists and natural philosophers; washer-women for Chemists; tumblers, merry-andrews, and posture-masters, for bone-setters, oculists, and men-widwives.

Nothing can equal the ignorance of such empiricks, but the stupidity of those people who buy their unwholesome preparations

Let us consider only, in the case of those patients who have purchased any of these medicines, called Purging ones, and that the Old Bailey, or Ludgate-hill M. D.'s insist on it, their medicines are wholesome.—Granted that they are so, and will act cathartically. Is purging necessary, do they know? or what particular purge will best suit the years, sex, and constitution? and how, or in what quantity to be administered?

I have known men troubled with the piles, destroyed by such contra-acting purges; and several women, weak enough to fancy themselves judges of their own cases, or by an ill-timed nicety, not caring to acquaint their apothecary or physician, have been ruined by such terrible forcing compositions.

Many are torn to pieces by violent cholics, and killed out-right by bloody-fluxes. Fevers, consumptions, palsies, and ruptures are often occasioned by such preparations; and I will affirm, that these hellish drugs are always attended with a train of fatal consequences.

The

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The Scurvy and the Worms are two names, now become a subterfuge of ignorance; for every less apparent distemper, or the more hidden symptoms of disease; and many under the dangerous mistakes of this sort are lamentably harrassed. Also scores of little infants, yearly destroyed by the very remedies the unhappy parents were prevailed on to administer, in order to destroy these supposed worms.

The use of cordials, as advertised, is extremely prejudicial. There is no provision these puffed specifics make for particular cases; and the spirit, with which they are drawn off, to infirm constitutions is fatal; yet the common people believe it is in those cases they are most wanted.

A few simples, with some spices, such as nutmegs, cloves, &c. steeped in wine or French brandy, make a cordial bitter, or stomach elixir: but these Quacks don't prepare what they sell us as such, in any thing better than malt spirits, or molasses.

At this time of the year, the common people begin to drink the spirits of scurvy-grafs, as a fine alterative, or expeller: yet as it is told by those impostors, it is one of the most pernicious and destructive remedies ever advertised, especially to hot saline habits, with whom the disease has been so aggravated, that they have broke out in boils; others have been drove into heftics and consumptions. Nor is it likely it should be otherwise, where no regard is had to

state, sex, age, or habit of body.— But, led away by the name, it is indiscriminately sold alike to all.

An original Letter from a Knight of the Post, to a celebrated Quack Doctor.

To Doctor ———.

Hond. Sir,

AS I see you ave afferdavidts at the end off yor bil, I shall be redy too sarve you as chep as any bodey in London wil do. I ave bin imploide by a grat maney Doctors to sware for hem, and I will sware wat you plesse, butt you must kep itt a siccritt. I ham verry thinn in my bodey, and lok siccelly, so as how the Justis will believe I ave ben cewrd. I will sware before my Lord Mare, or any of the sittin Aldurmens, excep Justis Feeldin, for he fond me out onct, for swarin falsley for the Grek Water Doctor. I wil alsoe drau up the Afferdavidts if you plesse, for I was bred to phizzic myself, and no mozt of the turms and ard wurdts. Mye pric for a Kansur is five shillings, and the sam for the fool dizzies, and the Kin zewel. Plesse to dirrec for me at Mrs. Jonson's in Lon Lain, Chepside.

Your humble sarvant to command,
JOHN WITTAKER.

P. S. I shant sware by mye one name, but aney others, and mye wif will sware alsoe, iff you want her.

The Comic Lecture spoke by Mr. Shuter, March 21, at his Benefit, concluded.

Wrote by G. A. STEVENS.

Then comes the justice with fair round belly, with good capon lined, &c.

HAD Shakespear known what 'twas to eat in taste,
He would have furnish'd out a finer Feast.
Not cramm'd the justice, with coarse barn-door food,
But lin'd his belly with hog barbecu'd;
Then toss'd him up in taste a turtle hash,
With high-sawc'd calipee, and strong fowls'd calipash.
And made his worship call out loud—*Here Sirrah*
Hand me a spoonful of the spinal marrow.—

A tum-

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.

*A tumbler fill, a bruiser, I can bear it,
 Your honour's health, my Lord;—its neat good claret,
 Stroaking his belly down, then thus decree,
 The cul-pash is fine, and so's the calip-e,
 Come, t'other plate, I've only foul'd a couple:
 Two slices save me, Sir, of that pine apple.
 But, friend, don't take the bunneb off, yet, d'ye hear-a
 Hobnob, Sir? Done. Two bumlers of Mad.ira.*

Thus wou'd he introduce him on the stage,
 Had Shakespear liv'd in this taste-eating age.

Sense now descends from brain to belly,
 And *Reason's* stew'd down to a jelly.
Good-breeding rather over-done,
Religion raw and let alone.
Judgment is seldom done enough,
 And *Learning* but an apple puff.

E'en *Wit* is only bottle small,
 Which, on uncorking, frothy flies;
 But soon it's acid spirits pall,
 It sinks, grows flat, then sow'rs and dies.

All things but Taste must needs be flat;
 And as to Taste, why, pray what's that?
 We've artists of each kingdom's growth,
 To teach us Taste; but faith and troth,
 So many cooks oft spoil the broth.

Again the justice let us find
With belly fair by capon lin'd,
And eyes severe: and so faith let him,
 'Tis time I think for us to quit him:
 Leave him to talk of writs of errors,
 Bails, fines, commitments and demurrers,
 Rapes, riots, constables, and keepings,
 Fees, warrants, round-houses and whippings,
 Contempts of court, and binding over,
 Actions of trespass, and of trover.

Thus let him prate, with him we've done;
 And to the next age pass we slowly on.
With spectacles on nose, and pouch by's side,
His youthful hose well sav'd, a world too wide
For his shunk shank, and his big manly voice,
Turning again to childish troubles, pipes
And whistles in his sound.

Here, nurse, my flannel cap—how—who's that, ha?
Nurse. Only the new-man, Sir,—what's that you say?
Nurse. The King of Prussia, Sir, has got the day.

Got to pay, — ay let him come in, 'tis true
 I thought to-day I had some interest due.
 Just on the instant a full-whigg'd physician,
 Whom nurse had told her master's sick condition,
 Approach'd the elbow chair where feeble sat,
 Who por'd thro' spectacles, and cry'd—who's that?

When

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When Don Diplomist with cane-smelling grace
 Grave putting on *secundum artem* face,
 Stops nurse's answer, and demands his case.
 Saying—*How d'ye find yourself, Sir, sound?*
Feeb. What bind myself?—No, Sir, I'll not be bound;
 But on good trust I'll lend ten thousand pound.
 Here nurse ——
 Now whistling in his speech, with voice out-worn,
 By nurse he's list'd like a babe just born.
 Nurse, nurse——
 Then comes the fight that must appal;
 He sinks, sinks, sinks, to the last scene of all;
 Where stands Oblivion with her out-spread veil,
 To end this strange, this sad eventful tale:
 Taste, touching, hearing, seeing, speaking, gone;
 Death drops the curtain down—the droll is done.

}



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

To a Friend, on the Day Peace was proclaimed.

I.

HOW can you better spend the day,
 Than tune the merry vocal lay,
 And tap the farthest barrel.
 That keg, whose date upon the hoop,
 Plainly proclaims the French did stoop,
 When PIT espous'd our quarrel!—

II.

But let us in our drink be wise,
 As well as merry, I'd advise,
 Nor discant on the times,
 But leave our betters to themselves,
 And never be such foolish elves,
 To prate on statesmen's crimes.

III.

See how the sun drives to the west,
 Come man prepare the jovial feast,
 And spread the plenteous board,
 Bring out thy beef, and fatted capon,
 Thy Norfolk mutton, and good bacon,
 Search e'ry secret hoard!

IV.

And TOM shall dance, and NAN shall sing,
 With loud huzzas the hall shall ring,
 And nought but mirth be seen;
 We'll drown our sorrows, banish care,
 And bid adieu to dull despair,
 And melancholy spleen.

Vol. II.

V.

Thou in thy elbow chair shall sit,
 Drink bumpers to thy fav'rite PIT,
 Pleas'd shou'd thy wish succeed;
 That — and all the mighty train
 Of MACS and DONS were safe again,
 On t'other side the TWEED.



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

A Hint from PLAUT. MOSTELL.

ACT. I. SCENE II.

I'VE long consider'd in my mind,
 And rummag'd ev'ry thought; to find,

What kind of thing a man is like,
 And after all, this seems to strike,
 (An odd conceit it may be said)
 He's like a house that's newly made.
 Now such a house to passers by,
 Is very apt to strike the eye;
 Each man exclaims, how neat it shows,
 Pray whose the plan, sir?—*INIGO's?*
 Cost what it will, I vow and swear
 I'd imitate it to a hair.

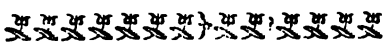
A lazy tenant and his wife
 Take of this house a lease for life,
 Himself and all his family,
 As careless, TOM, as you or I, — —
 Well, soon—a heavy storm desies
 The splendid front, and shakes the tiles,
 The master thinks of no repairs,
 But lets them rattle 'bout his ears.

K k

The

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The rain beats in and saps the wood,
He never stirs to make it good,
But sees it run into decay,
Till ev'ry brick is wash'd away.
The fate of this same edifice,
And that of man, are of a piece;
His parents work at his formation,
And then they lay a good foundation
To raise the treasure of their heart,
And give it strength in ev'ry part;
The best materials they produce,
To make him fit for public use;
And what in building is the soul,
They give a polish to the whole,
Ground us in learning, law and sense,
Nor value labour or expence;
The just proportion others scan,
And swear they'll imitate the plan.
E'en I had some of this perfection,
Under my parents' sound direction:
Soon as I tenanted my mind,
I ruin'd all that they design'd!
Sloth first arose, that spreading sin,
And made a hurricane within,
Broke down my modesty, and there
My virtue fled, and left me bare;
The breach I clos'd not, and a show'r,
Of love flow'd in at ev'ry pore,
Sapp'd ev'ry sense, wash'd all away,
— All but a useless piece of clay.

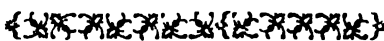


From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

E P I G R A M.

From Rousseau. By Mr. C. DENIS.

A Modern traveller, a Beau,
Would give five hundred pounds
to know
The world, and men, and things. I
needs must own,
A friend reply'd, you lay out well your
store;
But pry'thee add five hundred more
Not to be known.



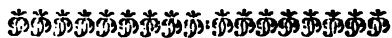
From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

E P I G R A M.

From the Same. By the Same.

AT last the wedding knot is tied,
The knight is happy in his bride,

And six months after in a child;
At this the public smil'd,
And sentiments divide.
Too soon her Ladyship is brought to bed;
No, not at all — too late his Honour wed.



From the St. James's MAGAZINE.

Mr. Oakly's Letter, or a warning for
Jealousy.

YOU must know, Sir, that I am
lately married to a young lady, as
the news-papers very justly said, of
*beauty and fortune, and who possesses
every accomplishment necessary to make
the marriage state happy*; and what I
thought no small accomplishment a-
mong the rest, she was never in Lon-
don any more than myself before I made
her my wife. We have been married
but four months, and you see I date
my letter from Grosvenor-street. How-
ever, if I can persuade her to go back
into Worcester-shire again, all may be
well, for I believe there is no harm
done yet, though I think she will have
had an escape; and I shall be relieved
from many a sweat for my forehead.

I am not naturally jealous, nor did
she ever give me the least room for jea-
lously, till lately; I was going one
morning up to her dressing-room, to
ask her if she would walk in the Park;
I overheard her say, it is impossible,
Mr. Baltazer, to-day, but to-morrow
Mr. Oakley will be out all the morning,
and I will expect you at twelve precise-
ly. Bless me! thought I, what an as-
signation with a man in her dressing-
room! and immediately a good smart
young fellow tript by me down stairs;
I took no notice to him, but I hastened
to my wife: who, says I, with much
confusion, was that who left you just
now? Nobody, my dear, says she, but
the hair-dresser. Nay, says I, I am
sure I saw a man, a young fellow. I
tell you, my dear, you saw nobody but
the hair-dresser; and she said it with so
much unconcern, that it confirmed my
suspicion, and I took her negligent air for

air for a proof of her being practised in this business of intrigue. I then took her hastily by the hand, and with much earnestness, don't distress me, Mrs. Oakley, said I, tell me who that person was, that you have made an appointment with for to-morrow at twelve? Why, with Mr. Baltazer, the hair-dresser; you know you are to be out to-morrow, and I ordered him to come then, that he might not prevent my going out with you to day. What, said I, would you have a man to dress your hair, Mrs. Oakley? you who would scarce let me see you put your cap on till within this week. Why, my dear, says she, I desired lady Midnight to recommend me to her fire-woman, and she smil'd, and told me, no woman could dress hair fit to be seen; Baltazer, who did her business, was employed by all the ladies of fashion, and was the only man in his way: you know, my dear, if one lives in London, one would do the same as other people. I dropt the conversation, and we sallied forth towards the Park; but I own I could not help ruminating on her parting so readily with that remarkable delicacy, which I had ever admired her for, out of compliance with fashion.

I don't believe the affair of Baltazer kept me at home, but I found no inclination to keep my engagement the next morning; and as my staying away would be no great disappointment to my party, I determined not to stir out. About eleven o'clock, a servant comes into the room, and asked for his mistress, saying, there was a person come to wait upon her; she overheard the servant, and ordered him to send the young man up stairs. Bless me, think I, this male hair-dresser is in a great hurry to wait upon her, when he comes an hour before he is ordered. I felt a curiosity to talk with this *friseur*; and to say the truth, my curiosity was, strange as it may seem, to see him first through the key-hole. Accordingly, I soon applied my eye to the place of observation, and to my surprise and mortification, saw

Mr. Baltazer, as I imagined, down upon his knees before my wife, holding her right foot, with the shoe off, elevated some distance from the ground, and pressing it, seemingly with great earnestness, between both his hands; so as to convince me that he was going to shew the ardour of his passion, by kissing her ladyship's toe, if I was not to make my appearance. This I immediately did, to the great surprize of the happy pair; for Mrs. Oakley gave a violent shout at my entrance, and cry'd out, Bless me, my dear! I thought you had been out? was not you engaged? and my hapless rival at the same time dropt her foot, rose up, and made me a most respectful bow. Oh! your servant, Mr. Baltazer, said I, I perceive your business is rather to adorn my head, than my wife's - Baltazer! says Mrs. Oakley; this, my dear, is Mr. Upperleather, the shoemaker - go on with your measure, says she, Mr. Upperleather, for I expect Mr. Baltazer every minute; but my dear Mr. Oakley, as I find you are at home, I'll not have my hair dressed to-day, if you think of our walk in the Park. - I was glad to find my surprize was not perceived by her, and agreed that we should wait, to prevent my discovering it, if I was to enter into any discourse, and I left the room, on pretence to fetch my hat and cane.

A few days after this, I had another sweat; I had one morning just placed my faithful messenger at the key-hole of Mrs. Oakley's dressing-room; for these he-creatures that ran so familiarly about my house, had made such an impression upon me, that I never came into her presence without this method of enquiring first whether I was impertinent or not; I found this morning another Baltazer along with madam, who could not pretend to be either hair-dresser or shoe maker; she was standing before him without her gown, and with her neck quite bare; he appeared to me as if he was admiring the charms which presented themselves to his view.

though I must confess, not as a lover, but with the cool curious eye of a dealer in female slaves. As they stood, I considered her as a fair Circassian, passing an examination for sale, and that he was surveying the premises, marking the air and mein, the symmetry and proportion of limbs, to see whether she would be worth his money. I could not refrain from laughing at this sight, which I did not comprehend the meaning of, though I felt at the same time a degree of anger and uneasiness. I was angry to see this Cimon, who seemed young, and in good case, tho' a Frenchman, so dull and insensible to charms, which set me all on fire at the sight, though she was my wife, and I was uneasy to find Mrs. Oakley could expose herself, without a blush, even to such a Cimon, whatever might be his business. I opened the door, and what! dressing or undressing? says I, my dear! and has lady Midnight recommended this monsieur to you for a lady's maid? But just as I had said this, I discovered the measure in his hand, and by the piece of silk which I saw upon the table, I found that honest Mrs. Flounce, the mantuamaker, was not so good a hand at a lady's shape, as one of our sex.

My next alarm was somewhat more affecting than this. A few mornings after, I saw a fourth gentleman in great familiarity with my dear tormentor. He pulled off her gown, she then suffered him to pull off her handkerchief, which he seemed to me to do with great eagerness: I thought I perceived the dog's eyes, at what he saw, flash with fire; he directly went behind her, and with much haste began to unlace her stays, which he performed with such dexterity, that I could not doubt but he was used too much to this business. When I saw the stays off, I was satisfied, and could not wait to see what was to be done next; in I go, and pray, says I, my dear, is this lady Midnight's man-milliner? and is he going to try on your new shifts? in the name of decency what are you both about? Upon my

honour I blush for you, my dear. Blush for me, Mr. Oakley! Pray is there any harm in having my new stays tried on? No harm, says I, perhaps, but much indelicacy, by any man but your husband. Lord, Sir, says monsieur Tagg, with a sneering smile, I lace and unlace ladies stays of the first fashion, every day of my life; and unmarried ladies too. Very likely so, says I, Mr. Tagg, and I believe you are often forced to change their stays for jumps. But go on with your business.—I ask your pardon, says I, my dear, for interrupting you, and I left the room.

But all that has hitherto passed, does not in any degree equal what I am going to relate. Goats and monkeys—I could almost swear to part beds, when I think of what my wife endured from the fifth man that made his appearance in her dressing-room. In my curious peeping, as usual, I saw a male figure on the couch with Mrs. Oakley, whom I could not consider as *risfeur*, shoemaker, mantuamaker, or staymaker. He had her not by the foot, he had not stripped her of her gown, nor was she without her stays; he was more modest than the former male-attendants on her, and yet less modest. I saw him,—I saw him,—in short, I was convinced my rival was in the room with her, and I could not rest a moment till I took the villain by the throat. Upon endeavouring to open the door, I found it was locked; this, and the blush which I had seen on her cheek, for the first time, the low voice in which they both talked, added to the couch-scene, determined me to break open the door. My foot applied to a pannel, soon gained me admission into the room; you will perhaps be at a loss to figure to yourself the appearance of all three, at my entrance; Mrs. Oakley screamed out, and fell back, quite pale, upon the couch; my rival started up, and looked as red as a turkey-cock, and I by turns appeared as white as the one, and as red as the other. I rung the bell for a maid to look to her mistress; who lay in a swoon on the couch, and

I carried

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 253

I carried the gentleman down stairs, to satisfy me about what had, or what had liked to have passed. I soon found that the gentleman I had treated so roughly, had acted in his profession as a midwife, having been sent for by Mrs. Oakley, on a suspicion of her being with child. I was sorry I had exposed myself, but I own I was very happy that I was not in the right, and that my wife was not in the wrong. The doctor shall have my consent to say I looked like a jack-ass, as long as he can't say I could butt like a bull.

I have sent you this simple narrative about a simple country couple, in hopes of having your thoughts upon this prevailing practice of employing men in those occupations, that, modestly speaking, belong to women: I will not say, that what has passed has made me conclude harshly about my wife's virtue, but I must confess she dresses looser than she was used, she suffers greater familiarities from impertinent young coxcombs, and I don't look upon those charms, which I used to dwell with raptures upon, as entirely my own, since I have enjoyed them in common with hair-dressers, shoe-makers, mantua-makers, stay-makers, and man-midwives. I will go so far as to own, that I do not suffer so much in the thought of my wife's having miscarried since the last mentioned surprize, as I should have done had she never seen London.

I am, &c. Yours,

JOHN OAKLEY.

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

A SOLEMN DIRGE,

On the Death of a favourite Cat.

(Set to Music by Signior Grimalkini.)

STROPHE.

SWEET Muse, that sing'st the deaths and perils
Of fav'rite dogs, and cats, and squirrel's;
Resume once more the mournful strain,
For, lo! Maria grieves again.

ANTISTROPHE.

Fate gave the word, poor Pol must go
To purr with vulgar cats below,
Nor finds she longer date
From waving tail, or glassy eye,
From velvet paw, or melting cry;
Ah cruel, cruel fate!

A I R.

See the gentle cat resigning
Ev'ry hope that life cou'd give;
Rats and mice no more repining,
Scoop their cheese, and dance, and live.

RECITATIVO.

Haste, Becky! haste, Maria cries:
(The tears stood trembling in her eyes)
Take, take the poor, dear thing away,
And hide those sweet cold limbs in clay.

DUETTO.

Lard, Ma'me! to what sad things we're
put,
Pray, won't you work upon her Gut?
Cries tender Becky, drown'd in tears,
What, bury Pol! Ah cruel thing!
I've read of an Egypton king,
That, when embalm'd, liv'd many
years.

RECITATIVO.

Peace! Becky, Peace! Maria cries,
(The tears still trembl'd in her eyes)
Take the poor dear thing away,
And hide those sweet cold limbs in clay.

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From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Narrative of the Proceedings in the last Session of Parliament, continued from our last.

THAT they were convinced, that posterity, from their own experience, would hereafter agree with them, in esteeming that peace to be no less honourable than profitable, by which there was ceded to Great Britain such an addition of territory, attended with so great an extension of commerce.

That they therefore begged leave humbly to lay before his majesty the strongest

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strongest sentiments of gratitude; and to assure his majesty, that it should be their study to improve that confidence of the people in his majesty, which his majesty had already so very deservedly acquired, from his conduct in the present most important conjuncture:

The House divided.

For the affirmative — 319

For the negative — 65

Whereupon it was resolved in the affirmative, and a committee was appointed to draw up an address, to be presented to his majesty, upon the said resolution.

On the 10th, two bills passed the House; the first for naturalising David Wolpman, John Siri, and Francis-Philip Fatio; and the second, for continuing and granting to his majesty certain duties upon malt, mum, cyder, and perry, for the service of the year 1763.

On the 13th, a bill passed the House to enable the right honourable Henry Fox to take, in Great Britain, the oaths of office, as writer of the Tallies and Counter-tallies, and clerk of the Pells in the receipt of the Exchequer, in the kingdom of Ireland, and to qualify himself for the enjoyment of the said offices.

On the 14th, Mr. Speaker reported to the House, that the House having attended his Majesty, with their address on the Peace (the substance of which as above) his majesty was pleased to give a most gracious answer.

On Dec. 15, 1762, a petition of the commissioners and trustees, named and appointed, by and in pursuance of an act of Parliament, of the 10th of king George I. for making more effectual an act, made in the 9th of king George I. for completing the repairs of the harbour of Dover, in the county of Kent, and for restoring the harbour of Rye, in the county of Sussex, to its ancient goodness, so far as the same relates to the harbour of Rye, was presented to the House and read; reciting, that, by several acts made in the 11th and 12th years of king William III. the 2d of queen Anne, and the 4th of king

George I. a certain duty was laid, and continued, upon all ships and vessels therein described, for the repair of Dover harbour; and that the said several acts were, by an act made in the 9th year of king George I. for completing the repairs of the harbour of Dover, in the county of Kent, and for restoring the harbour of Rye, in the county of Sussex, to its antient goodness, continued until the 1st day of May, 1744; and the said duty was directed to be appropriated, divided, and paid, for the benefit of the said harbours of Dover and Rye respectively, in manner therein mentioned; and that, by an act made in the 11th of king George II. the said duty was further continued until the first day of May, 1765, old style; and that, by an act made in the 31st of king George II. it was enacted, that, after the expiration of the term granted by the said act of the 11th of his said majesty, one moiety of the rates and duties, granted and continued by the said former acts, should be continued for a farther term of 21 years, and be applied for the benefit and support of the harbour of Dover; and alledging, that in pursuance of the said act of the 10th of king George I. the petitioners, the said commissioners and trustees, have made a new cut or channel, from a wall called Winchelsea wall, which divides the said new cut from the said channel of Winchelsea and Breade, right out to the sea; and stone piers and other works have been erected at the end of the said new cut next the sea; and a navigable sluice at the distance of 150 rods from the said piers, and the walls of the said new cut have been wharfed, and are, as well as the said Winchelsea wall, of sufficient height and breadth, according to the directions of the said act; and, in pursuance of an act made in the second year of his present majesty, the sea and tides have lately been let into the said new cut or channel, as far as the said Winchelsea wall only, and that without any danger to the lands lying near thereto, or to the said channel of Winchelsea and Breade; and

and that, since the sea and tides have been let into the said new cut or channel, many vessels have come into the same, and have lain there in great security and safety: And that ships and vessels, to the number of three hundred, may safely ride and lie at anchor in the said new cut or channel; and that the repairing and heightening the walls of the said channel of Winchelsea and Breade from the said new cut or channel to the town of Winchelsea, and from the same new cut or channel to the town of Rye, and the letting the sea and tides into the said channal of Winchelsea and Breade through the said new cut or channel, and the issuing the waters of upwards of an hundred acres through the same into the sea, will be the means of keeping the said new cut or channel clean and open, and prevent the filling thereof, and will make a navigable communication between the same and the town of Rye; and setting forth, that the wharfing and other works in the said new cut or channel, for want of letting in the sea and tides sooner to the same, have run greatly to decay, and want to be repaired, which the petitioners are unable to do, and to repair and heighten the walls of the said channel of Winchelsea and Breade, from the said new cut or channel to the town of Winchelsea, and from the said new cut or channel to the town of Rye; and to perform such other works as may be found necessary to be done for restoring that harbour to its ancient goodness, and to keep the whole in proper repair, for want of a sufficient fund for that purpose, as the said duty will cease, as to one moiety thereof, on the twelfth day of May, 1765, unless the terms for which the said rates and duties, granted by the said former acts, be enlarged, or some other provision be made in that behalf; and therefore praying, that a bill may be brought in for continuing one moiety of the said rates and duties, granted by the said act of the eleventh and twelfth of king William III. to be paid and applied, pursuant to the directions of the said acts of parliament of the 9th and 11th

of king George I. so far as the same relates to the said harbour of Rye, from the said 12th of May, 1765, for such further and longer time as the House shall think fit; and that the petitioners may have such further and other relief in the premises, as to the House shall seem meet.—This petition was referred to the consideration of a committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records; and all who came to the committee were to have voices.

The same day, a bill passed the House, to continue and render more effectual two acts of Parliament for repairing and widening the road leading from the Black Bull inn in Dunstable, in the county of Bedford, to the way turning out of the said road up to Shaffordhouse, in the county of Hertford.

On the 16th, four bills passed the House: the first, for enlarging the term and powers granted by two acts of parliament, of the sixth and twelfth years of his late Majesty's reign, for repairing the road from F, field, in the county of Berks, to St. John's Bridge, in the parish of Gloucester; and from an inn, called the Hind's Head, in the parish of Kingston Bagpuze, in the said county of Berks, to that part of Newbridge which stand in the said county of Berks; and for rendering the said acts more effectual.

The second, to continue and render more effectual two acts of parliament, for repairing the roads, from Leinford Mill, through Welwyn and Stevenage, and by Corey's Mill to Hitchin; and from Welwyn, thro' Codicott, to Hitchin, in the county of Hertford.

The third, from the Lords, intituled "An act for naturalising Jeremiah Meyer."

The fourth, for granting an aid to his Majesty, by a land-tax, to be raised in Great Britain, for the service of the year 1763. And,

The same day, it was resolved, that the thanks of the House be given to the reigning Count La Lippe Bockelburg, for his disinterested and suited conduct, during the late war in Germany.

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ny; and for his most important services to this country, by defending the dominions of his Majesty's faithful and good ally the king of Portugal; and that the Speaker do signify the same to him.

On the 20th, a bill passed the House, for continuing an act, passed in the eleventh year of his late majesty king George II; entitled "An act for laying a duty of two pennies Scots, or one sixth part of a penny sterling, upon every Scots pint of ale, and beer, which shall be brewed for sale, brought into, vended, tapped, or sold, within the town of Aberbrothock, and liberties thereof."

On the 21st, his majesty came to the House of Peers, and gave the Royal assent to such bills as had passed both Houses.

On the 20th of January, 1763, Mr. Speaker acquainted the House, that, in obedience to their commands of the 9th of December last, he had signified to his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand of Brunswic their thanks, for the great and important services he had performed to this country, in the several campaigns, during which he had commanded his majesty's army in Germany; and that he had, on the 11th instant, received a letter in answer from Prince Ferdinand, in the French language, a translation of which is as followeth:

From Brunswic, 27 Dec. 1762.

"S I R,

"I have received the letter, which you, Sir, did me the honour of writing to me on the 9th of this month, to acquaint me with the resolution, which the House of Commons of Great Britain have come to, to give me their thanks, for the services which I have been able to perform to Great Britain, during the time that I was at the head of his majesty's army in Germany.

"I am infinitely flattered with so distinguishing an honour; and I intreat you, Sir, to express to that illustrious Body my lively acknowledgments, for this signal mark which they have given me of their approbation.

"I am happy to express to you in particular, upon this occasion, with how much esteem I am,

S I R,

Your most humble
and most obedient servant,
FERDINAND,
Duc de Brunswic et de Lunebourg."
To Sir John Cust.

Mr. Speaker, also, acquainted the House, that he had, on the 29th day of December last, received, from Rear-admiral Rodney, the following letter, in return to their thanks, signified to him, in obedience to their commands of the 6th day of May last.

Martinico, Sept. 3, 1762.

"S I R,

"I embrace the first opportunity to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 6th of May, inclosing the resolution of the House of Commons, of the same date.

"The favourable regard, with which the House has been pleased to look upon my services, demands my earliest and most grateful acknowledgments; but, Sir, I claim no other merit, than having been, in conjunction with Major-general Monckton, the happy instrument of executing the wise measures, concerted and directed by his Majesty, to which alone are owing the valuable acquisitions made to his dominions in this part of the world.

"But I shall be insensible indeed, Sir, if I did not receive the distinguishing honour, the House of Commons has conferred on me, with the most sincere and most respectful thanks; which I beg you will be pleased to signify to the House in my behalf, and that it shall ever be my constant care to retain the deepest sense of this testimony of their regard and approbation.

"My particular thanks, Sir, are due to you, for the polite and obliging manner in which you have been pleased to communicate to me the resolution of the House; and I take this opportunity of assuring you, that I have the honour

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to be, with the most sincere respect and esteem,

S I R,

Your most obedient and
most obliged humble servant,

G. B. Rodney.

Right Honour. Sir John Cust, Speaker."

On the 28th, a message came from the lords to the House, that they had passed a bill, intituled, "An act for explaining and amending a power, given by the marriage settlement of Nathanael Neal, gentleman; and Elisabeth his wife; and for making the same more effectual, for the benefit of the children of that marriage;" to which the lords desired the concurrence of the House.

The same day, Mr. Speaker acquainted the House, that he had, in obedience to their commands of the second of December last, signified to Sir George Pocock, knight of the most honourable order of the Bath, their thanks for the many important services performed by him during the course of this war, and particularly in the glorious expedition against the Havannah; and that he had received the following answer:

Whitehall, Jan. 25, 1763.

Mr. Speaker,

"I have received the honour of your letter, dated the second of December last, inclosing the resolution of the House of Commons of the same date, to give me the thanks of the House, for the many important services performed by me, during the course of this war, and particularly in the glorious expedition against the Havannah. Upon this occasion, Sir, I cannot sufficiently express my thanks for the great honour the House have conferred on me, in taking notice of the services I have been so happy to render my king and country, during the course of the war with France and Spain; I am extremely sensible of this distinguishing mark of their approbation of my conduct, which gives me the greatest satisfaction, and will ever remain impressed on my mind.

"Permit me, Sir, to return you my sincere thanks, for the very obliging

manner in which you have signified to me the sentiments of the House of Commons.

"I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect,

S I R,

Your most obedient

and most humble servant,

G. Pocock.

Right honourable Sir John Cust, Baronet, Speaker."

Mr. Speaker, also, acquainted the House, that, in obedience to their commands of the 9th of December last, he had, by letter to the colonel, or other commanding officer, of each respective corps of militia which were imbodyed, signified their thanks to the officers of the said corps, for the seasonable and meritorious service they had done their country; and that he had received answers, by letters, from most of the said colonels, or other commanding officers, desiring him to make their grateful acknowledgments for the great honour done the militia by the notice which the House had been pleased to take of their endeavours to serve their king and country.

On the first of February, 1763, Mr. Speaker acquainted the House, that he had, in obedience to their commands, of the third of December last, signified to the marquis of Granby their thanks, for the great and important services he had performed to his king and country, during the several campaigns in which he commanded the British troops in Germany, and that he had received the following answer:

Warbourg, Jan. 12, 1761.

S I R,

"The honour of your letter, of the third of last month, was not delivered to me till a few days since, the physicians, who attended me in my illness, having forbid any letters being given to me in the situation my health then was: this, I hope, will plead my excuse for your not having received an immediate answer.

" Though I cannot, Sir, be vain enough to think any services I may have done my country can have merited so high a reward as the thanks of the honourable House, yet it was with the utmost satisfaction I received them.

" I shall beg to look upon them as a mark of their approbation of my conduct, arising, I hope, from their persuasion of my having always zealously promoted the service in which his majesty has done me the honour to employ me, and of my having constantly endeavoured, to the best of my abilities, punctually to execute the wise and able orders I received.

" I must beg, Sir, that you will, when proper, return the House my most sincere and grateful thanks, for this great honour conferred upon me, which I shall always, with the utmost gratitude, remember. The best return, I can make, will be a perpetual attention to the interests of my king and country.

" Give me leave, Sir, at the same time, to return you my particular thanks, for the obliging manner in which you communicated to me this high honour, and believe me to be, with the greatest regard and respect,

S I R,

Your most obedient

humble servant,

GRANBY.

Right honourable Sir John Cust, Baronet, Speaker of the honourable House of Commons."

On the 2d, a bill passed the House, for naturalising Jacob Reessen.

On the 3d, it was resolved, that a sum not exceeding 380,661 l. 3 s. 11 d. be granted to his majesty, for the ordinary of the navy, including half-pay to sea and marine officers, for the year 1763.

That a sum not exceeding 3000 l. be granted to his majesty, for completing the works of the hospital for sick and wounded seamen, building near Plymouth.

That a sum, not exceeding 10,000 l. be granted to his majesty, upon account, to be applied, by the commissioners or governors of the royal hospital for seamen at Greenwich, for the support and

relief of seamen, worn out and become decrepid in the service of their country, who shall not be provided for within the said hospital. And,

That provision be made, for enabling his majesty to satisfy all the bills payable in the course of the navy and victualling offices, and for transports, which were made out on or before the 31st day of December, 1762, amounting to the sum of 3,075,316 l. 3 d.

On the 4th, a bill passed the House to enable John Earl of Sandwich, Robert Nugent, Esq; and Richard Rigby, Esq; to take, in Great Britain, the oath of office, as vice-treasurer and receiver-general, and paymaster-general of all his majesty's revenues in the kingdom of Ireland, and to qualify themselves for the enjoyment of the said office.

The same day, two petitions were presented to the House and read: the first, from the Gentlemen, Clergy, Freeholders, and Traders, of the hundreds of Bradford, Melksham, and Worldown, in the county of Wilts, setting forth, that, in the towns of Bradford, Trowbridge, and Melksham, and the places adjacent, all lying in the hundreds aforesaid, there is a large and extensive trade of superfine cloth, and other woollen manufactures, which employs many thousand people, who are perpetually contracting many small debts; and alledging, that from the difficulties their creditors lie under, by the expence they are unavoidably put to, and the delays they meet with in suing them, many of those people, though well able, refuse to pay their just debts, and therefore praying, that leave may be given to bring in a bill, for the more easy and speedy recovery of small debts, within the hundreds aforesaid; or that the petitioners may have such other relief in the premises, as to the House should seem meet.

The second, from the committee of the Company of Merchants trading to Africa, being offered to be presented to the House, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer (by his majesty's command) acquainted the House, that his majesty, having

having been informed of the contents of the said petition, recommended it to the consideration of the House. This petition alledged, that the petitioners had laid before the House an account of the sum granted for 1761; and set forth, that the petitioners had invested the money, granted in 1762, in goods, stores, and necessaries for the support of the several forts upon the coast of Africa; and therefore prayed the House to grant such a sum for the necessary support thereof, for the ensuing year, as should seem meet to them.

The first petition was referred to the consideration of a committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records; the second was ordered to lie on the table.

On the 7th, it was resolved, that all persons interested in, or intitled unto, any bills, payable in the course of the Navy or Victualling Offices, or for transports, which were made out on or before the 31st day of December last, who shall, on or before the 25th day of March next, carry the same (after having had the interest due thereupon computed, and marked upon the said bills, at the Navy or Victualling office respectively) to the Treasurer of his majesty's Navy, to be mark'd and certified by him, or his paymaster and cashier, to the governor and company of the Bank of England, shall be intitled unto and have an annuity, transferrable at the Bank of England, for the principal and interest due on the said bills, after the rate of 4l. per centum per annum, to commence from the 25th day of March next, payable half-yearly, in lieu of all other interest, until redeemed by Parliament; the said annuities to be charged upon the Sinking Fund, and the sums, which shall be issued out of the Sinking Fund, for payment of the said annuities, to be from time to time replaced out of the next aids to be granted by Parliament.

The same day a motion was made, and, the question being put, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be

laid before the House copies of all memorials, that have passed between his majesty's ministers and the court of Madrid, relative to the seizure and confiscation of the Antigallican private ship of war, and the restitution of her prize, the Duc de Penthièvre, to the French, it passed in the negative.

On the 8th, two bills passed the House for naturalising Samuel Chollet, John Francis-Gabriel Bize, and Samuel Grellet; and also for naturalising John D'Orville and Michael Wiegand.

The same day, a petition of the several Attornies and Solicitors, residing in the cities of Bath and Wells, and counties of Somerset, Wilts, Hants, and Gloucester; and other cities and counties within that part of Great Britain called England; was presented to the House and read; reciting that, by an act, made in the 2d year of his late majesty's reign, for the better regulation of Attornies and Solicitors, it is enacted, that no person should be permitted to act as an Attorney, or sue out any process, in any Court of law, unless such person shall have been bound, by contract in writing, to serve as a clerk for five years, to an Attorney duly sworn and admitted in one of the Courts at Westminster, and such person, during the said term, shall have continued in such service; and also unless such person, after the expiration of the said five years, shall be examined, sworn, admitted, and inrolled, as in the said act is particularly directed; and alledging, that the petitioners, in conformity to such law, were respectively bound by articles of clerkship for the term of five years, and considerable sums of money were advanced by them to their respective masters, as a consideration for the education and instruction they were to receive, and, upon their admission, paid a duty of 6l. to the Government; and that the petitioners always apprehended, that the preparing conveyances of all sorts has, time immemorial, been as much the business of Attornies and Solicitors, as commencing and defending suits at law or

in equity, but that part of the petitioners practice hath, of late years, been greatly reduced by the interference of schoolmasters, parish-clerks, and others not skilled in such matters; that the petitioners apprehend, that, by passing the afore-said law, the Legislature intended, that the business and profession of an Attorney and Solicitor should be conducted by such men who had, by their education, gained knowledge and experience therein, and which would prevent the disorder and confusion which the property of men would be subject unto under a contrary direction; and therefore conceive, that the mischief in this particular is equal to any provided against by the afore-said act; and therefore praying the House to permit a bill to be brought in, for restraining persons from drawing, writing or ingrossing, finishing or perfecting, any deed, conveyance, assignment, mortgage, lease, articles of agreement, awards, or any writing or instrument whatsoever, to be written or ingrossed on stamps, who shall not be a Barrister at law, or an Attorney or Solicitor legally admitted, according to the act above-mentioned, or persons by them immediately employed, or who shall not be of the Scriveners Company in the city of London; or of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, and South Sea and other public Companies or Offices; or employed or concerned in business relative to any bodies corporate or collegiate.—This petition was referred to the consideration of a committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records; and all, who came to the committee, were to have voices.

On the 9th, a bill passed the House, for enabling Anne-Barbara Hill Medlycott to take the surname and arms of Medlycott, pursuant to the will of Thomas Medlycott, Esq; deceased.

On the 11th, a petition of the masters and keepers, or wardens, and Commonalty, of the mystery or art of *Brewers of the city of London*, was presented to the House and read; alledg-

ing that the petitioners have heard, with concern, that complaint hath of late been made of frauds and abuses in the making vessels, whereby beer and ale have been put to sale; that, in order to prevent any such frauds and abuses, the petitioners have applied to the Coopers Company of London, and have requested the said Company to put the act of the 23d of King Henry VIII. in execution, for preventing the frauds and abuses above-mentioned; but the said Company have informed the petitioners, that such act is become ineffectual for the purpose, and that the said Company intended to apply to the House to make provision for rendering the same more effectual; and that, if proper regulations were established, for the due making, gauging, and marking of vessels made for sale of ale and beer, and sufficient powers given to compel the observance of such regulations, the same would, as the petitioners conceive, prevent any occasion of such complaint, and greatly tend to the credit of the brewery, and the advantage of the fair trader, and would be of general utility; and therefore praying the House to take the premises into consideration, and make such provision therein, as to them should seem meet.—This petition was referred to the consideration of a Committee, to examine the matter thereof, and report the same, as it should appear to them, to the House.

On the 14th, 2 bills pass'd the House: the first, for extinguishing the right of average in and upon all the ancient inclosures in the township of Clifton in the county of York, and in Bootham in the suburbs of the city of York; and for dividing and inclosing the common and moor of Clifton afore-said. — The second, for dividing and inclosing the open and common fields, common meadows, common pastures, common grounds, and waste grounds, in the manor and parish of Woodford, in the county of Northampton.

The same day, it was resolved, that provision be made for enabling his majesty to satisfy all the debentures, payable

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ble out of his majesty's office of ordnance, which were dated on or before the 31st day of December last, and remain undischarged, amounting to the sum of 595,423 l. 2 s. 5 d.

On the 15th, the House passed a bill from the lords, intituled, "An act for explaining and amending a power, given by the marriage settlement of Nathanael Neal, gentleman, and Eliabeth his wife, and for making the same more effectual for the benefit of the children of that marriage."

The same day, a petition of the gentlemen, clergy, freeholders, and farmers, of the county of Worcester, whose names were thereunto subscribed, was presented to the House and read; setting forth that, as the laws now stand, the petitioners are restrained by certain penalties from drawing waggons, or wains, having wheels of less breadth than nine inches, with more than four horses or four oxen, upon any turnpike road, which the petitioners have found very inconvenient and distressing to them in their carrying on of their husbandry and farming business; and therefore praying the House to take the premises into consideration, and to grant the petitioners such relief, and under such regulations, as to the House should appear reasonable.—This petition was referred to the consideration of a committee, empowered to send for persons, papers, and records; and all who came to the committee were to have voices.

(To be continued.)



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Chronological history of the principal Events of the late war, from its commencement to the proclaiming of Peace, concluded.

M DCC LIX. Nov. 20, 21.

AT Maxen, near Struppen, marshal Daun surprised and took prisoners 12,762 Prussians, including nine generals, and took 24 standards, 96 colours, three pair of silver kettle

drums, one brass, and 70 pieces of cannon.

— Sir Edward Hawke gloriously defeated the French fleet under marshal Contans, to the southward of Belle-Isle. His majesty granted a pension of 2000 l. per annum to Sir Edw. Hawke, and for the lives of his two sons, and the survivor of them.

Nov. 30. The garrison of Wondivath in the East Indies surrendered to colonel Coote.

Dec. 10. Fort Carangoly in the East Indies surrendered to colonel Coote.

26. Governor Littleton concluded a treaty of peace with the Cherokee nation.

Supplies granted by parliament for the year 1759, was 12,705,339 l. 3 s. 8 d. M DCC LX.

Jan. 22. Col. Eyre Coote defeated general Lally near Wondivath.

— 29. Chittiput surrendered to colonel Coote.

Feb. 2. Timmery surrendered to major Monson.

— 10. Arcot surrendered to colonel Coote.

— 20. The Austrians defeated the Prussians near Torgau.

— 21. The castle of Carrickfergus, in Ireland, surrendered to general Flobert at the head of 1000 French troops, landed by Thurot.

— The Thames, capt. R. Saunders, valued at 100,000 l. was taken by two French privateers.

— 29. Capt. Elliot in the *Æolus*, with two others, took captain Thurot's Squadron of three French ships of war, and 545 French troops; the brave Thurot was killed in the action.

April 2. The French destroyed the English settlements on the coast of Sumatra.

— 5. Carical, in the East Indies, surrendered to the English.

April 28. The Chevalier de Levis defeated general Murray near Quebec.

May 16, 17. The French in the night of the 28th of April opened the trenches before Quebec; but, on the arrival of part of the British fleet, retir'd
hastily

hastily between the 16th and 17th of May. The latter end of this month, M. Buffy arrived at London, and Mr. Stanley at Marly in France, to treat about a peace.

Between the 1st of June 1756, and the 1st of June 1760, the French took 2539 of our ships, including 78 privateers; 321 were retaken. During this time, we took from the French 944; of which 243 were privateers.

June 23. General Laudohn entirely defeated the Prussian army under general Fouquet, near Landshut, and took most of the survivors prisoners.

— 30. The castle of Marburg surrendered to the French.

July 8. Capt. Byron, in the *Fame*, and four others, destroyed in Chaleurs bay, two large storeships, 19 smaller vessels, two batteries, and 200 houses.

— 16. The castle of Dillingbourg surrendered to the French.

— The hereditary prince of Brunswick defeated a body of French near Erxdorf, at some distance from Ziegenhayn.

— 18. The allies evacuated Paderborn; of which the French took possession.

From the 13th to the 19th the king of Prussia besieged Dresden vigorously; but on the approach of marshal Daun, raised the siege on the 22d.

— 26. The Austrians took the old fortress of Glatz sword in hand; the new one surrendered at discretion.

Aug. 1. The French took Munden sword in hand.

— 4. General Laudohn having bombarded Breslau, without effect, retired on the approach of prince Henry of Prussia.

— 11. The castle of Ziegenhayn surrendered to the French.

— 15. The king of Prussia defeated Laudohn, and drove his army fighting almost to the river Katzbach.

— The Prussians evacuated Anclam and Demmin.

— 20. Lieutenant-general Hulsen defeated the prince of Deux-Ponts, and general Haddicke, near Strela.

— 25. The French drove the Hanoverians out of Gottingen.

— General Luzinski took possession of Halle.

— 4. Lord Howe reduced a fort on the isle Dumet.

— 8. Montreal capitulated to general Amherst, Sir W. Johnson, and general Murray; thus fell Canada.

— 18. General Werner raised the siege of Colberg, and the Russians made a very precipitate retreat.

— 27. Torgau surrendered to the army of the empire.

Oct. 3. The castle of Cleves surrendered to the hereditary prince of Brunswick.

— 4 and 5. The Prussians evacuated Leipzig.

— 9. Berlin capitulated to the Russians under general Tottleben, and agreed to pay two hundred thousand crowns the next day, and to give letters of exchange for one million five hundred thousand.

— 13. Wittenberg capitulated to count de Guasco.

Oct. 16. The battle of Camper.

— 25. King George II. died suddenly, between seven and eight in the morning, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, and the thirty-fourth of his reign.

— The Prussians recovered Wittenberg and Leipzig.

Nov. 3. The king of Prussia defeated marshal Daun near Torgau; the king was wounded in the breast; the marshal was also wounded, and obliged to be carried out of the field of battle, and left the command to general O'Donnel.

— 19. The Prussians took possession of Landshut.

Supplies granted by parliament for this year 1760, 14,636,930*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.* $\frac{1}{2}$.
M DCC LXI.

Jan. The Russians entered Lower Pomerania, and took possession of New Stetin and Burwalde.

— The Mogul's troops, and French under Lally were totally defeated, near Patna, by major J. Carnack.

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The Gameday Pondicherry surrendered at discretion, to colonel Eyre Coote.

Feb. 10. The fort of Mahe, on the coast of Malabar, surrendered to the English.

From *Feb.* 11. to *March* 28, the allied army began their march to attack the French posts, and took, or destroyed, French magazines, to the amount of 7,080,000 florins.

In the night between the 27th and 28th of March, the allies raised the siege of Cassel.

April 3. The kings of Great Britain and Prussia consented to a congress at Augsburg, as offered by the belligerent powers.

— 8. The English forces made an unsuccessful attempt upon Belle-Isle; but made good their landing on the 22d.

— The Austrians abandoned Freyberg.

June 6. Lord Rollo and colonel Melvil took the island of Dominica by assault.

— 7. The citadel of Palais, in Belle-Isle, surrendered to general Hodgson and commodore Keppel.

— Marshal Broglio took possession of Warbourg and Paderborn.

From *June* 10 to the 30th, Lieut. col. Grant penetrated into the middle of the back settlements of the Cherokees, burnt fifteen towns, destroyed 1400 acres of corn, beans, and pease, and drove 5000 people into the woods and mountains.

July. 15, 16. The battle of Kirch-Denkern; in which marshal Broglio was defeated by lord Granby and prince Ferdinand.

— 21. The Swedes took Demmin.

— 28, 29. Sir Thomas Stanhope demolished the works and fortifications on the isle of Aix.

Aug. 18. The castle of Waldeck surrendered to the French.

— 19. General Romanzow took possession of Collin near Colberg in Pomerania.

— 25. The Austrians joined the Russians in Silesia.

Sept. 3. The French recovered Dorset.

— 18. Mr. Pitt and lord Temple resigned.

— 24. The marquis de Conflans made himself master of Embden.

— The French entered Osnabrug.

At the close of this month the negotiation for a peace between Great Britain and France was broken off.

Oct. 1. The strong castle of Scharfels, in the Hartze mountains, surrendered to the French, after a siege of eight days; and Meppen capitulated to the prince of Condé on the third.

— 7. Part of the army of the empire took possession of Halle; but quit it on the 10th.

— 10. Wolfenbuttel capitulated to prince Xavier of Saxony after a siege of five days.

— 13. Prince Frederic of Brunswick forced the French in their intrenchment, and obliged them to raise the siege of Brunswick, and abandon Wolfenbuttel.

— The Russians made themselves masters of Golnow, and burnt the suburbs.

— 24. The Russians made themselves masters of Treptow.

— 29. The Russians dislodged the Prussians from Stepnitz.

Nov. 9. Marshal Broglio abandoned Eimbeck, and all the adjacent country.

— The fort of Munden towards the sea, taken by the Russians.

— A treaty of peace between the English and Cherokees.

— 17. Colberg surrendered to the Russians.

Supplies granted by parliament for this year 1761,

17,301,119 l. 19 s. 9 d. $\frac{1}{2}$.

M DCC LXII.

Jan. 2. The king of Great Britain declared war against Spain.

— 5. The empress of Russia died, and was succeeded by Peter III. and who soon after agreed to a mutual exchange of prisoners with the king of Prussia, without ransom, and to a general suspension of arms.

— 16. General Monckton landed his troops in the island of Martinico.

Feb.

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Feb. 4. The citadel of fort Royal capitulated to general Monckton and admiral Rodney.

— 9. The Prussians dislodged from Pegau.

— 16. General Monckton took possession of fort St. Pierre, and the rest of the island of Martinico, by virtue of a capitulation formed and signed on the 13th and 14th.

March 4, 5. The island of Grenada, with the Grenadillas and their dependencies surrendered to brigadier Walsh, and commodore Swanton: the brigadier afterwards took possession of the island of St. Vincent.

May 5. Peace signed between the emperor and the king of Prussia.

— 9. Miranda de Douro, a city of Portugal, capitulated to the Spaniards.

May 12, 13, 14. Prince Henry of Prussia surprised and surrounded the left wing of the Austrians near Dobeln in Saxony and took general Zetwitz, 43 officers, 1536 men prisoners, and 3 pieces of cannon.

May 21. The Active frigate, capt. Sawyer, and the Favourite sloop, capt. Pownal, took off St. Vincent, the Hermione, a Spanish register ship of 26 or 28 guns; on board this ship were 2,600,000 hard dollars, registered for the court of Madrid: her whole cargo was of immense value.

— 22. Peace signed between Sweden and Prussia.

— 23. Portugal declared war against Spain and France, as they did soon after against Portugal.

June. The garrisons of Teschen, in upper Silesia, surrendered to the Prussian general Werner.

— 20. Captain Crichton silenced a fort upon cape Finister, &c.

— 24. France declared war against Portugal.

— 24. Prince Ferdinand surprised and defeated the Marshals D'Estrees and Soubize in their camp at Groebenstein.

— 27. The French took Newfoundland.

July 9. The empress of Russia was

declared reigning sovereign and autocratress of that empire, in the room of her husband Peter III. whom she deposed; he died suddenly after.

— 10, 11. The Prussian irregulars set fire to, and pillaged the towns of Jaromitz and Koniggratz in Bohemia.

— 11. The castle of Waldeck, 11 leagues from Cassel, surrendered to col. Conway.

— 21. The king of Prussia attacked, and made himself master of the fortified height and villages where the right of Daun's army was posted under M. de Bretano.

— 23. The prince of Bevern and gen. Werner abandoned Trappau and Gratz.

July. The auxiliary corps of Russians, that had by the late emperor's order joined the king of Prussia, separated from his army to return home.

— 25. General Luckner made himself master of Fulda.

Aug. 2, 3, 4. The Prussians plundered Dux, in Bohemia.

— 4. Capt. Read took the Tyger frigate valued at three millions of livres.

— 13. The Havannah with all its dependencies, and the ships of war and merchandise in the harbour capitulated to Sir George Pocock, and the earl of Albemarle.

— 16. The battle of Peile, beyond Reichenback, in favour of the Prussians.

— 16. The garrison of Gottengen destroyed the fortifications, and retired to Witzenhausen.

— 17. The French abandoned Munden in the night. The Spaniards, from their first invasion of Portugal, took Miranda, Braganza, Torre di Moncorvo, and *August* 25, Chaves, and Almeida, after a siege of 9 days.

— 27. Brig. gen. Burgoyne took the Spanish town of Valença d'Alcantara sword in hand.

— 30. Battle of Nieuhem; when the hereditary prince of Brunswick and general Luckner engaged the different corps under the prince of Conde, count Stainville, and the chevalier de Lewis; to the disadvantage of the former.

Sept.

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The duke de Nivernois was minister plenipotentiary to Spain from the king of France; the duke of Bedford, the next court of France.

The Prussians took Zittau.

Prince Ferdinand obliged the Condé to repass the Lahn; the next day the French abandoned Burg.

Newfoundland retaken from the French.

Battle of Brucker Muhl between the French and Allies.

The castle of Amoenburg surrendered to the French.

Nov. 28, 29. The Austrians, under general Hadfield, repulsed the Prussians, under prince Ferdinand; the prince repassed the Mulda between the 29th and 30th. The Portuguese abandoned

Major gen. Freytag dislodged from Bergemunden.

6. The Spaniards took possession of Penamacor, Salvaterra and

Schweidnitz capitulated to the Prussians, after the trenches had been opened before it two months and

4, 15. The battle of Rathskow, in the Wood of Raths, between the Prussians, under prince Frederick, and the Austrians, under general Hadfield; and the Prussians, under prince Ferdinand, who was on the first day from his post, received a considerable reinforcement from prince Henry, he, in repulsed the enemy: but the next day, the 15, the Prussians were driven from the wood with loss. — The castle of Amoenburg was abandoned and prince Ferdinand retired towards Nossen and Kof-

10. Prince Henry of Prussia attacked Freyberg, and defeated the army of Austrians and Imperialists commanded by prince de Saxe.

Nov. 1. Cassel surrendered to prince Frederic of Brunswick; after the trenches had been opened before it from the night of the 16th of Oct.

— 3. The Preliminaries of peace were signed at Fontainebleau by the ministers plenipotentiaries of Great Britain and Spain, and by count de Choiseul, secretary on the part of France.

Supplies granted by parliament for the year 1762.

16,794,153 l. 18 s. 11 d. 2.

The sum total granted for the last eight years of war amount to

99,679,215 l. 2 s. 0 d. 2.

The definitive treaty, between his Britannic majesty, the most christian king, and the king of Spain, was concluded at Paris, the 10th of February 1763; to which the king of Portugal acceded on the same day.

Feb. 15. A treaty of peace between the empress queen, the king of Prussia and the king of Poland, signed at Hubertsburg.

March, Tuesday 22. Peace between Great Britain, France and Spain was proclaimed in London.

May 5. A general thanksgiving for the late peace.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar for June.

Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

THE beginning of this month transplant cabbage and savoy plants to supply the kitchen in winter, either on open ground, or between beans, cauliflowers, &c. which will be taken off the ground in a short time; being shaded by the other crops at first planting, they will take root sooner than if exposed to the sun; thus observing to put one crop to succeed another, a skilful person will produce more things from one acre of land, than some others can from two or three. Cauliflower plants sown last month for winter use will be fit to transplant towards the end of this month; they should be pricked into beds of rich earth.

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earth; shade them until they have taken root, and water them in dry weather. Hoe and clean carrots, parsneps, onions, leeks, beets, and other late crops, or the weeds will shed their seeds in a short time, and become troublesome. Yet make slips or cuttings of sage, rosemary, stœchas, lavender, hyssop, winter savory, and other aromatic plants; tho' better if done earlier. These cuttings should have a small part of the former year's shoot to them, to have them succeed. Plant out young plants of all sorts of sweet herbs sown in March; as thyme, hyssop, sweet-marjoram, &c. and also clary, burnet, sorrel, marigolds, and many other sorts, allowing them room to spread: these must be duly watered, and screened from the sun, till they have taken root. Clear and hoe the ground whereon your earliest cauliflowers grew. If you have ridges of cucumbers or melons made between the rows of cauliflowers, dig all the ground between the ridges, and lay out the vines in regular order; this will loosen the ground, and also destroy the weeds: be very careful not to bruise or break the vines, and (if possible) let it be done in moist weather. Fill up the alleys between your last ridges of melons: if this is done with loam and rotten cow dung mixed, and trodden close, you need not give the plants any water afterward; for if their roots have depth enough of strong land, they will produce a much greater crop of fruit than when they are watered, and the fruit will be much better flavoured. Sow turneps upon a moist spot of ground when there is a prospect of rain in a little time. In the beginning of the month sow broccoli seed for the second crop, and sinnochia to succeed that sown the middle of the former month; for in very hot weather this plant will not remain good above a fortnight. Transplant celery into shallow trenches for blanching, allowing about four or five inches space between each plant in the rows, the trenches three feet asunder. Plant the last crop of kidney-beans to succeed those planted in April: and sow brown, Dutch,

and common cabbage lettuces for a late crop; transplant lettuces sown in May; place them in a shady situation, not under trees, nor too near walls or other buildings, which will draw them up weak, and prevent their cabbaging. Transplant endive in a moist spot of ground for blanching, a foot distance each way, that they may have room to spread; sow endive for a latter crop. Continue to sow small sallot seeds every three or four days, such as cresses, mustard, turnep, rape, raddish, &c. Thin the sinnochia plants, sown the former month, allowing them room enough to grow: the plants which are taken out should not be transplanted, for they rarely are good for any thing. Broccoli sown in May should be now pricked out into beds at about three inches asunder, in order for planting out next month. Weed and thin plants in your cucumber holes sown for pickling; leave but four of the strongest and best situated plants in each hole; earth up their shanks, and give them water to settle the earth about them. Plant out cardoons for good, allowing each plant four feet, otherwise they cannot be earthed up so high as they will require when they are fully grown. In dry weather gather seeds of all sorts that are ripe, spreading them upon mats or cloth to dry, before they are rubbed or beaten out of their husks or pods. Gather herbs for drying of such sorts as are now in flower, viz. carduus benedictus, mint, lavender, clary, sage, marigold flowers, and hang them up in a dry shady place, where they may dry leisurely: this is the best season for distilling most sorts of herbs, which being now in flower, are much better than when they are suffered to stand longer. Melon plants growing upon beds not deeply earthed should be shaded in the heat of the day with mats, if the weather be very warm, otherwise their fruit will drop; be careful not to give them too much water. The best method is to water the alleys between the beds, which will soak through to the roots of the plants. Gather up snails in the morning and evening, and after showers of rain,

rain, at which time they will come abroad from their holes. The weeds which now come up in most gardens are wild orach, nightshade, thornapple, groundsel, sow-thistles, shepherd's-purse, dandelion, pimpnel, &c. which, if permitted to grow amongst crops, will soon get the better of them. Transplant leeks out of the seed-beds into the places where they are to remain, observing to water them until they have taken root. Young asparagus beds planted in March should be kept very clean from weeds, which, if permitted to grow, will weaken the roots, and sometimes destroy them.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Cauliflowers in plenty, cabbages, young carrots, beans, peas, artichokes, asparagus, turneps, cucumbers, melons, kidney-beans, cabbage lettuces of various kinds, all sorts of young salad herbs, as chervil, cresses, mustard, rape, radish, corn-sallet, purslane, &c. some early fennel, large rooted parsley, some celery and endive where they were sown early, with other kinds. All sorts of sweet herbs, as lavender, thyme, winter-savory, hyssop, marjoram, mallow, stoechas, &c. as also sage, rosemary, origanum, mint, baum, pennyroyal, parsley, sorrel, burnet, hogworts, borage, with other medicinal or culinary plants.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

Inoculate stone fruits toward the middle of the month, doing it in an evening, or in cloudy weather: the first sort fit to bud is the masculine apricot, proceed to the other sorts according to their times of ripening their fruits. Look over your wall and espalier trees again, and rub off all foreright, misplaced, or luxuriant branches, train others regularly to the wall or espalier; but be not too officious with the knife at this season, neither suffer any of the leaves to be pulled from the branches, unless they are disordered. Where peaches and nectarines have been left too close together when they were thinned, they should now be taken off, being careful not to suffer two or more fruits to grow nearer than five or six inches

apart, which will greatly improve the fruit and strengthen the tree. Look carefully after snails and other vermin. In dry weather water trees transplanted the former season, observing to preserve mulch upon the surface of the ground about their roots, to prevent their being dried by the sun and wind; and fasten those shoots which have been produced, either to the wall or espalier, in the order they should grow. Keep the ground about your trees clear from weeds, and all other plants: gently stir up the borders about your fruit-trees with a dung-fork to loosen it: this will prepare the ground to receive every shower of rain, and admit it to the roots of the trees; this should be carefully performed, so as not to disturb the roots of the trees. Vines should now be looked over again, and the branches which are loose must be fastened to the wall; all side shoots or weak trailing branches must be entirely taken off, that the fruit may enjoy the benefit of the sun and air; this is often neglected, and the branches permitted to hang from the wall; so that when they are put in proper position, their leaves will often have their back parts upward, whereby the fruit will be retarded, until they have turned their surface again: it is this occasions the late ripening or ill taste of the fruit, and renders the wood soft and pithy, so that it seldom produces fruit the following year. The vineyard should also be thus managed at this season, fastening the shoots to the stakes in regular order, so that each may equally have the advantage of sun and air: and keep the ground perfectly clear from all other plants or weeds, which if permitted to grow, would greatly prejudice the vines.

Fruits in prime, or yet lasting.

Strawberries of several sorts, currants, gooseberries; and, from good aspected walls, duke, Flanders-heart, white heart and black heart cherries: masculine apricot in a warm situation toward the end of the month; green gooseberries for tarts in cold situations; in the forcing frame peaches, nectarines, and grapes; in the hot-bed, ananas, or pine-apples.

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Golden ruffet, Pile's ruffet, stone pippin, deux ans or John apple, oaken pin, and some other apples where carefully preserved. Also the black pear of Worcester, Lord Chene's green, and English warden pears.

Work to be done in the Flower-Garden.

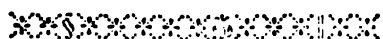
Transplant annual flowers out of the hot-bed, or where they were raised, into the borders of the flower-garden; as capsicums, balsamines, convolvuluses, love apple, Africans, French marigolds, amaranthuses, Indian pinks, China starwort, marvel of Peru, chrysanthemums, tobacco, palma christi, alkekengi, sweet reseda, or mignonette d'Egypt, itramoniuns, yellow sultan, caudispermum, &c. do it in a cloudy day, or in an evening; give them some water to settle the earth to their roots. Lay down carnations, pinks, double sweet Willams, and other fibrous rooted plants, propagated by layers, water them as soon as it is done, but very gently; otherwise it will endanger the washing them out of the ground, or breaking them; this should be frequently repeated. This is a proper season for taking up and transplanting the root of cyclamens, fritillarias, dens canis, satiron, Persian iris, snow drops, winter aconite, spring crocuses, and such other bulbous-rooted flowers, whose leaves are decayed, some do not succeed well if their roots are kept long out of the ground: Guernsey and belladonna lilies may now be taken up, and either transplanted again immediately, or if sent to any distance, the roots may be wrapped up in wool, and this will preserve them for two months, or longer. Cut off the stalks of such flowers as have done blowing, and are decaying; tie up such flowers as are yet to blow, especially tall autumnal plants. Take up hyacinth roots out of the beds wherein they were laid the former month to ripen, and clear them from earth and filth, laying them upon a mat in a shady place to dry; after which they may be put into drawers or boxes, where they may enjoy the free air, without which they often grow mouldy and decay. Take up the roots of

tulips, anemonies, ranunculuses, narcissuses, fritillarias, crown imperials, tulips, and other bulbous and tuberosc-rooted flowers, whose leaves are decayed, and spread them upon mats in a shady place to dry; clean them, and put them up in boxes or bags until the season for planting; put them out of the reach of rats and mice. Carnations which begin to break their peals should be opened in 3 or 5 different parts, at equal distances, that their flowers may expand on every side: cover them with glasses soon after their pods are open, to screen them from moisture; and, in the heat of the day, the glasses must be covered with paper, or cabbage leaves, to screen the flowers from the heat of the sun; some curious persons make covers with oiled paper; the heat is not so great through them, so the flowers will not be in danger of scorching: look carefully after earwig and ants. Transplant perennial or biennial fibrous rooted plants sown the former months into nursery-beds; the should be allowed room enough to grow till autumn, the proper season for placing them in the borders of the flower-garden to remain: these are French honeysuckles, seedling pink, sweet William stock-gilliflowers, columbines, dame gilliflowers, Canterbury-bells, holl hocks, scabiouses, wall-flowers, carnations, foxgloves, campanulas, &c. Inoculate some of the more curious sorts roses which do not send forth suckers so as to be increased thereby: the best stocks are the Frankfort and dama roses. Inoculate jasmines of all the kind you want to increase; also inarch jasmies; you may yet also inarch orange lemons, citrons, pomgranates, &c. Pia cuttings of lychnideas, double tw Williams, double scarlet lychnides, pin late flowering alters, and such other brous-rooted plants as you want to increase; which, if planted in a bed light rich earth, shaded from the sun and duly watered, will take root well.

Medicinal Plants which may now be gathered for Use.

Mullein, speedwell, nigwort, wabeto.

betony, ros solids or sun-dew, fanicle, self-heal, penny-royal, red poppy flowers, pellitory, cat-mint, water lily, spear-mint, pepper-mint, yarrow or milfoil-scabious, devils-bit, feverfew, melilot, burnet, mallow, black and white horebound, burnet saxifrage, sage of virtue, red sage, dittander or pepperwort, mountain flax, yellow loose-strife, tanfy, pri-vet flowers, stone-crop, hares foot trefoil, St. John's wort, hyssop, rupture-wort, alifanders, ash leaves, herb Robert, musk cranes-bill, broom, hedge mustard, hemp agrimony, strawberry fruit, broad and narrow leaved plantain, dragons, tarragon, lavender cotton, ladies bedstraw, common wormwood, Roman wormwood, lavender-spike, lime-tree flowers, bears-breech, comfrey, spinach, maudlin, mother of thyme, house-leek, agrimony, hemlock, vervain-mallow, thyme, marsh mallow, succory, ladies-mantle, pimpernel, dwarf elder, restharrow, blue bottles, rosemary, marigolds, silver-weed or wild tanfy, germander, orpine, cyclamen root, fox-glove, mugwort, borage, buglofs, sow-thistle, garden orach, stinking orach, shepherd's purse, honeyfuckle, betony, carduus benedictus, calamint, avens, knot-grass, camomile, hounds tongue, eyebright, raspberry fruit, damask rose, white rose, red rose flowers, elder flowers, stechas or French lavender, and brooklime.



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Account of the Revolutions in the East-Indies. (Concluded)

IT was soon after discovered that the French had gained over several courtiers who were most in the Subah's confidence; that the Subah had written for Mons. Bussy, who commanded a large army in the Deccan, and that there was the greatest reason to conclude that he would not fulfil his treaty with us, but would join the French against us whenever our Squadron and forces should leave the river. The

only way to prevent this was to attack the French immediately, for it happened, that, at this time, news was brought to the Subah, that a powerful army of Mountaineers, called Afghans, having made an incursion into Persia, and given law to the court of Dehli, was about to visit the Eastern provinces; the Subah therefore at this time being in fear of the Afghans, would not be at liberty to support the French against us.

This fear of the Afghans our people found means artfully to encrease, and by bribing the Subah's first secretary, they obtained a letter in the Subah's name, with an implied consent that we should attack the French if we thought fit.

Col. Clive therefore immediately attacked Chandernagore, and being seconded by the ships, the place was soon taken. The plunder divided between the army and navy amounted to 125,000 l.

The colonel, notwithstanding his suspicions of the Subah's being secretly in the interest of the French, wrote him a letter, in which he ascribed his success to the favour of heaven, and the Subah's auspices; and the Subah, tho' really grieved at the event, affected great joy, and wrote the colonel the most pompous congratulations on the occasion.

From this time his dread of us encreased to such a degree, as totally to subvert his peace of mind: he afforded protection to the French who were dispossessed of Chandernagore, and had once determined to make a general effort to exterminate us without waiting for the return of our Squadron and forces to the coast. He had a large body of troops already at Placis, about 30 miles from the capital, and he ordered one of his principal generals Meer Jaffer to join them with another large body, promising, if he attacked us, and returned victorious, he would give him a reward of 125,000 l. sterling; at the same time he sent for Monsieur Laws, a French officer at Patna, to come

down

down with all the forces he could get together. His fears, however, soon got the better of his resolution, these orders were countermanded, and our people again carested.

It appears, that Meer Jaffer was secretly in our interest, and a traitor to his master, at the time of the engagement which immediately preceded the treaty; col. Clive thinking there was now sufficient reason to conclude that the Subah would never forgive us, began to form a scheme for his destruction, and with this view, directed Mr. Watts, who had been governor of *Cassimbuzar*, and was now resident at the Subah's court, to form a party there against him.

As the Subah had by the severity and capriciousness of his temper made himself many enemies, this was not a very difficult task; and it happened, that just at this time, one Coder Yar Caun Laitte, who had conceived some disgust against the Subah, sent to Mr. Watts, desiring to see him upon matters of great importance: Mr. Watts knowing he was watched by the Subah's spies, and fearing to excite suspicion, did not go himself, but sent one Omichund to him: To this person Coda opened his mind, and telling him he knew the Subah was resolved to extirpate us, offered his service; a few days afterwards, Mr. Watts received the same intimation and proposal from Meer Jaffer, who, notwithstanding he was a relation of the Subah's, having married the late Subah Allyvherde's sister, had entered into a conspiracy with several other great persons to depose him. He added yet more explicitly, that he had formed a project of becoming Subah himself, and that if the English would assist him in the execution of it, they should make their own terms.

Mr. Watts was immediately empowered by the colonel, and others, who had the management of affairs, to treat on the proposal.

Meer Jaffer and Mr. Watts soon had a meeting, and soon understood each other perfectly. But Jaffer represented to Watts, that nothing could be done

while the Subah's army was in the field, because as his post obliged him to be with it, he was separated from the heads of his party, and had no opportunity to concert measures with us.

It was therefore agreed, that the colonel, in concert with the conspirators, should lull the Subah into a state of false security, by professions of peace and friendship, and remove the obstacle, to their immediately acting in concert, by dissimulation.

With this view the colonel ordered the army into quarters, and, at the same time, wrote to the Subah, that while their armies continued in the field, their enemies would be endeavouring to interrupt the perfect harmony and friendship which subsisted between them, and therefore hoped he would withdraw his army from Placis.

The Subah was very glad to be freed from the uneasiness he suffered of our army's being in the field, he therefore thanked the colonel for this testimony of his friendship, and promised that he would put his troops into quarters also.

This, however, he delayed to do, having still some suspicion of our sincerity; but an event happened just at this crisis, which enabled us effectually to deceive him, and produced the confidence that was to be his ruin.

The chief Rajah of the Marattas hearing of the troubles in Bengal, and thinking this a proper opportunity to add so rich a province to his Empire, wrote by the Visier to Mr. Drake, late governor of Calcutta, offering to send 120,000 horse, and such other forces as should be required, under an experienced general into Bengal, and promising, that if he would join them, he would restore double all that had been lost, and that the whole trade of the province should be ours: the French, says he, shall not remain in Bengal, your forces shall keep them out by sea, mine by land.

This letter came into the hands of col. Clive, who having a surer game to play, by supporting the conspiracy already on foot, than by complying with the proposal it contained, instantly conceived

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ceived a method of rendering it subservient to the success of that conspiracy, by sending it to the Subah.

He judged, with a readiness and penetration which so greatly distinguish him on all emergencies, that whether the letter was real or only an artifice of the Subah to try him, the sending it to him would at once produce an entire confidence, and consequently accomplish the desired end of getting the troops sent into quarters, as without encouragement from us there was no fear of the Marattas, and as the communicating the letter would be an indubitable proof that we had not given such encouragement.

The colonel therefore sent a letter to the Subah, in which he reminded him, that he had himself put his army into quarters, and given every proof of his firm intentions to observe the peace, yet that he was not so happy as to gain his excellency's confidence, who still kept a large army encamped at Placis, which hung like a storm over our heads, kept the provinces alarmed, and prevented the merchants from resorting to Calcutta: That he had but one proof more to give of his sincerity, which the bearer [Mr. Scrafton, the author of the pamphlet from which this account is taken] would acquaint him with, (this proof was the Rajah's letter) and, he added, that if that would not suffice, he should think himself forever banished from his confidence and friendship.

The Subah, as who would not, fell into this snare; the troops which suspended the execution of the conspiracy against him, were ordered into the city, and Jaffer being now at liberty to consult with the heads of his party, very soon concluded the following treaty with Mr. Watts.

I. To comply with all the articles of the treaty which we had just made with the Subah Sourajah Dowla.

II. To be an enemy to all our enemies.

III. To deliver to us all the effects of the French in the three provinces of Bengal, Bahar, and Orissa, and never to permit the French to have factories or settlements in those provinces any more.

IV. To give 1,250,000 l. sterling to indemnify the company for their losses at Calcutta*.

V. To give 625,000 l. to indemnify the English inhabitants.

VI. 250,000 l. to indemnify the Gentoes and Moors.

VII. And 87,000 l. to indemnify the Armenians. These sums of 625,000 l. 250,000 l. and 87,000 l. to indemnify the Europeans and other inhabitants, to be wholly in the power of the admiral, the colonel, Drake, Watts, Kilpatrick, and Becher, to give to whom they please.

VIII. To put into our possession the lands within the Maratta ditch that surrounds Calcutta, including the lands of several zemindars or land-holders, and 600 yards round the said ditch.

IX. To yield to the company the land to the south of Calcutta as far as Culpee, which shall be under their government, and for which they shall pay the rents usually paid by former land-holders into the treasury.

X. To be at the expence of victualing our forces whenever he should want their assistance.

XI. To build no new forts from Houghley downwards near the river.

XII. To pay this money as soon as he should be established Subah.

By a separate treaty he also engaged to pay to the army and navy 625,000 l. He promised to join us as soon as the armies drew near each other, and we promised to make him Subah of the three provinces.

The compact for the Subah's destruction being thus completed, the measures of the conspirators were pushed on somewhat faster than they intended, by something that Meer Jaffer re-

* This was clear gain, for all that had been taken was to be restored by the treaty made with the Subah, which Meer Jaffer engaged to retain in the first place.

marked in the conduct of the Subah, which convinced him that he was suspected, and that his life was in danger; he therefore absented himself from court, and this gave the Subah a pretence to take measures against him openly; accordingly the artillery was pointed against his house, and the troops were ordered to surround it. In this state of danger and distress, Jaffer acquainted the colonel with his situation, and told him, nothing could save him but his instant march.

The colonel saw the necessity of this measure, for his hopes of succeeding in dethroning the Subah, and of obtaining the advantages for which he undertook it, must have been disappointed if Jaffer had been cut off. He therefore began his march immediately, but as it was necessary to assign some reasons for so doing, he acquainted the Subah by letter, that he having openly protected the king's enemies, invited Busby, the French commander, into his country just after signing a solemn treaty with us, and allowed 10,000 rupees a month to monsieur Laws, which were deviations from the treaty, and proofs of his intention to fall upon us as soon as our army and fleet were withdrawn; he, the colonel, with the approbation of all who were charged with the company's affairs, had determined immediately to proceed to Calicut, and submit their disputes to Meer Jaffer, Roydullah, Jaguticah, and others of his great men: that if it should be found that he, the colonel, had deviated from the treaty, he then swore to give up all farther claims; but that if it appeared his excellency had broken it, he should then demand satisfaction for all the losses sustained by the English, and all charges of their army and navy; and concluded with telling him, that the rains being so near, and it requiring many days to receive an answer, he had found it necessary to wait upon him immediately.

As the colonel well knew the Subah would fully understand all that was intended to follow upon this letter, he had given proper intimation to Mr.

Watts, and the other gentlemen who were at court, upon which, they made their escape with all possible secrecy and haste.

The Subah, if he had been in any doubt about our real intentions, upon receipt of this letter, in which so many particulars were urged, of which no mention had been made in the letter which pressed him to withdraw his forces from the field, and to expedite the execution of the treaty, would certainly have been determined in his judgment by the sudden flight of our people: he was, however, still irresolute with respect to Jaffer; he was assured by the few faithful persons who were still about him, that we had marched at Jaffer's instigation, and advised to fall on him directly; but others, who had still his confidence, but who were secretly in the conspiracy against him, persuaded him to be reconciled to Jaffer, at least for the present: by a strange infatuation the young and inexperienced Subah suffered himself to be thus deluded into a fatal confidence, in a man whom he had, upon well grounded suspicions resolved to cut off, and yet more, a man who knew he had taken such a resolution against him. As a ground however for this confidence, he assured him of his grace and pardon, and confirmed these assurances by the most solemn oaths; the Alcoran was introduced between them, the Subah swore he would never attempt the life of Jaffer, and Jaffer swore that he would ever be a faithful soldier to the Subah, and spill the last drop of his blood in his service. The next thing that Jaffer did, after having thus sworn fidelity to the Subah, and received the command of a large body of forces, was to send a letter to the colonel, which determined him to hazard a battle without farther pretence of treating or reference.

The Subah in the mean time took the field, with about 20,000 horse, 50,000 foot, and 50 pieces of heavy cannon; our army consisting of 1000 Europeans, and 2000 Sepoys, with six field pieces, and a small detachment of

Sailors

sailors from the squadron, had reached to Cutiva, and the colonel having waited there three days, received the intelligence in Jaffer's letter, which he had expected with great anxiety, and immediately passed the river.

The Subah was now within about 20 miles of us, but notwithstanding the superiority of his apparent force, he was rather under the influence of fear than hope: his own army he mistrusted, and, if it had been faithful, his crown and life now depended upon its success, against an enemy by which it had before been defeated. To this defection and despondency of mind many circumstances, otherwise trifling, greatly contributed.

As he was sitting in his tent the evening before the battle, ruminating on the danger of his present situation, and the uncertainty of what it might be on the evening of the next day, his attendants imperceptibly left him one by one, till he was quite alone; he was still so absorbed in thought, that a fellow entered unperceived by him, and carried off the gold top of the pipe he was smoking, and even cut off some of the broad cloth of his tent: when he recovered from his reverie, he found himself alone, and discovered what had happened, he fell into an agony, and calling for his attendants, cried out, with great emotion, *surely they see me dead.*

During the night, however, he recovered the command of his mind, and before day-break he ordered the disposition of his army with great appearance of composure, and began his march. We were notwithstanding before hand with him, having, by a fatiguing march, from five in the evening till one in the morning, gained the town and grove of Placis.

At six in the morning, June 23, 1757, we discovered the Subah's army, marching in a deep column from their old camp, whence the troops under Jaffer had been called in upon the colonel's remonstrance with the Maratta's letter, and between every body of about 4 or

5000, was a part of their artillery: The action began by a general cannonading, which continued till 12, when a heavy shower of rain falling, the enemy's horse advanced as if they intended to take advantage of it, but finding that our field pieces continued to fire notwithstanding the rain, they retired again; the cannonading then continued till four in the afternoon, when the enemy began to retire, their artillery marching first.

The reader is probably by this time impatient to know something of Jaffer, it is therefore necessary to inform him, that, in the morning of this great day, he had dispatched a messenger to the colonel, acquainting him, that upon his making a certain signal, which was specified also by the messenger, he would join him with his whole force: But it happened that this messenger did not reach the colonel in time. Jaffer having then in vain waited for the signal till the Subah's forces began to retire, he was under a necessity of standing neuter, and could only dispatch a note to the colonel, urging him to push forward, for that the battle was half won.

Upon receipt of this note, major Kilpatrick moved forward, with about 200 Europeans and 300 Seapoys, and possessed an eminence which had been occupied by about 50 French, who marched in the van of the Subah's army, but who had now retired with the rest. The enemy seemed now inclined to return to the charge, but col. Clive ordering all our fire to be directed against the oxen which drew their artillery, and the drivers, they relinquished their purpose, except several large bodies of horse, which began to take possession of an adjacent eminence; but the colonel observing, that the elephants which were among them were unruly, and had thrown them into confusion, conceived this to be the moment on which the success of the day depended, and ordered the eminence to be assaulted by the advanced body, and the whole army to push forward: At the eminence the enemy turned their backs after receiving

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a general volley, and some of their ammunition blowing up just as col. Clive was marching up to the camp, their confusion was so great, that the rout became general. Their camp, baggage, and cannon, all fell into our hands, and the victory, though complete and decisive, cost no more than about 70 killed and wounded on our side, and only 600 on the part of the enemy.

That the slaughter was not greater will appear almost incredible, considering the number of the enemy, which was no less than 70,000: But their effort was by no means in proportion to their strength, for besides the very large body that was under the particular command of Jaffer, and which remained neuter the whole time, it happened that Meer Molun, one of the Subah's best and most faithful officers, was killed in the first charge: Upon which the Subah, terrified and confused, and still acting under the infatuation, which, during this whole transaction, had ensured and precipitated his ruin, sent for Jaffer, and put the whole army under his immediate direction; he threw his turband at his feet, and said, with a look of confusion and despair, "It is you that must protect that turband," meaning, that it depended on him alone to cover him with shame. As this accident rendered Jaffer's influence on the fortune of the day much more extensive, the struggle naturally became less, and our people knowing great part of those who were enemies in appearance, to be friends in reality, the slaughter was at an end as soon as the pursuit was begun.

The Subah probably perceiving that Jaffer did not attack as if he wished to conquer, and not having sufficient fortitude to assume the command himself, left the field about four in the afternoon, when his forces first gave way; and being mounted upon an elephant, reached his capital that night, and was the first that brought the news of his own defeat.

We pursued his army till the morning June 24, and then perceived that Jaffer's troops, which had marched wide of the rest of the army, had halted, and

were waiting for our coming up at a few miles distance. The colonel then sent Omar Beg, a Moor, particularly attached to Jaffer, and Mr. Scrafton, to conduct him to Daudpore, where he halted that night: As soon as he saw the messengers, he advanced forward with his son to meet them, but with an air of perplexity and diffidence; for, having received no signal from the colonel, and not knowing that his messenger had miscarried, which alone would have enabled him to account for it, he was in doubt whether the colonel had not determined to conquer in his own right, and to treat him as an enemy, finding he did not need him as an ally: when the guards afterwards drew up to receive him as he passed, he started, and gave himself over for lost, nor did his countenance brighten up till the colonel embraced him, and saluted him Subah of the three provinces.

In the mean time Surajah Dowla had assembled all the great officers of the city to consult them on his situation; some advised him to deliver himself up to the colonel, others to lay his treasure open to the army: the first was the best council, but he followed the latter, ordering three months pay to the army, and dismissing his council, with assurances that he would head his troops again in the morning.

For the morning however he had not courage enough to wait, but suspecting every one about him to be a traitor, who would endeavour to shake his fortune, by delivering him up, he disguised himself in a mean habit, and stole out of window in the dead of the night, with no attendant but one eunuch.

As soon as his flight was discovered, the women of the seraglio broke loose from their confinement, and carried off jewels to an immense value; the soldiery broke into the treasury, and seized great sums of gold, and the whole city was in a state of anarchy and confusion.

But the publick tranquillity was almost immediately restored upon the arrival of Mr. Watts and Mr. Walth, whom the colonel had sent forward, and

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who immediately caused it to be proclaimed, "That Meer Jaffer had been appointed Subah by col. Clive."

Our troops halted on the 25th and 26th, and on the 27th the colonel entered the city, when several of the great men offered him presents, which he refused, assuring them, he desired nothing but their assistance in settling the government. On the 29th he went to the Subah's palace, and in the presence of all the Raja's and great men of the court, he led Jaffer to his Musland (a carpet of state) and, in compliance with the custom of the country, made his submission to him as Subah, by presenting him with a few pieces of gold, in which he was followed by all the great men present: From this time Meer Jaffer acted as Subah, and assumed the name of Mohabet Jung, Terrible in War.

Mr. Scrafton observes, that our suspicions of Sourajah Dowla's treachery now appeared to be well founded; for that we found in the hands of his secretary, copies of letters to Buflly and Law, in one of which, dated but a few days after he had sworn a solemn peace with us, he presses Buflly to send him 2000 men, under trusty officers; and, in another, invites him with his whole force into his country; there was also a copy of a letter written to Mr. Law, at the time when the Subah had given the orders, afterwards countermanded, to Jaffer, to fall upon us, inviting him to come down immediately from Patna*. So that if we had trusted, says Mr. Scrafton, the flattering appearances with which the Subah endeavoured to amuse us during the negotiation that preceded the battle, we had certainly fallen a sacrifice to our own credulity.

While the authority of the new Subah Mohabet Jung was establishing at Muxadavad, Sourajah dowla, now a miserable fugitive, was travelling in disguise towards Patna, where perhaps he hoped once more to appear in arms;

but being discovered by a brother of Mohabet, who was governor of Rajamaul, he was seized, and advice of it sent to the Subah, who sent his son to bring him prisoner to the capital, where he arrived on the 4th of July at night. The Subah immediately called a council of his most intimate friends, to consult what should be done with him; they all agreed, that as it would be dangerous to suffer him to live, it was necessary to put him to death directly, without the colonel's knowledge, lest he should not consent. Orders therefore were given to dispatch him, without delay; when he saw the messengers of death enter the place of his confinement, he burst into tears, and pleaded earnestly for life on any terms: when he found that his intreaty was in vain, he desired only a few minutes to wash and recommend himself to God; but even this request his merciless executioners refused, and throwing a pot of water over him, they, with a brutal impatience, dispatched him with their swords: His remains were exposed upon an elephant round the city, and then interred near the tomb of his grandfather.

Nothing was now wanting to complete these glorious successes which brought near three million of money to the nation, but to get the Subah confirmed from court. To effect this, the colonel wrote a letter to the Emperor, acquainting him, that Sourajah Dowla, without any provocation, had fallen upon the English, whose trade enriched the whole country, at a time when they had no implements of war, that he had taken and plundered Calcutta, a very great and populous place, and put to death all the great men and other Englishmen in one night. That Admiral Watson and himself, both servants of the king of England, were come to revenge these injuries; had retaken Calcutta, defeated Sourajah Dowla, and made peace with him; that he violated

* These infringements of the treaty, tho' here said to be first discovered after the victory, are mentioned in the Colonel's letter, when he first took the field in support of Jaffer's conspiracy. This account therefore must be a mistake, otherwise that letter can not be genuine.

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the treaty as soon as it was made, and again took the field against them; that they had again totally defeated him near Placis on the 23d of June 1757, and that he was killed in the pursuit: that by the consent of all the great men, Jaffer succeeded him, a man just and merciful, as the other was wicked, proud, and cruel; that he implored his majesty to confirm him in his dignity, and promised with his life to obey his majesty's commands.

This letter, in which there appears such deviations from truth as were thought convenient, was accompanied by another from the Subah of the same purport, and the Subah was soon after confirmed; the colonel, at the same time received the dignity of an Omrah of the empire, with the title *Zabdat Ali Mulch Nijiri a Dewia Sahbet Jung Bhoadre*; the meaning of which is, *the Possession of the Empire, the Sword of Victory, the proved Intrepid Warrior*. In consequence of this dignity, he is supposed to maintain six thousand men.

Notwithstanding the obligations of this new Subah to the colonel, he was so destitute both of gratitude and justice, that he endeavoured to evade the execution of the treaty, and regarded us with an evil eye, rather as rivals than allies. The colonel therefore was obliged to strengthen himself, by forming a party in his court to be a check upon him: he played several powerful factions against him with so much art and address, that he obtained a mortgage of three provinces as a security for the fulfilling the treaty, and obtained for the company the farm of salt petre.

It happened, that a son of the Mogul's, called Shahzada, about this time made an attempt with a considerable army to get an independant kingdom for himself, and the Subah found it necessary to engage col. Clive in his defence against the invader; the colonel consented to support him, and by his influence, his military skill, and the terror of his name, once more established him on his throne.

His obligation the Subah acknow-

ledged, and as a testimony of his gratitude and esteem, conferred upon him the lordship of the lands held by the company (who are only perpetual renters) in consequence of which, the company pay him the revenues due to the Subah, amounting to near 30,000l. sterling *per annum*.

The author's conclusion of this narrative is the best conclusion of this epitome:

"Before I close the scene of these glorious successes, says he, let me take a view of the figure the English made at this period. No longer considered as mere merchants, we were now throughout the empires of Indostan: and so great was the reputation of our arms, that the Vicer himself pressed the colonel, by his agents, to march up to Delhi; and the emperor sent him an elephant, a vest of honour, and a tiara, which is the usual present to persons of the highest rank. We were not only respected for our military achievements, but also for the steady and inviolable attachment we had shown for the Subah, and all those who, as we had espoused, which made them set the highest value on our friendship. Wherever the colonel went, he established such a character for bravery, steadiness, and moderation, as made him universally respected and beloved; but these are merely honorary advantages. Those of a more lasting nature, are, the present prosperous state of the company's affairs, who have ere this received the whole of that immense sum, stipulated by the treaty, of 1,250,000l. and are in possession of a tract of land, which yields a clear revenue of 100,000l. sterling *per annum*, and may probably in a few years, be raised to twice that sum; a flourishing trade; the whole settlement, from a state of miserable poverty, changed to a scene of magnificence; and a great progress made in a fortification, which, when compleated, will, with prudent management, secure these advantages to the latest posterity.

On the other hand, the French are driven entirely out of these provinces. Their

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Their fine settlement of Chandernagore laid level with the earth; the inhabitants dispersed: and that once flourishing place so totally ruined, that fifty years peace would hardly recover it, should the Subah ever permit them to re-settle; and by the happy success of colonel Forde's expedition, they have not now a foot of land even in those provinces, which, till then, yielded them a revenue of 400,000 l. sterling; out of which they maintained a great force, and remitted yearly a large sum to Pondicherry: and this (I flatter myself) may greatly contribute to promote the fall of that place; which is all that is wanting to crown our success, and ruin the French East India company, probably for ever."

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Account of the Harleian Collection of Manuscripts now in the British Museum, Continued.

A Roman Psalter of St. Jerome, written about the time of our king Edgar; illuminated; and each psalm elegantly embellished with a most curious historical drawing, illustrating the text. A Psalter, with the Litany, Calendar, &c. elegantly written; illuminated and decorated with beautiful miniature paintings of the xith century. A most curious and finely preserved Psalter, in Greek, Latin, and Arabic, written in the 12th century. King Henry III's Psalter, curiously illuminated; and written for his use by Thomas de Langley. A Greek Psalter, with sacred hymns, of the 11th century. An extremely fine Greek Psalter, of the 12th century; and another of the same age, once belonging to the Monks of Monte Oliveto. A Latin Psalter, with sacred hymns, written in the 13th century. Two Arabic Psalters, to one of which are subjoined a psalm composed on the slaying Goliath; and ten sacred canticles, extracted from the scripture. A Greek and Russian Psalter. A sel-

vonie Psalter. An exposition of the Psalter in Latin, illuminated, and most accurately written in a hand of the 10th century; and a great variety of other valuable transcripts of the different biblical books, written in the 10th, 11th, and 12th centuries.

Cabalas, Talmuds, and Talmudical Books, Targums, Expositions, Glosses, and Commentaries on the Pentateuch, and other books of the Old Testament, in Hebrew, Chaldee, and other Languages, compiled by the most celebrated Rabbins. Amongst these are, a very fine copy of Maimonides de Lege, in Hebrew, and without points, written in 1472, by Salomon Ben Al-zuk; and the Sepher a Misvot of Rabbi Moses Ben Jacob de Coss; written in the beginning of the 15th century. A very beautiful transcript of Maimonides's Morch Nebuchim, in Hebrew, written in small characters by a Spanish hand, and finely illuminated. R. Levi's Hebrew commentary on Job, written in the 14th century. Sundry very elegant and ancient copies of the Liturgies of the German and other Jews; particularly a Liturgy, &c. of the German Jews, written in the 13th century. The Machazor, or office of prayers, composed for their greater feasts, differing from the common printed Liturgy, and written in the 14th century. The order of prayer, in which the Rubricks are more ample than in the printed books. Transcripts of R. Jacob Ben Asher, and R. Ben Ezra's four orders; containing all the rites, customs, and ceremonies, as used by the Jews in their present dispersion.

Near 200 volumes of the Writings of the Fathers: particularly a copy of part of the works of St. Hilary, written in the 9th century, and formerly belonging to the church of St. Mary and St. Nicholas of Arenstein. A fine transcript of St. Augustine's sermons on the gospel and first epistle of St. John, written in the 12th century, belonging to the same monastery. A beautiful exemplar of the same Father's discourses on the book of Genesis, written in the 12th century.

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ry: and another, containing his books *De civitate Dei, et de Trinitate*, written in the 13th century. St. Chrysostom's Greek homilies on the epistle to Timothy, written in the 13th century. The works of St. Athanasius in Greek, of the 14th century. The homilies of St. Basil, Ephraim Cyrus, and John Chrysostom, in Greek, written in the 14th century; and another copy of the same, with St. Gregory's encomium on St. George and St. Marina, likewise of the same age. As also ancient councils, canons and constitutions ecclesiastical, great variety of annotations, commentaries, expositions, harmonies of the four gospels, paraphrases, histories of the Old and New Testament, &c. with a multitude of theological treatises, many of which are highly worthy to be consulted.

Liturgies and Liturgical Books; as the Liturgies of SS. Chrysostom, Basil, and Nazianzen, of which there are in this collection two very fair copies in Greek, one with the prayers and evangelical and epistolical lessons, written in the 11th century, and the other written in the 14th century. The Liturgy of the church of Syria. Two fair volumes, containing the Samaritan Liturgy. The Russian Liturgy. The Liturgies of the Roman and Greek churches; particularly a most valuable exemplar of that of the latter; wherein the several offices, chants, hymns, and antiphones, are marked with Greek musical notes, according to the present usage of that church. A curious Liturgy, adorned with beautiful paintings and illuminations; which, from the Calendar of German Saints inserted in it, is supposed to have formerly belonged to some church in Germany.

Missals Breviaries, and Hours of the Holy Virgin, according to the use of the Roman, English, and Gallican churches; rituals, ordinals, books of offices, processions and graduals; many of them curiously illuminated, and richly adorned with fine historical paintings; among these is, The Missal of the church of Toul, in Lorraine, which,

besides its exquisite paintings, is remarkable for having in the Litany of Saints, after the three holy Archangels, one to the Angel Uriel; notwithstanding several councils had strictly forbidden the invocation of more than the three first. A missal adorned with exquisite paintings, wherein the figures are represented of a larger size than usual; and to which is added a calendar, ornamented with several curious miniatures, wherein the several labours of the farm and vineyard throughout the year are curiously delineated. Two Breviaries, painted in a most exquisite manner; to each of which is prefixed a calendar finely decorated with miniatures, of saints, country sports, and employments, &c. As also many others.

Ancient Evangelistria and Lectionaries; amongst which are, an Evangelistrium, written in Greek capitals in the 9th century. An Evangelistrium, in Greek capitals, written in the year 995, by Constantine, Presbyter: the first page thereof, and the references to the chapters, are in letters of gold. Another Evangelistrium, adorned with pictures of the four Evangelists finely painted, and the rubrick written in letters of gold. At the end is a certificate, signed on the 10th of March 1699, by Laurence Alexander Zacagnius, principal librarian of the Vatican, testifying that this MS was then upwards of 700 years old. Three Evangelistria, written in the 11th century; one of which is remarkable for being written on parchment, from whence the words of some other book have been erased. Also an elegant illuminated transcript of *Wickliff's Gospelis and Epistolis of all the Festis in the Year by ordre as they be used in the Messe Book after the use of Salisbury*.

Store of Menologies, Martyrologies, and Lives of Saints; which, tho' they are to be read with great caution, yet furnish genuine matter of good note, and not readily to be met with elsewhere.

A variety of other books of Religion and Devotion; particularly a very fine copy

copy of the *Passio Christi secundum Evangelistas*, with prayers to God and several saints, neatly written in Saxon characters, and in the 8th century. A book of prayers, benedictions, and exorcisms, in Latin, written in the 10th century. Wickliff's summary of the books of the Old and New Testament, with their authority and use to Christian men. His Postils; and his notes on the Pater Noster, with sundry other discourses. A book in the Armenian tongue, containing the Apostles Creed, a history of the Bible, and a form of proper confession to be used before taking the Holy Sacrament. A translation into Persic of the history of our Saviour; written originally in the Portuguese tongue by Father Jerome Xaver. Ethiopic prayers. Several transcripts of the Alcoran, in Arabic, Persic, and other languages; and commentaries thereon. A collection of Mohammedan prayers, written in the Persic and Turkish tongues. The Neuham, or connection of sentences contained in the Alcoran; with the apophthegms of Mahommed. Three books of prayers in Arabic, two of them written in the African character. Together with other tracts on the Mohammedan religion.

[To be continued.]

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The Wit of the present Age defined.

THERE is no one word in the English language which will admit of so many different meanings, and about which the world hath been so much divided, as that poor monosyllable wit. Some have mistaken it for wisdom, some for sense; the usurer thinks it means cunning; the libertine supposes it consists in debauchery; and the buck and blood, in breaking windows and knocking down watchmen.

The lawyer esteems himself a witty man when he quibbles; and the collegian, when he puns: the fine lady thinks she has wit, when she scandalizes

her absent neighbours; and the hummer, when he hath told a lye with a grave face; the jockey, when he hath taken in a knowing-one; and the gamester, when he hubbles a young heir.

Amidst such a diversity of opinions, which shall we adopt? alas! the choice is difficult, and lest I should fix on the wrong, I will very wisely choose none of them: but will give my own definition.

Indeed, I would not have men suppose, that wit is the same in all ages. No! what has been esteemed wit in one, is often looked upon as absolute folly in another. Time has been, when saying, a smart thing, which has given pleasure to a whole circle, without giving offence to one single person, hath been esteemed wit: but now things are changed; and I shall not tire my readers with recounting what was formerly wit, but declare what is now the wit of the age.

Thrust yourself into the office of some over-grown commissioner; gain his confidence by dint of bows and cringes; ape the spaniel so well before him, till he gives you a wife from his hand (and perhaps of his own forming)—This is the wit of the age.

Take the helm of some old corsair of a lawyer, and at the head of buccanering clerks, go and pirate on the coasts of widow and orphan.—This is the wit of the age.

Set up an assembly for whiff; lay the fencers of justice asleep: and for the left-off birds, make your house a burrow of gaming, good cheer, and what follows.—This is the wit of the age.

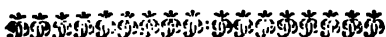
Lend money upon pawns, lend upon large premiums, lend to young heirs, and by your officious cares stop them from going to 'Change-Ally, to find Jews who are less Jews than their fathers.—This is the wit of the age.

Come to town with the baggage of a mountebank; get a patent to murder the foolish; sell your elixirs and Jesuits drops; and, by the favour of some drugs, ill understood, badly compounded, and worse applied, secure yourself a chariot

a chariot and four, and an estate. — This is the wit of the age.

Couple those who would be married : bring together those who would not : and, above all, facilitate the birth of contraband children, who are smuggled so hastily into the world, that they have not time to be entered in the custom-house. — This is the wit of the age.

Make court to old women ; hunt widows, and try to marry some rich lady frightful, who is at once the disgust of nature, and the channel of fortune ; spend her money in riots, and break her heart, as a just punishment for her folly. — This is the wit of the age.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The History of Monjoy and Madam D'Escombas.

A Citizen of Paris, who, though he could not amass wealth, for the acquisition whereof he had an inordinate passion, made by his unwearied efforts, wherewithal to maintain his small family handsomely ; he had a daughter, whose beauty seemed to be the gift of heaven, bestowed upon her to encrease the happiness of mankind, though it proved, in the end, fatal to herself, her lover, and her husband. Monsieur D'Escombas, a citizen advanced in years, could not behold this brilliant beauty without desire. The father of Isabella, for that was the name of the young lady, was highly pleased at meeting with so advantageous a match for his daughter, as old D'Escombas was very rich, and willing to take her without a portion ; which circumstance was sufficient, in the opinion of a man, whose ruling passion was a sordid attachment to interest, to atone for the want of person, virtue, sense, and every other qualification. Isabella, who had no alternative but the choice of a convent, or of Mr. D'Escombas, preferred being consigned to his monumental arms, to being, as it were, buried alive in the melancholy gloom of a convent. The

consequences of this unnatural union were such as might be expected ; as Madam D'Escombas in secret loathed her husband, her temper was in a short time soured by living with him, and she totally lost that ingenious turn of mind, and virtuous disposition, which she had received from nature. Certain it is, that a woman's virtue is never in greater danger, than when she is married to a man she dislikes ; in such a case, to adhere strictly to the laws of honour, is almost incompatible with the weakness of human nature. Madam D'Escombas was courted by several young gentlemen of an amiable figure, and genteel address ; and it was not long before her affections were entirely fixed by Monjoy, an engineer, who was equally remarkable for the gentility of his person, and politeness of his behaviour. There is not a city in the world where married women live with less restraint than at Paris ; nothing is more common there, than for a lady to have a declared gallant, if I may be allowed the expression ; inasmuch, that women, in that gay and fashionable place, may be justly said to change their condition for the reason assigned by lady Townly in the play, namely, to take off that restraint from their pleasures which they lay under when single. Monsieur D'Escombas was highly mortified to see Monjoy in such high favour with his wife ; yet he did not know how to get rid of him, though he had not the least doubt that he dishonoured his bed. On the other hand, Madam D'Escombas and Monjoy, who looked upon the old man as an obstacle to their pleasures, were impatient for his death ; and the lover often declared, in the presence of his mistress, that he was resolved to remove the man, who stood between him and the happiness of calling her his own. In a word, he plainly discovered his intention of assassinating her husband, and she, by keeping the secret, seemed to give a tacit consent to his wicked purpose. Their design was to marry publicly, as soon as they could dispatch a man who was equally odious to them

them both, as a spy who watched all their motions, and kept them under constant restraint. It was not long before Monjoy had the opportunity he wished for; he happened accidentally to sup with the husband of his mistress, at a house not far from the Luxemburgh palace, and supper being over, desired him to take a walk with him in the gardens belonging to it, which the old man, who dreaded Monjoy as much as he loved him, did not dare to decline. In this way thither, Monjoy found some pretence or other to quarrel with him; and having jostled him down, just as they came to the steps at the entrance of the garden, stabbed him several times in the back, and left him there breathless, and covered all over with wounds, which were given in such a manner, as made it evident to every body, that he had been treacherously killed. It has been justly observed, that murderers often run headlong into the punishment which they have incurred by their crime; and the conduct of Monjoy shews this observation to be just. No sooner had he committed the barbarous action above-mentioned, but he went to a commissary, whose office is much the same in France, with that of a justice of peace in England, and declared upon oath, that he had killed D'Escombas in his own defence. The commissary was at first satisfied with his account, and would have dismissed him; but Monjoy being in a great flutter, and continuing to speak, dropt some words, which gave the commissary a suspicion of his guilt. He accordingly sent for the body, and his suspicions were confirmed by a view of it. The assassin was therefore committed to the Chatelet, which is the city prison at Paris, as Newgate is here; the body was likewise sent there, and, according to custom, exposed to publick view, that the relations and friends of the deceased might come and lay claim to it. No sooner was Madam D'Escombas informed of the confinement of her lover, but, blinded with her passion, she went to visit him in his prison, and was there detained upon a suspicion of being an accomplice in the murder.

In the prison madam D'Escombas and her gallant plunged deep in guilty joys, and a child, whose education madam Adelaïd took charge of, after the tragical death of these lovers, was the fruit of their unlawful amours. Monjoy, though he rioted in bliss, and his passion for madam D'Escombas continued unabated, was, however, from time to time seized with a deep melancholy: he knew himself to be guilty of the murder, and had not the least doubt but he should fall a victim to public justice; he therefore joined with the friends and relations of madam D'Escombas, in endeavouring to persuade her to go for England, for he was aware of the weakness of human nature, and justly apprehensive that tortures might force from him a confession which would prove fatal to one who was dearer to him than himself. Madam D'Escombas, blinded by her passion for Monjoy, and doomed to destruction, would never give ear to this advice; she thought herself secure in her lover's attachment, and never once imagined, that a near view of death might shake the firm resolution he had made never to impeach her. Just about the time that the murder above related was committed, the parliament of Paris, which is the chief court of justice in the kingdom, and without the concurrence of which, no criminal can be brought to justice, was first removed to Pontoise, and then banished to Sens, on account of their severe proceedings against the archbishop of Paris, who had given positive orders to all priests and curates, not to administer the sacrament to any but such as could produce certificates from their confessor. This circumstance procured our guilty lovers a year and a half of added life, for that space of time elapsed before the return of the parliament, and till then it was not possible to bring them to a trial. They availed themselves of the time which they owed to the absence of their judges, and drank deep draughts of the cup of love; but it was dashed with poisonous ingredients, which at last made them both rueful for ever now.

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ing tasted it. They were roused from their trance of pleasure by the return of the parliament, which was no sooner recalled, but Monjoy was brought to a trial, and being upon full evidence found guilty of the murder of monsieur D'Escombas, was condemned to be broke alive upon the wheel. Amidst all the torments which he suffered in receiving the question ordinary and extraordinary, he persisted to affirm that he had no accomplices; and the guilty wife of D'Escombas would have escaped from justice, had not a principle of religion, imbibed from his infancy, had more power upon the mind of her lover, than even the most excruciating bodily pain.

The confessor who attended Monjoy upon the scaffold, refused positively to give him absolution if he did not discover his accomplices, telling him, in the most peremptory sense, that he could not hope for salvation, if he concealed them from the knowledge of the world. This had such an effect upon the unhappy man who was on the verge of eternity, that he desired madam D'Escombas might be sent for; she was accordingly brought in a coach, and Monjoy told her in the presence of the judges, that she was privy to the murder of her husband. Upon hearing this she immediately fainted away, and was carried back to prison. Her lover was, pursuant to his sentence, broke alive upon the wheel, after having made a pathetic remonstrance to the standers-by, and madam D'Escombas was about a month afterwards hanged at the Greve at Paris upon his impeachment.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

LETTER XXX.

Lady M. Wortely Montague to Mr. Pope.

Adrianople, April 1, O. S. 1717.

I Dare say you expect, at least, something very new in this letter, after I have gone a journey, not undertaken,

by any Christian, for some hundred years. The most remarkable accident that happened to me, was my being very near over-turned into the Hebrus; and, if I had much regard for the glories that one's name enjoys after death, I should certainly be sorry for having missed the romantic conclusion of swimming down the same river in which the musical head of Orpheus repeated verses, so many ages since.

Who knows but some of your bright wits, might have found it a subject fording many poetical turns, and have told the world, in an heroic Elegy, that,

As equal were our souls, so equal were our fates.

I despair of ever hearing so many fine things said of me, as so extraordinary a death would give occasion for.

I am at this present moment writing in a house situated on the banks of the Hebrus, which runs under my chamber-window. My garden is full of tall cypress trees, upon the branches of which, several couple of true turtles are saying soft things to one another from morning till night. How naturally do boughs and vows come into my mind, at this minute! and must not you confess, to my praise, that 'tis more than an ordinary discretion, that can resist the wicked suggestions of poetry, in a place where truth, for once, furnishes all the ideas of pastoral. The summer is already far advanced, in this part of the world; and for some miles round Adrianople, the whole ground is laid out in gardens, and the banks of the rivers are set with rows of fruit trees, under which all the most considerable Turks divert themselves every evening, not with walking, that is not one of their pleasures; but a set party of them choose out a green spot, where the shade is very thick, and there they spread a carpet, on which they sit drinking their coffee, and are generally attended by some slave with a fine voice, or that plays on some instrument. Every twenty paces you may see one of these little companions sitting to the dashing

of the river; and this taste is so universal, that the very gardeners are not without it. I have often seen them and their children sitting on the banks of the river, and playing on a rural instrument, perfectly answering the description of the antient Fistula, being composed of unequal reeds, with a simple but agreeable softness in the sound.

Mr. Addison might here make the experiment he speaks of in his travels; there not being one instrument of music among the Greek or Roman statues, that is not to be found in the hands of the people of this country. The young lads generally divert themselves with making garlands for their favourite lambs, which I have often seen painted and adorned with flowers, lying at their feet, while they sung or played. It is not that they ever read romances; but these are the ancient amusements here, and as natural to them as cudgel-playing and foot-ball to our British swains; the softness and warmth of the climate forbidding all rough exercises, which were never so much as heard of among them, and naturally inspiring a laziness and aversion to labour, which the great plenty indulges. These gardeners are the only happy race of country people in Turkey. They furnish all the city with fruits and herbs, and seem to live very easily. They are most of them Greeks, and have little houses in the midst of their gardens, where their wives and daughters take a liberty, not permitted in the town, I mean to go unveiled. These wenches are very neat and handsome, and pass their time at their looms under the shade of the trees.

I no longer look upon Theocritus as a romantic writer; he has only given a plain image of the way of life amongst the peasants of his country; who, before oppression had reduced them to want, were, I suppose, all employed as the better sort of them are now. I don't doubt, had he been born a Briton, but his *Idylliums* had been filled with descriptions of thrashings and churning, both which are unknown here, the cart being all trod out by oxen; and

butter (I speak it with sorrow) unheard of.

I read over your Homer here, with an infinite pleasure, and find several little passages explained, that I did not before entirely comprehend the beauty of; many of the customs, and much of the dress then in fashion, being yet retained. I don't wonder to find more remains here, of an age so distant, than is to be found in any other country, the Turks not taking that pains to introduce their own manners, as has been generally practised by other nations, that imagine themselves more polite. It would be too tedious for you to point out all the passages that relate to present customs. But I can assure you, that the princesses and great ladies pass their time at their looms, embroidering veils and robes, surrounded by their maids, which are always very numerous, in the same manner as we find Andromache and Helen described. The description of the belt of Menelaus, exactly resembles those that are now worn by the great men, fastened before with broad golden clasps, and embroidered round with rich work. The snowy veil, that Helen throws over her face, is still fashionable: and I never see half a dozen of old bathaws (as I do very often) with their reverend beards, sitting basking in the sun, but I recollect good king Priam and his counsellors. Their manner of dancing is certainly the same that Diana is said to have danced on the banks of Eurotas. The great lady still leads the dance, and is followed by a troop of young girls, who imitate her steps, and, if she sings, make up the chorus. The tunes are extremely gay and lively, yet with something in them wonderfully soft. The steps are varied according to the pleasure of her that leads the dance, but always in exact time, and infinitely more agreeable than any of our dances, at least in my opinion. I sometimes make one in the train, but am not skilful enough to lead; these are the Grecian dances, the Turkish being very different.

I should have told you, in the first place.

place, that the Eastern manners give a great light into many scripture passages, that appear odd to us, their phrases being commonly what we should call scripture language. The vulgar Turk is very different from what is spoke at court, or amongst the people of figure; who always mix so much Arabic and Persian in their discourse, that it may very well be called another language. And it is as ridiculous to make use of the expressions commonly used, in speaking to a great man or lady, as it would be to speak broad Yorkshire, or Somersetshire, in the drawing-room. Besides this distinction, they have what they call the sublime, that is, a style proper for poetry, and which is the exact scripture style. I believe you would be pleased to see a genuine example of this: and I am very glad I have it in my power to satisfy your curiosity, by sending you a faithful copy of the verses that Ibrahim Bassa, the reigning favourite, has made for the young princess his contracted wife, whom he is not yet permitted to visit without witnesses, though she is gone home to his house. He is a man of wit and learning; and whether or no he is capable of writing good verse, you may be sure that, on such an occasion, he would not want the assistance of the best poets in the empire. Thus the verses may be looked upon as a sample of their finest poetry; and I don't doubt you will be of my mind, that it is most wonderfully resembling the Song of Solomon, which was also addressed to a royal bride.

Turkish Verses addressed to the Sultana, eldest Daughter of Sultan Achmet III.

I.

1. The nightingale now wanders in the vines;
Her passion is to seek roses.
2. I went down to admire the beauty of the vines:
The sweetness of your charms has ravished my soul.
3. Your eyes are black and lovely,

But wild and disdainful as those of a stag.

II.

1. The wished possession is delayed from day to day,
The cruel Sultan Achmet will not permit me
To see these cheeks, more vermillion than roses.
2. I dare not snatch one of your kisses,
The sweetness of your charms has ravish'd my soul.
3. Your eyes are black and lovely,
But wild and disdainful as those of a stag.

III.

1. The wretched Ibrahim sighs in verses,
One dart from your eyes has pierced thro' my heart.
2. Ah! when will the hour of possession arrive?
Must I yet wait a long time?
The sweetness of your charms has ravish'd my soul.
3. Ah! Sultana! stag-ey'd — an angel amongst angels!
I desire, — and, my desire remains unsatisfied,
Can you take delight to prey upon my heart?

IV.

1. My cries pierce the heavens!
My eyes are without sleep!
Turn to me, my Sultana — let me gaze on thy beauty.
2. Adieu — I go down to the grave.
If you call me — I return.
My heart is — hot as sulphur — sigh and it will flame.
3. Crown of my life, fair light of my eyes! my Sultana! my Princess!
I rub my face against the earth; —
I am drown'd in scalding tears — I rave!
Have you no compassion? will you not turn to look upon me?

I have taken abundance of pains to get these verses in a literal translation; and if you were acquainted with my interpreters, I might spare myself the trouble of assuring you, that they have received no poetical touches from their hands.

hands. In my opinion (allowing for the inevitable faults of a prose translation into a language so very different) there is a good deal of beauty in them. The epithet of stag-eyed (tho' the sound is not very agreeable in English) pleases me extremely; and I think it a very lively image of the fire and indifference in his mistress's eyes—Monsieur Boileau has very justly observed, that we are never to judge of the elevation of an expression in an ancient author, by the sound it carries with us; since it may be extremely fine with them, when, at the same time, it appears low or uncouth to us. You are so well acquainted with Homer, you cannot but have observed the same thing, and you must have the same indulgence for all oriental poetry. The repetitions at the end of the two first stanza's are meant for a sort of chorus, and are agreeable to the ancient manner of writing. The music of the verses apparently changes in the third stanza, where the burden is altered; and I think he very artfully seems more passionate at the conclusion, as it is natural for people to warm themselves by their own discourse, especially on a subject in which one is deeply concerned; it is certainly far more touching, than our modern custom of concluding a song of passion, with a turn which is inconsistent with it. The first verse is a description of the season of the year; all the country now being full of nightingales, whose amours, with roses, is an Arabian fable, as well known here, as any part of Ovid amongst us, and is much the same, as if an English poem should begin, by saying,—“Now Philomela sings.” Or what if I turned the whole into the style of English poetry, to see how it would look?

I.

- ‘ Now Philomel renews her tender strain,
- ‘ Indulging all the night her pleasing pain;
- ‘ I sought the grove to hear the wint’ring,
- ‘ There saw a fairer, more beautiful than
- ‘ the Spring. [play.
- ‘ Your large stag-eyes where thousand glories
- ‘ As bright, as lively, but as wild as they.

II.

- ‘ In vain I’m promis’d such a heavenly prize.
- ‘ Ah! cruel Sultana! who dost fill my joys!

- ‘ While piercing charms transfix my amorous
- ‘ heart,
- ‘ I dare not snatch one kiss, to ease the
- ‘ smart.
- ‘ Those eyes like, &c.

III.

- ‘ Your wretched lover in these lines com-
- ‘ plains: [pains.
- ‘ From those dear beauties rise his killing
- ‘ When will the hour of wish’d-for bliss ar-
- ‘ rise? [live?
- ‘ Must I wait longer?—Can I wait and
- ‘ Ah! bright Sultana! Maid divinely fair!
- ‘ Can you, un pitying, see the pains I bear?

IV.

- ‘ The heavens relenting hear my piercing
- ‘ cries, [eyes,
- ‘ I loath the light, and sleep forsakes my
- ‘ Turn thee, Sultana, ere thy lover dies;
- ‘ Sinking to earth, I sigh the last adieu,
- ‘ Call me, my goddess, and my life renew.
- ‘ My queen! My angel! My fond heart’s
- ‘ desire. [fire!
- ‘ I rave—my bosom burns with heavenly
- ‘ Pity that passion, which thy charms in-
- ‘ spire.

I have taken the liberty in the second verse, of following what I suppose the true sense of the author, tho’ not literally expressed “by his saying he went down to admire the beauty of the vines, and her charms ravished his soul.” I understand a poetical fiction, of having first seen her in a garden, where he was admiring the beauty of the spring. But I could not forbear retaining the comparison of her eyes with those of a stag, though perhaps the novelty of it may give it a burlesque sound in our language. I cannot determine, upon the whole, how well I have succeeded in the translation, neither do I think our English proper to express such violence of passion, which is very seldom felt amongst us. We want, also, those compound words which are very frequent and strong in the Turkish language.

You see I am pretty far gone in oriental learning; and to say truth, I study very hard. I wish my studies may give me an occasion of entertaining your curiosity, which will be the utmost advantage hoped for from them by

yours, &c.



From the YOUNG LADY'S MAGAZINE.

A Method of obtaining Natural Flowers in Winter, fresh blown any Day you please.

THE most surprising and unexpected effects are sometimes produced by the most easy and simple means. Such is the method we are about to disclose.

Choose some of the most perfect buds of the flowers you would preserve, such as are latest in blowing, and ready to open: cut them off with a pair of scissors, leaving to each, if possible, a piece of the stem about three inches long: cover the end of the stem immediately with Spanish wax, and when the buds are a little shrunk and wrinkled, wrap each of them up separately in a piece of paper perfectly clean and dry, and lock them up in a dry box or drawer, and they will keep without corrupting.

In winter, or at any other time, when you would have the flowers blow, take the buds over night, and cut off the end of the stem sealed with Spanish wax, and put the buds into water, wherein a little nitre or salt has been infused, and the next day you will have the pleasure of seeing the buds open and expand themselves, and the flowers display their most lively colours, and breathe their agreeable odours.



From the YOUNG LADY'S MAGAZINE.

A Method of preserving Fruit.

PITCH upon the best and most perfect of the fruit you would preserve, whilst hanging upon the tree, which is not in the least bruised, nor the skin any where scratched or broken. Do not touch nor gather it with your hands, but tie a strong thread about the stalk, and, holding the thread tight in your hand, cut the stalk above the

thread with a pair of scissors: the fruit being thus detached from the tree without touching the branches, or any thing else, close the cut end of the stalk with Spanish wax to prevent the air acting upon it. Then roll up a sheet of white paper in the form of a cone, with a little opening at the top; thro' this aperture pass the thread tied to the stalk of the fruit, so as that it may be suspended in the cone: then close the aperture with soft green wax, and fold in the paper at the bottom, and close and secure it with wax in like manner, so that the air may be effectually excluded, for if the air had access to the fruit, it would soon spoil and corrupt. The little cone inclosing the fruit may then be hung by the thread upon a nail in a dry temperate place, neither hot nor cold, so as it may not touch any thing, and by these means fruit may be preserved quite sound and perfect for two or three years. Apples, pears, plumbs, cherries, and all such like fruits, may be well preserved in this manner.



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

HAPPINESS: Or the History of M. G.

I Have been thirty-five years in pursuit of happiness, and like most other mortals engaged in the same chase, find myself thrown out, as it were, and as distant from the object as at my first starting. You must know, Madam, that at the age of eighteen I came to this great metropolis, consigned to the care of a rich uncle in a wholesale way of business. My attention and assiduity recommended me to his favour; and, after the expiration of eight years, during which time I had served him with diligence and fidelity, he took the resolution, being then in his sixty-second year, of retiring into the country, and put me in possession of his trade and warehouse. For twenty years I pursued his steps with all the care, and (as the fashionable word is) Oeconomy, that I was master of. During these 20 years of labour and fatigue, I was constantly

envying the happy situation of my uncle's retirement, and painted in my mind ten thousand beauties that his little box and fields all about in the country afforded him. I resolved to pay him a visit for three years successively, before I had time, or, in other words, I had resolution to lay out so much money as the journey would cost me; however, I arrived at last, in the month of August, at his little house near Salop. After the usual questions of "how do ye do?" and "what sort of a journey have you had?" and the like, he came to the main point. "Well, George, what have you saved? How does your book stand?" I told him I had realized six thousand pounds, besides my stock in trade. The old gentleman with rapture cried out, "that's a good boy—I now shew you my grounds and fields with pleasure; follow me." As we walked on, you may easily conceive, that, after 20 years confinement in London, every lawn, every dale, and every hill, afforded infinite pleasure and satisfaction to my mind; and I painted to myself a thousand raptures and enjoyments, that my uncle must be possessed of in this his situation.

My business, Sir, soon demanded my return to town: but from the moment I came to my counting-house, instead of giving attention to my books and trade, retirement was all in my thoughts, and it was the whole of my wishes. When I rose in the morning, if the sun was out, I was lamenting I had not such a spot as my uncle's, where I might see the force and powers of this wonderful luminary acting upon my flowers, shrubs, and plants. If it rained, I lamented being in London, where I could not observe the great utility of these refreshing showers to bring up the hay, corn, peas, and beans, and other fruits of the earth. From these considerations I determined at all events to quit my business, and retire into the country. I soon found a proper object to resign to, a distant relation of my wife's, who had been bred to the same business. After having fixed him properly in my warehouse,

I looked out for my retirement; and as I had been used to drive my wife on a Sunday to Hampton, Dobbin dragged us to the Bell there without my ever thinking of it. But it was the same thing to me. Upon enquiry I found a house was to be let, about a mile from the town, with every convenience that I wanted. This I thought would do, as I could come in my chaise to the Sunday night's club, smoke my pipe, and hear the news from my London friends, that come to pass the Saturday and Sunday nights. I took the house, and remained in it two years and a half: but, alas! I now found, instead of that happiness which I expected from retirement, the hours between breakfast and dinner were miserably spent; neither could I contrive how to pass them away. My upholsterer, who furnished my house for me, told me, I must have a good bookcase, and What's-his-name, the philibiblian in Piccadilly filled it for me. But tho' I had Pope's Homer, and Dryden's Virgil, and some poems by one Churchill, who they tell me is still alive, and a volume of the St. James's Magazine by R. Lloyd, M. A. I never looked into any of them. As to my land, I lost the first year more than double my rent: for I knew nothing of ploughing and sowing, though I fancied I knew better than the farmers all put together. Hunting, fishing, and shooting could afford me no entertainment: for I never galloped after any thing but a brother tradesman on a Saturday afternoon, or Sunday morning or night. I never wilked to draw other fish to my net, that is customers to my shop, than those gudgeons who would pay sauce for it: tho' a militiaman, I never let off a gun in my life. I should faint at the smell of powder.

I determined therefore to be nearer London, nearer my friends, and yet enjoy my retirement too. For this purpose I took a house by Vauxhall, with some land, which I intended to improve: but instead of turning my thoughts upon that, I was anxious to know how the warehouse and my young relation
well

went on, Accordingly, as soon as breakfast was over, I used to cross the bridge, and had more satisfaction in walking round the warehouse, and seeing the old spot where I had made my money, than all the beauties of Ver-tumnus and Pomona. I put in these hard names on purpose to convince you, that I was bred at Pole's school. Practice gave an habit: and under pretence of seeing how my relation went on, I went every day to the old shop: and now I find, that not being content with being the real master, I am now at the age of fifty, really and truly, his fore-man or journeyman. Habitue has made every other scene of life tasteless and insipid to me; and I as constantly find myself in his warehouse at eleven in the morning, as if I was paid for it, and had no other support. Now Madam for the moral. My own practice will shew the extreme folly of striking out new paths, at my age, unsuitable to the mind and education: it will shew also, how very few are capable, from the weakness of their understanding and incapacity of reflecting, to bear that retirement which all men of business are in pursuit of as the certain means of their happiness. Let not, therefore, those, who have been used to an active life, think of finding happiness in a rural situation, till they are sure that their mind can relish it. Pleasure and pain are greater in imagination than in reality; and however tiresome or disagreeable a man may imagine his own burthen to be, was he to exchange it with his neighbour, he would find that load but little different from that which he designed to throw off from his own shoulders. A rural retirement to a man that has been in active scenes in London, I am sure must be a state of misery. Half our pleasure in this world is owing to our imagination; and though I fancied a retirement was happiness, while I was in possession of its miserable alternative, I am now in a manner come back to my old warehouse, to the astonishment of my friends and acquaintance. I, indeed, get nothing by it, as I work even harder than I used to

do, without fee or reward: but experience has convinced me, that custom or habitue in man makes his happiness or misery in this world.

M. G.



A lamentable new Song. To the Tune of the Dead Peal, tolled the Day of the Address of the Locum Tenens.

GOD prosper long, our noble King,
Our lives, our wives, and all.
To please you, Sirs, I'll say, or sing,
If that won't do, I'll bawl.

The times, my friends, the times d'yefee,
Are like some dumplings;—sad a
'Twixt Taxes and Oeconomy,
I fear we shall go mad.

Imprimis,—that's a Latin word,
And means both first and one,
Then *Item* second; *Item* third,—
So *Item* we go on——

There's *Item*, the Address so fine,
Its consequential merits;
Not penn'd by the Parnassian Nine,
But by eight City spirits.

Some folks said, Yes, and some said, No;
And spoke with much vehemence;
If he went, brothers, we will go,
So get a *Locum Tenens*.

Resolving then to make a show,
Into their cabs they shuffled,
Like *what you call 'ems*, in a row,
And then the bells rang muffled.

And then they made their way to Court,
And there each made his bow, Sir;
And there they made a little sport,
'Cause they made little show, Sir.

Along the Strand, mov'd the parade,
In Aldermannic order;
While hisses;—but no hisses was made
'Gainst Sheriff's, Clerk, Recorder.

Prefs'd by their places, they address'd,
Duty no man disgraces;
And dutifully, ALL THE REST
Went up, to prefs for places.



The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES S E L E C T E D,

For J U L Y, 1763.



The COMIC CHRONICLE of the TIMES.

C H A P. I.

NOW it came to pass in those days, that ONE WILLIAM PITT, a man after the Lord's own heart, was elected President; and behold, from that time, the Genius of England lifted up her head; and began to shew signs of recovery.

The name of an ENGLISHMAN once more bore a respectable sound. The Dutch ceased to deride us; our insidious foes called out, *Cave*.

Justice drew her sword on our side; and Repentment rung the alarm bell throughout the nation.

Courage took the command; Unanimity led our land and sea forces to battle; Glory gave the word; Intrepidity closed our files, *Britons strike home* was our war song; and Honour crowned the arms of England with Victory.

When, lo! the word of *Quietness* came forth.—And the blessing of Peace was ordered to be propagated among us.

For thus saith the people, who should know better; we shall ruin ourselves by our gains; we win too many places; what shall we do with what we've got? The more we conquer, the more must we give up; therefore will we be in PEACE, and be no longer out of Pocket.

Now the great men of this nation.—*but verily, thus saith the son of Shimei*—who are those great men? number

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me if thou canst, the great men of the *London-Manor*. Have we not great Eaters, and great Drinkers? we have great Wits, and great Liars; great Gamblers, and great Titles; great Pedants, and great Slovens; great Fools; and great Fortunes; great Ladies, and great —; but the rest of these greatnesses of this age, will be written in the chapter of Oppositions.

C H A P. II.

AND it came also to pass, that the world was likened unto a Horse-face; and moreover the English Breed was made famous for their Bottom, throughout all the kingdoms of the earth.

Notwithstanding which, the French Riders got the whip-hand of us; our groom was flung out of the saddle; and by the force of the fiend FACTION, we were drove on the wrong side the post.

At this time the men of the South, and the men of the North, started for the king's Plate, but the southern people complained they were jostled; therefore they would go to law; and the cause was tried in the Great Hall of Liberty, *viz.* MAJORITY *versus* MINORITY; and the Minors were cast in costs of suit.

Then, behold, upstarted the NORTH BRITON; and he declared himself Conservator for the people; and many severe things he said; and many severe things were said against him.

P p

The

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The preſs groaned with ſcurrility; Abufe took the pen; and Black Ball and Whiting Bruſh were alternately employed.

Politics, Patriotiſm, Miniſterial Merit, were all the Cry—and FALSEHOOD privileged ſtalked forth in open daylight.

And the word PEACE was found fault with by the OUTS; and the word PEACE was glorified by the INS; and every *Pro* and *Con* Politician entered into altercation about it.

But what ſaid the old woman to her daughter? or what ſaid the daughter to the old woman? *alas, alas, it is done, and it cannot be hoped.*

Wonderfully miſterious, and miſteriously wonderful, are the ſayings and doings of ſeveral old women, as you may find them written in the Dictionary of Blunders, if you will look for the article Negotiations.

Now, had the North Briton put to ſilence his opponents—the Champion of Engliſh people was he called; and even, as in the days of Sacheverell, the *perils of Falſe brethren* was the popular clamour.

All now began to be in a hurry, even as a whirlwind turns the duſt in ſummer into eddies; ſo were the multitude agitated. Hurly Burly tumbled Opi-

nion topſy turvy; the cap of Liberty was toſſed into the air, and Magna Charta was loudly called for by the Commons.

And there began to be ſtrange doings over the face of the land.—And the WILLS and the WONTs made many words with one another; and the great Defender of Rights and Privileges was ſent unto the Tower.

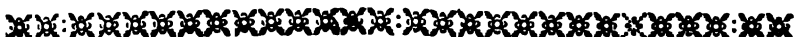
And then he was ſent for out; and by his own Rights and Privileges releaſed; and then he ſent letters unto their lordſhips; and then their lordſhips ſent letters unto him; and Weſtmiſter Hall was in an uproar; and the ſage counſellors ſtarted at the ſhouts, ſaying, what can all this diſturbance be here; which we have nothing to do with?

Then there were ſeveral papers printed, and ſeveral ſpeeches, and ſeveral ſtories made; and every thing was believed on one ſide, and nothing was believed on the other.

Wiſdom, diſturbed by the various noiſes, condeſcended (tho' with reluctance) to give her advice—Wonderful were her words; and what is yet more wonderful, they were liſtened unto.

And the words which Sapience dictated, were to this purpoſe.

Here endeth the ſecond Chap.



A DIALOGUE *between a PUBLISHER and AUTHOR.*

PUBLISHER.

SOME perſons ſay, Sir, that you write too much;
Others declare you ſhou'd your Rhimes retouch;
Critics about inaccuracies bawl;
Now I pronounce you do not write at all.

AUTHOR.

Unhappy wretch am I, like worn out whore,
Now my long hackney'd charms can pleaſe no more.
As pit'leſs bawd, you with reproaching tongue,
Blame me, becauſe I can't be always young.

PUBLISHER.

But why this paſſion, friend?

AUTHOR.

————— What muſt I do?
The Muſes will not hear me when I woo.

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In days of Yore, when Goddesses descended,
And, maids of honour-like, on men attended ;
In that blest'd age, each Epic making Bard,
Dispatch'd Miss Invocation with a Card.
The Poet's Compliments began the Letter,
To dear Urania, but it was in Meter.
The Nine be rhimed, the Nine obey'd the summons,
Took the Parnassian stage, and came to Commons.
But me, poor me, can never hope to gain them,
Is this, my room Sir, fit to entertain them ?
Suppose a Muse should mount my garret stairs,
Have I a sofa, a settee, or chairs ?
Where cou'd she sit ——— in yonder corner ? say ;
There rumpled manuscripts in dust decay :
Or to my coal-tub shall the nymph be shown,
And let my bolster make the Muse a throne ?
My casements paper patch'd, m' uncurtain'd Bed,
Th' unwash'd floor, with blots of ink bespread ;
The cieling fring'd with spinning spiders nests,
And gnawing rats I hear my nightly guests.
Fragments of Prose-Essays round me lye,
And base born Verses, but begot to dye.
How apt this lodging's lumber round me spread,
Carricatures a smattering Scribbler's head :
All in disorder, crazy, weak and poor,
Where dust engender'd maggots breed secure ;
There pride, distress, and indolence await,
And the grim'd Genius starves in sloven state.
Duns rave without, children and wife within,
He damns the tumult, but endures the din.
O ! cou'd I ply, as ready link-boys call,
Or Black and all Black spread the Shining Ball ;
Then I cou'd City Coach it, City Coach,
Or brush your Honour's shoes, without reproach.
But now ———

P U B L I S H E R.

Ay, now, why that's the thing, my Friend,
You will do well, provided you wou'd mend.
Hear what Longinus tells, and mind his ways,
You'll not deny what great Longinus says.

A U T H O R.

Longinus, Sir, Why, what are all his rules,
But King-like Critic laws for subject schools ;
While we were boys, indeed, they might go down ;
But what Criterion shall direct the Town ?
Is it not just as whim or fashion seizes,
That one thing's wretched, or that t'other pleases.
On Judgment's chair, Conceit by parties plac'd,
Those only who can pay for't, dare have Taste ;
Wealth gives the word, Folly's gay train stand forth,
Start for the Prize, and distance Wit and Worth.



A New S O N G. To the Tune of Hearts of Oak.

I.

COME cheer up my lads to our country be firm,
As kings of the ocean we'll weather each storm;
Integrity calls out, fair Liberty see,
Waves her flag o'er our heads, and her words are, *Be free.*

C H O R U S.

Hearts of oak are we still, for we're sons of those men,
Who always were ready,
Steady, boys, steady,
To fight for our freedom again and again.

II.

To king GEORGE, as true subjects we loyal bow down,
And hope we may call Magna Charta our own;
Let the rest of the world slavish worship decree,
England's genius has order'd her sons should *be free.*

Chorus, &c.

III.

Poor Esau his birthright gave up for a Bribe,
But Englishmen scorn the mean soul-selling Tribe,
Beyond life our birthright of freedom we prize,
Which in death we'll defend, and abjure an excise.

Chorus, &c.

IV.

To our brows while we laurell'd—crown'd Liberty wear,
All that Englishmen ought, we as Englishmen dare;
Tho' tempests and terrors around us we see,
Bribes nor fears can't prevail o'er the heart which is *free.*

Chorus, &c.

V.

With Loyalty, Liberty let us entwine,
Our blood shall for both flow as free as our wine;
Let us set an example, what all men shou'd be,
And a toast give the world.—*Here's to liberty dare be Free.*

Chorus, &c.



A DIALOGUE between the late Earls of ORFORD and GRANVILLE.

Q. I Am glad I have met with you,
my Lord; for tho' we did not
agree very well in the last world, all is
forgiven in this, and we may talk over
past matters amicably and coolly here,
for I never had any rancour in my na-
ture.

G. Nor I, upon my word; I had
only vehemence.

O, I believe you; but tell me truly,
had you ever any friendship?

G. Not of the dull Platonick kind;
I liked some people more than others;
but as I was sufficient for myself, I took
no second self, to help, or rather to in-
cumber me.

O. Now I felt the pleasure of real
friendship.

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G. It may be so; but you often placed it so ill, that it was of no use or credit to you.

O. However, I had the pleasure of it.

G. I confess, I never had any notion of those quiet, calm, inactive pleasures. I had an impetuous ardor of soul, that despised all little and gentle emotions. Even my private pleasures were of the strong and active kind.

O. And yet they were very sedentary ones. Three or four bottles a day make very long sittings, my good lord.

G. Yes; but they added fuel to my native fire, and in a manner inspired me. Like the Pythian goddess, I was transported with a divine fury, and talked oracles, till my hearers gaped and stared with astonishment and silent admiration.

O. Silent I believe it was, for I knew most of them, and I am sure they had not words enough to interrupt you.

G. It is true; but they could hear, and patient hearers are the best company in the world, to those who love to talk all themselves, as I did.

O. It was just so with your politicks, you raised storms in order to direct them; you preferred any war to any peace.

G. And you any peace to any war.

O. There you mistake me. You called me a pusillanimous minister; but when I have told you the truth of the case, I believe you must own that I was only a prudent one. I was determin'd, if possible, not to engage in a war, of which I well knew that England would not be the main object, nor have the principal direction: for otherwise, let me tell you, war is no bad time for a minister's profit or power; for public danger, ably urged, makes measures go smoothly at home. Pray what power or glory did you get by your German war, which England was no more interested in than in the Peloponnesian war? you had the honour of being, indeed, the Queen of Hungary's knight errant and paymaster; but you did her very little service, for she and her allies

came off very scurvily at the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle.

G. Now you mistake me, in your turn. Can you imagine that I really cared two-pence for the Queen of Hungary, or the liberties of the Germanick body, which I founded so high? no; I will tell you frankly the whole truth. It signifies nothing now. You know, that when you could hold it no longer, and that I came into the closet by agreement with you, upon certain conditions, which you must remember, I was at first a very unwelcome guest there; I had neither favour nor power; but was determined to have both. I knew the tender string, and played well upon it. Under the cover of the Queen of Hungary, the Germanick Body, and all that stuff, I offered a plan for stripping the Elector of Brandenburg, and enriching a neighbouring Elector with his spoils. It was well received, and resolved to be pursued.—

O. But did not succeed.

G. That was not my fault; it did while I had the management of it; but when afterwards it fell into bunglers hands, it is true, it miscarried, and I do not wonder at it: those puzzlers pretended to carry on the war without an army, and were so frightened at the expence of it, that what scanty supplies they did raise, were absolutely thrown away. They were your elves.

O. Yes, whom I governed, but never esteemed nor consulted. You never minded what your great schemes cost the public.

G. Not I. I thought neither of the public money, nor of my own. I was infinitely above such mean considerations. You never had any elevated notions, any great ideas.

O. Perhaps not; but such as mine were, I held my power with them twenty years, and you could not hold yours above three.

G. That was not my fault.

O. Whose fault was it then? I am sure it was not mine. I performed my agreement strictly with you.

G. It was the fault, first, of my most capri-

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capricious colleague, who never knew his own mind two days together, and who had most imprudently tied himself down by the most solemn declarations to the public, of having neither place nor profit for himself; which he afterwards cursed himself for, and, by the way, in his heart he loved them both better than ever you did. Then, of the wretched tools which we brought in with us, and which there was no working with. Your old tools, which, by the bye, were d—d blunt ones, would not trust me, and my new ones could not serve me.

O. That was pity, for you lost a fine, bloody, and expensive war by it, calculated for your great ideas. Tell me honestly, would you have made the last war?

G. Yes, by G—, would I.

O. Would you have made the last peace?

G. No, I would have been hanged first.

O. But we were told here, that you promoted and fostered it in council.

G. That is false. I will tell you truly the whole of that affair. The scene was now totally changed. *A young minister, tho' not a young man, was on a sudden become omnipotent, by mere favour, without remarkable abilities, or the least degree of experience in business.* However, by the presumption that always accompanies ignorance, he boldly undertook the whole machine; but, conscious that he had not credit sufficient to raise the supplies necessary to continue the war, nor the abilities to carry it on, he resolved at all events to make a peace, and any peace rather than none. *This he was imprudent enough to declare publicly, and France was wise enough to avail itself of that silly declaration. And so the preliminaries of a peace were precipitately and bunglingly patched up. I soon discovered, that that measure was irrevocably taken, and having no more ambitious views of my own to pursue, I began to think a little of the public; I endeavoured, therefore, to mend, what I saw I could by no means hinder. In*

some particulars I succeeded, and licked the ill-shaped cub into the form it now appears in. *For such ignorance and bungling as there was in the first draught of it I never saw in my life.*

O. And yet with all your mending, what did the nation get by it; nothing but a tract of country more desert than a Brannan. *Without a war, I am persuaded I could have bought, and I dare say France would have sold, the see-simple of that country for a tenth part of what the war cost us.* The French never valued it.

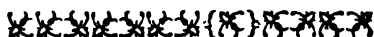
G. Aye, money was the constant engine of all your politicks, your grand specifick. I trusted to the strength of my own genius.

O. It is true, money was my grand specific, as you call it, and I will tell you why. It was because I found by experience, that the love of it was the universal distemper; and I am assured that it is so still.

G. Well, it is all over now, and there is an end of your pecuniary politicks, and of my active and shining ones. We must even be quiet here.

C. We must so, my Lord. And I am convinced now, that our warmest pursuits are so many monuments of human folly or madness.

L.



The Picture of a CHOICE SPIRIT.

H Appening to be out a few evenings ago with some friends, according to the phrase, we kept it up, till between one and two; I being elevated with liquor, could not pass by a night-house, always being fond of seeing life, as the term is.

I took my seat by the side of a young fellow of very singular appearance; he was tall and meagre, his countenance pale, his chin picked, his nose prominent, his eyes red and watry; he seemed very dull and reserved, seldom spoke, and was as seldom regarded when he did.

Presently he was called on by one in an adjacent box, in this manner, *Frank,*

repus a chaunt, which he did, and was offered a draught of purl by way of payment. I was a good deal surprized, to hear an agreeable voice, some judgment, and tolerable expression, with a degree of humour. The company seem'd to treat him in a very free manner, which savour'd of contempt.

I entered into some discourse with him, and found him to be very sensible: from one thing to another I ask'd him his business, told him I thought it was a pity a man of his sense should be, as he seem'd, emaciated with filth and rags; when he began in the following manner:

Sir, I don't wonder at your reflections on my appearance; I am contemptible in my own eyes. My misfortunes are owing to some little natural qualities I possess, which made me what is called an agreeable companion. My friends were trades-people in good circumstances, who gave me an education suitable to the station of life I was intended for. I was put apprentice to a watchmaker, where the journeymen, liking my voice, took me early into company, to divert them and their acquaintance. The praise they bestow'd, pleas'd my vanity so well, that I took more pains to please them, than to learn my business; which being noticed by my master, I was reprov'd severely, which made me *break my indentures*, and run away. My companions applauded my spirit, and supported me some time; in return for which I exerted my abilities to entertain them, and soon acquired the honourable appellations of a *ram* Luke, a *quer* Beg, and a *choice Spirit*. With them I used to spend my time, and shared in all their Debaucheries, to the no small prejudice of my health and morals. Then my friends forsook me; others springing up, that pleas'd my old companions better than myself, I was soon discarded by them all.

Now it was, I began to awake out of my former *dream*. and found myself surrounded with wretchedness, and not able (from what cause is too plain) to support me by my trade, and having

gained the character of a dirty, lazy fellow, were I qualified, none would have employ'd me. I am now reduced to a servile dependance on any company I can get into, which is generally that of the lowest; my own reflections are severe, but alas! too late.

I have heard several women assert, that there is more of them ruined by their own sex than by the men; and I verily believe, there is more young fellows brought to want and misery, or even the gallows, by such company, than by that of womens.

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On Playhouse Riots; with the Parody of Alexander's Feast.

Revolutions of Theatres are as extraordinary as those of States and Republicks; and tumults in kingdoms are scarce attended with greater confusion than riots in the Playhouse. On these occasions great patriots, theatrical and political, chiefly shew themselves. Hampden, who oppos'd ship-money, is not more celebrated than Thady Fitzpatrick, who demolished Full-Price. The following poem is a Parody on that celebrated ode of Dryden's, which that great orator Mr. Sheridan has so often recited with uncommon applause at Spring Gardens, Pewterers Hall, Drury Lane Theatre, Oxford, Cambridge, and Bath; and I most heartily wish that it were in my power to prevail with that gentleman to employ his noble powers of elocution on the following Parody.

FITZGIG's TRIUMPH: Or, The Power of RIOT: An ODE, In Honour of the 25th and 26th of January, and the 24th of Feb. 1763.

'Twas at the Rabble Rout, when Mims (won

Thro' Fizgig Fizgig's son!
Below in awkward state
The blustering Russian sate
On his audacious throne;

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His noisy peers were plac'd around,
Their brows with malice and with rapine
(trown'd,

So footpads in the dark are found!
The blarneying burky by his side,
In impudence and ignorance ally'd,
With brazen front was seen in Riot's pride.
Shameless, shameless, shameless pair,
Well do your heads your hearts de-
(clare!

Our Garrick's voice on high
Awhile the rout confounds,
He runs with rapid skill through Elocu-
(tion's bounds;

The lofty sounds ascend the sky,
And in the sons of poetry
Celestial joys inspire!—

From Shakespeare's self the lore he
(caught
From him the glowing pow'r posselt,
Who gaz'd on *Nature's* charms with
(eager ardour fraught,
And to her pliant form with warmth re-
(fistless prest,

(Extatic warmth, by which his lays
Have been deriv'd to modern Days!)
Then, while he sought her lovely
(breast,

While round her yielding waist he
(curl'd,

He stamp'd an image of himself—a Gar-
(rick for the world.

The sons of taste admire the lofty
(found;

A present Shakespeare—hark! they
(shout around,

A present Shakespeare—hark! the vault-
(ed roofs rebound.

With dubious fears
The general hears,
Assumes the rod,
The critic nod,
And shakes his Midas' ears.

Thalia's beauties then the mighty master
(drew,

Thalia, ever fair and ever new.

“ See the pleasing nymph advance,”

“ Breathe the flute and lead the
(dance.”

Flush'd with bewitching grace,
She shews her lovely face,

While the prevailing verse he strives to
(raise,
And bids descriptive pow'r grow lavish
(in her praise.

Thalia ever fair and young,
Mirthsome joys did first ordain;
Thalia's blessings are a treasure,
Never-fading stream of pleasure,
Which she pours from charmed cup,
O'er souls, “ who've ta'en their freedom
(up.”

Rich the treasure,
Sweet the pleasure,
To souls, “ who've ta'en their freedom
(up.”

Vex'd at the found, the Gen'ral's pride
(wax'd low,

Too weak to ward off Reason's blow;
Yet thrice he drown'd fair Justice' Voice,
(yet thrice bawl'd

YES, or NO!

The master saw the madness rise,
His swelling cheeks, his envious Eyes,
And, while he heav'n and earth defy'd,
His ready hand he chang'd, and try'd to
(check his pride.

He chose the mournful Muse,
Soft pity to infuse;
He sung Melpomene divine,
By too severe a fate,
Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,
Fallen from her high estate,
Dethron'd by Pantomime!
Deserted in her utmost need
By those her sacred labors fed,
On the bare stage distress she lies,
With not a friend to bid her rise.

With downcast looks the joyless Gen'ral
(sate,

Revolving in his *alter'd* soul
The various merits of the stage,
And now and then a groan he stole,
And shouts began to rage.

BEARD, *sweet musician*, then assay'd
The power of harmony to prove,
To poetry a kindred aid,
With pity melting as with love!

Softly sweet in Lydian measures,
He try'd to sooth his soul to pleasures;
Jars, he sung, are toil and trouble,
Fashion a misleading bubble,

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Path to discontent and frenzy,
 Fighting still, and still destroying,
 Tho' the stage be worth thy envy,
 Think, oh! think it worth enjoying:
 Let thy friendly fears advise thee,
 Think *My Lord Chief Justice* spies thee!
 Fizzig, unable to conceal his pain,
 Gaz'd on the man,
 Who check'd his plan,
 And groan'd and hiss'd, and groan'd
 and hiss'd,
 Groan'd and hiss'd, and groan'd again.
 At length with fear and shame at once
 oppress'd,
 Away the gen'ral slunk, and left the rest.
 Lo! now the ruffians roar amain,
 A louder yet, and yet a louder strain,
 Break his bands of shame asunder,
 Recall him with a rattling peal of thunder!

Hark! hark! at the clattering sound,
 Burky rears up his head,
 And cries, "Is he fled?"
 And amaz'd he stares round—
 Revenge! revenge! then Burky cries,
 Lo! the plunderers rise!
 See the sconces they tear,
 How they clash in the air,
 And their rapine that glares in their eyes!

Behold a *dirty* band,
 Each a club in his hand,
 Those are *hiring* Slaves, who to *eating*
 are strangers,
 Who obey the command,
 Tho' shock'd at the dangers!

Give the vengeance due
 To the blust'ring crew,
 Behold, how they toss up the benches on
 high,
 (O Fizzig, return, and our victory spy!)
 How they break the *orchestral* abodes,
 How the *instruments* shatter by loads!
 The ruffians applaud with a furious joy,
 And a Buck seiz'd a candle with zeal to
 destroy.

Burky led the way,
 To guide them to their prey,
 And, like another Ganymede, reduc'd
 (another Troy.

Not long ago,
 Ere *bouncing braghearts* dealt the blow,
 While blockheads yet were mute,
 Our Garrick to the feeling mind could
 (suit

His various art, each passion could inspire,
 Could kindle manly rage, or melt with
 (soft desire.

At last enormous Fizzig came,
 Inspirer of the robber's claim,
 The strange enthusiast impositions gives;
 Quenching the fire of magic sounds,
 Adds length and strength to mimic
 (bounds,
 With impudence and pride, and arts
 (unknown to thieves!

Let judgment then resign the prize,
 And mourn her mangled crown;
 She rais'd a Shakespeare to the skies,
 He threw a Garrick down.
 The plund'ers rend the roof with loud
 applause;
 So Merit lost, and Riot won the cause.

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From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.
 On a FAIRING.

OLD batchelor!—exploded name,
 The taunt reflexion I disclaim.
 Thanks to my stars, I've found a bride,
 Devoid of passion, spleen and pride:
 A quiet wife; and what's more rare,
 One who was choicest of the fair.
 A bride so innocent and mild,
 She's meek and modest as a child:
 Ev'n so obliging to her spouse,
 She wears the horns to ease his brow.

What if her wit I cannot boast,
 Or ev'ry beauty of a toast;
 Yet she has charms beyond all these
 To such as love domestic ease;
 For she has portion great in gold,
 Yet is no tyrant, nor a scold:
 And silence sure, in marry'd life,
 Is a grand blessing with a wife.

Who would decline with such to wed?
 A wife indeed of —gingerbread.

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From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.
 A moral Tale, from Mr. Marmontel.

HAPPILY. A Moral Tale.
 NO, madam, said the Abbé de
 Chateaufort to the old marchioness
 Vol. II. Q9

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onels of Lisban, I cannot believe that what is called virtue in a woman, is so rare as is imagined; for instance, without going further, I would lay a wager that you never strayed from it.—Why really, my dear abbé, I am very near saying, like *Moliere's Agnes*, don't lay.—Should I lose?—No: you would win; but by so very little, that, upon my word, it is not worth bragging of.—As much as to say your virtue has been in danger?—Yes, yes, it has been in many a storm, ay, and near shipwreck'd too. But *Happily* I am safe arrived in port. Will you be so kind, said the abbé, as to relate your adventures?—With all my heart; we are now, my good old friend, of an age to lay aside all dissimulation. I see my youthful days in such a distant perspective, that I may talk of them as a pleasing dream.

If you recollect the marquis of Lisban, he was one of those vacant figures insipidly handsome, that seems to say, *this is me*: full of that kind of awkward vanity which always misses its aim, setting the highest value on himself, and had nothing in him to be valued for. He would force his discourse upon you, impose silence, and talk nonsense; laugh'd at what he was about to tell, and no body so much as smil'd at his tale; he often endeavoured at refinement, and refined so much, that he did not know what he was saying. When the women were fatigu'd with his impertinence, he fancied they were musing on him; if they diverted themselves with his ridiculousness, 'twas making him advances.—Ah, dear madam, what a bless'd disposition?—In our first interviews, I was entertained with an account of his amours; I began to hear him with impatience, I ceased to listen with disgust. I even took the liberty to inform my parents, that I thought him the most tiresome, dull creature on earth. They told me that I was a simpleton; for that a husband was always so. We were married. They made me promise to love him, and him alone; my lips said *yes*, my heart said *no*; and my heart told truth.

Count Palmene, a friend of my husband's, made us a visit; he was endowed with all the graces of mind and person. The marquis introduced him to me, and did the honours of my modesty: he answered all the agreeable things the count was pleased to say on his happiness, with an air of self-sufficiency, that raised my indignation. If you gave credit to what he said, I lov'd him to an excess; from thence proceeded those indiscreet, fulsome declarations of pretended confidences, that are equally shocking to truth and good manners, where vanity makes an abuse of that silence which modesty enjoins. I could hold no longer. I left the room, and Palmene might easily see, by my behaviour, that the marquis imposed upon him. What an impertinent puppy is my husband? thought I to myself; he boasts of his triumphs, because he knows I have not the courage to contradict him. People will believe him, and suppose me to have so little taste as to be in love with the most empty, vain coxcomb in the world. Had he only mentioned my strict performance of my duties, that might be endured; but to be in love! have a weak fondness! that is too much. I shall appear contemptible; no, no, it shall not be said that I am so great a fool as to dote upon my husband; but above all, it is incumbent on me to undeceive the count.

The marquis, who was delighted to have made me blush, did not apprehend any more than I did then myself, what was the real cause of my anger and confusion. He valued himself too much, and me too little, to vouchsafe to be jealous. You have behaved like a child, said he, as soon as Palmene was gone, and yet for all that, he thinks you a charming creature; but don't trust too much to what he says; for, let me tell you, he is a dangerous man. I felt it better than he could tell it.

Next day, count Palmene renew'd his visit; he found me alone. Will you pardon me, madam, said he, to have been the innocent cause of the little confusion

fusion I saw you in yesterday? I should have been glad to have dispensed with the marquis's choosing me for his confidant. I can't imagine, I reply'd, casting down my eyes, why he takes so much pleasure to relate what gives me so much pain to hear.—Ah! madam, when a man is so happy, a little indiscretion is excusable.—If he is happy, I wish him joy; but really I don't know what grounds he has for it.—How can he be otherwise, refused the count with a sigh, when he possesses the most charming woman in the world?—Well, sir, I'll suppose that I am what you are pleased to say, where is the honour, the merit, the happiness, to possess me? Did I give myself to him?—No, madam, but if I may believe him, you soon approv'd of the choice that was made for you.—Will men then never consider, that we learn dissimulation from our infancy; that we lose our frankness with our liberty, and that it is too late to exact sincerity, when it has been laid down to us as a duty to have none at all?

I think, tho', my good friend, I forgot that duty a little, when I so openly spoke my mind; I was sensible of it, but it was done; and Palmene took it, no doubt, in that light. When a woman owns she does not love her husband, 'tis next to saying she loves somebody else; and whoever such a declaration is made too, is likely to be the man. This notion, I fancy, threw the count into a pleasing revery. You must then, said he, after some silence, be a great dissembler indeed; for the marquis has told me such surprising things of your mutual love.—With all my heart, let him flatter himself as much as he pleases. I shall never strive to deceive him.—But, madam, is your situation then to be pitied?—I do my duty, and I submit to my fate; ask no further questions, and I intreat you not to make a wrong construction of what my husband's imprudence, my own vexation and natural simplicity, have drawn from me.—Make a wrong construction! I, madam, no; I'd sooner die than be unworthy

of your trust; but I must have that trust confided without reserve in me alone: look upon me henceforward as a sincere friend, who will partake of all your troubles, and in whose faithful breast you may safely deposit them.

The name of friend filled my heart with a pleasing treacherous tranquillity. I had no diffidence either on his account or my own. To be sure a friend of two days date, formed as the count was, and at his age, must seem the most reasonable and decent thing that could possibly be; and a husband, such as mine, must of course, appear the most ridiculous and insupportable creature in the world. From that time, the marquis obtained of me no more than those cold compliances my duty obliged me to yield to; which he had the folly to be proud of, and still it was to Palmene that he communicated and exaggerated his happiness. Palmene could hardly think what all this meant. Why endeavour to impose upon me? he would sometimes say; why should you disown so reasonable an attachment? Are you ashamed to declare the contrary? No, sir, I am not so happy as to have any reason to retract. In saying this, my heart was full, my eyes ready to overflow. What did not Palmene say to sooth my distress? What pleasure to listen to his sympathising protestations? Ah! my dear abbé, what a dangerous comforter! in short, he usurped an absolute empire over all my sentiments, except my love for him, which was the only secret I had not intrusted him with. He never had as yet declared his to me, but under the mask of friendship; but, at last, taking advantage of the power he had assumed, he wrote to me thus.

"I have deceived you and myself. That sweet and tranquil friendship, to which I gave myself up without reserve, is, I find, become the most passionate and violent love that ever was. I shall wait upon you this evening; to devote to you my life, or bid you an eternal adieu."

I can't explain to you, my good friend
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friend, what different emotions agitated me all together ; I know that there was a mixture of virtue, love and fear ; and I know likewise, that there was something of joy. I laid my scheme to make a fine defence. First, I was resolved not to be alone ; for I'll give orders that I am at home to all visitors ; and then I shall so overlook him, as not to give him an opportunity of fixing his eyes on mine. That effort will cost me dear ; but virtue is not virtue for nothing. In short, I will avoid any private conversation ; and, if he dares to assume one, I shall answer him in such a manner, ay, in such a manner as to humble him.

My resolution thus fix'd, I sat me down to my toilet ; and to be sure it was without design ; but I don't know how, I dressed myself with more care and elegance than usual. As according to my orders I was at home to all that came, I had that evening great company, which, instead of pleasing me, 'tis odd you will say, put me out of humour ; and my husband, to fill up the measure of my vexation, as if he did it on purpose, was more assiduous and more troublesome than ever. Palmene came at last ; he bowed to me with a modest confusion ; I returned a very low courtesy, without so much as looking at him ; and I said to myself, bravo ! this will do. The conversation was at first general ; but Palmene now and then dropped some words, which were of little or no significance to the rest of the company ; but were very significant to me. I feign'd not to understand them, and valued myself greatly in keeping up a vigour so well tim'd. I saw Palmene was afraid to come near me ; but my husband, with his foolish familiar jokes, obliged him to it. The count's respect and timidity began to soften my resolution. Poor thing, thought I, he is more to be pitied than blamed ; if he durst, he would ask me pardon ; but to be sure he never can dare to do it. I gave some kind of a look that emboldened him. Madam, said he, I have been imprudent ; will you forgive me ?

— No, sir ; that *no* pronounced in a certain tone, seemed to me sublime.

Palmene rose to take his leave ; but the marquis forced him to stay. Come, my dear count, supper is on table, be gallant and squire my wife ; she is a little out of humour ; but we'll put her in again.

Palmene quite concerned, could not refrain from gently squeezing my hand ; I looked at him, and saw in his eyes the image of love and grief. I own, my dear abbé, I was affected ; and, by a motion which proceeded from my heart, my hand answered to the soft impression of his. I cannot describe the sudden alteration of his countenance. Joy sparkled in his eyes with more than usual brilliancy ; and that joy was soon diffused thro' the whole company : all seemed animated by his example, with love and the desire of pleasing.

The conversation turned upon gallantry. My precious husband, who thought himself a very Ovid in the art of love, said, according to custom, an hundred fooleries ; which the count, in answering him, softened with a politeness and delicacy that charmed me. *Happily* a young coxcomb, that sat next me, took it in his head to make me pretty speeches. *Happily* I lent him some attention, and answered him with civility. Palmene, the charming Palmene's temper and language changed all of a sudden ; the conversation passed from love to coquetry. The count declaimed against that general desire of pleasing every body, with a warmth and gravity that surpris'd me. I could forgive, said he, a woman that changes her lover ; nay, I could bear with her having several at a time ; all that is in nature ; it is not her fault if she is not to be fixed ; at least she does not endeavour to captivate more than those she likes, and renders happy ; and, if she favours two or three, 'tis a blessing multiplied. But a coquette is a tyrant that would subdue all that behold her, merely for the pleasure of making them her slaves. She is herself her only idol, without the least regard for any body else ; her pride sports with our foibles, and

and triumphs in our pains: her looks are falsehood, her lips deceit, her discourse, her whole conduct a series of snares; her graces are but alluring syrens, and her charms so many poisons.

Such an exclamation astonished the whole company. What, said the young gentleman, who had addressed me, would you prefer a woman of pleasure before a coquette? — No doubt, I should, and without hesitation. Why that is more convenient, said I, ironically; and less blameable too, replied he, in a peevish tone; yes, madam, a thousand times less blameable. I was provoked at such an insult. Sir, resum'd I with disdain, you may, if you thing fit, impute to us as a crime the most innocent and most natural of amusements; your opinion, I fancy, will never pass for law. You say that coquettes are tyrants; you are yourself a much greater tyrant, when you would deprive us of the only advantage our sex has received from nature. If we must renounce the desire of pleasing, what have we to do in society? Talents, genius, heroic virtues, you have them all, or think you have them all. A woman has only the privilege of endeavouring to appear amiable, and you unmercifully condemn her, to be so only in the eyes of one particular person; 'tis annihilating the world for us, and burying us alive amongst the living. Oh! madam, said Palmene, with resentment, I own you are very fit for a pattern in this age; 'tis what I should not have believed. You are in the wrong, my dear count, quite in the wrong, resum'd my husband; my wife's ambition is to please all the world; but I am the only person she will ever make happy. It is a little cruel, and so I have often told her; but what can I do? it is her foible; if people will be taken in, they must bear with the consequences; it is not her fault; then why should you look upon in so serious a light, what she only says in jest? if she likes to hear herself praised, is that any reason she must answer in the same strain? 'tis me alone she loves; what is more natural? But

as for you, my friend, and others, her admirers, who only amuse her, you can have no pretensions to her heart. No, that she has given to me; and I defy all the world to rob me of it. Oh, Sir, 'tis enough, said Palmene, if you quote the marchioness for an example, I shall make no reply. So saying, we rose from table.

From that moment, I conceived for the count, I don't say an absolute aversion, but a dread of him that came very near it. What a man, thought I to myself! What an imperious temper! the woman that yields to him must become wretched. As soon as supper was over, he fell into a fullen silence, out of which there was no drawing him. At length, having found a moment's opportunity of speaking to me alone, he asked me, with all the authority of a severe judge, whether I really thought as I had spoke? — Assuredly. — 'Tis enough, you never shall see me more.

Happily he kept his word; and I perceived, from the vexation this rupture gave me, the danger I had narrowly escaped. Ay, thus it is, said the abbé, like a profound moralist, you see what a moment's altercation produces; a trifle, a nothing becomes serious; a quarrel; a submission! love takes the alarm, and decamps.

The chevalier Luzel's character, resum'd the marchioness, was the reverse of Palmene's. — This chevalier, I suppose, was the youngster that coquetted with you at supper? — The very same. He was as handsome as Narcissus, and loved himself as much. He had a certain smart cleverness, like wit; but not a grain of common sense.

What a dull mortal, said he, is your count Palmene! for goodness sake, madam, what do you do with such a man? He talks, he moralises, he knocks you down with his arguments. For my part, I know but two things, to amuse and be amused. I have seen the world, and understand mankind; I find that the greatest misfortune in life, is not to know how to amuse yourself; and that proceeds from a dull evenness of temper.

temper, a constancy in your attachments, and, worst of all, a solidity in your reasoning, in short, a monotony that lulls even pleasure to sleep; whereas vivacity, fickleness, and coquetry enlivens and keeps it awake; for which reason, I doat upon coquettes. They are the life of society. Besides, your condescending ladies at length grow tiresome, and 'tis very fit to look out for some body with whom you may rest from your labour. I answered him, with a smile, that I was the fittest person in the world for his purpose; for that he might take his rest with me at full leisure. That's the very thing I am in quest of; all that I desire of a coquette; let her oppose, resist, and make a brave defence. Yes, I should fly from you, if I thought you capable of a serious attachment. Why, madam, resumed the abbé, with great gravity, this young fop was a man to put you on your guard.—He was, indeed, my good friend, and I soon perceived it. At first, I treated him as a child, and that absolute ascendant which my reason assumed over him, was very flattering for one of my age; but I began to grow uneasy about who should draw him for me. His frequent absence put me out of humour, and his connections raised my jealousy. I insisted upon his quitting my rivals, and would fain have imposed laws.

My dear marchioness, said he to me, one day, as I was reproaching him with his continual dissipations, have you a mind to perform a little miracle? Make me sedate and virtuous all at once, I desire no better. I understood very well, that to make him, what he called virtuous, I must cease to be so myself. However, I asked him, what should prevent this little miracle? Little or nothing, answered he; methinks we love one another, the rest will follow of course.—If we love one another, as you say, and as I don't believe, the miracle would already be completed; for love alone would have made you virtuous and wife.—All that is talk, madam, let there be justice on both sides;

I'll abandon every other heart to possess your's alone; for better or worse; the chance of the game, I'll run the risk; but there is an exchange to be made, for you cannot in conscience exact, that I should give up all my pleasures for nothing. Why, madam, interrupted the abbé, this chevalier was not so void of sense as you painted him. I think he reasoned mightily consequentially. I was surprised, replied the marchioness; but the more I felt he was in the right, the more I strove to persuade him that he was in the wrong. I said to him, at the same time, as well as I can remember, the finest things in the world, concerning honour, duty and conjugal fidelity. He set them all at nought. He pretended that honour was merely decorum, marriage a ceremony, and the marriage vow only a piece of politeness, a compliment that laid you under no obligations. Thus we battled it pro and con, till we were lost in our ideas; when, all of a sudden, I heard my husband coming.

Happily, madam!—O most happily, I assure you; never did husband arrive more a-propos. We were in great confusion; the flutter I was in, would have betrayed me; so without reflexion, I said to the chevalier, *bide your time*. He slipped into my dressing-room—A dangerous place of retirement, madam—It was so; but the dressing-room opened into another apartment, so that I was very easy about his escape. I would lay a wager, marchioness, said the abbé, with a waggish look, that the chevalier is still in the dressing-room. Patience, replied she, we are not yet come to the unravelling of the plot. My husband came in with that self-content that always appeared in his countenance; and I, to hide my embarrass, ran with open arms and met him, with an exclamation of surprise and joy. Why, you little mad cap, said he, you seem vastly delighted to see me; am not I very good to come and spend the evening with my dear? What, are not you ashamed to love your husband? Do you know that it is very ridiculous? The world

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world says that we ought to be shut up together in a box, or that I should be banished from you; for that, since you are my wife, you are good for nothing else; that you plague your lovers to death—I, Sir! I plague nobody; don't you know me better? I am the best natured creature in the world.—With that innocent air one would almost believe it. For example now, count Palmene, is not he in the wrong to take ill, that you have played the coquette with him? And should not the chevalier Luzel be pleased to see you prefer your husband to him? And what sort of a husband too, a dull, gruff fellow, that has not common sense. Is it not so? What a comparison, in competition with the elegant chevalier!—I make none at all, I assure you—Why Luzel is sprightly, charming, full of wit, perhaps too he has the gift of tears. Did he never weep at your knees? You blush, that's next to a confession; come, tell me all. Pray have done with this stuff, said I, or I shall leave the room—Pshaw, don't you see that I am joking?—Such joking deserves—Oh, oh, you are piqu'd; that's threatening; but do your worst, I shall not be one bit uneasy—You take advantage of my virtue—Your virtue, not at all; I only rely upon my stars, that won't suffer me to be stamped you know what.—And you really believe in you stars?—I do indeed; and I defy you to belye them. Look you here, child, I have known a great number of women, and not one of them, no matter how I behaved, could ever resolve to play me foul. I may say without vanity, that those that were in love with me, were thoroughly so; 'tis not that I am conceited, or think that there is more in me than in another; but I have a certain *Je ne sçais quoi*, as Moliere says, that is not to be described. So saying, he strutted before a large looking-glass, admiring himself from top to toe. To shew you, continued he, how little I want to contrain you, tell me, have you any rendezvous, any *été a tire to-night*?—If you have, I'll withdraw.

It is only on supposition that you are unengaged, that I am come to spend the evening with you. Whether I am or not, I replied, you'll do very well to stay—What, for more security, is it so?—Perhaps it may—I am obliged to you, I find we must sup together. Make haste and have done supper, cried out the abbé, your marquis puts me out of all patience. I want to see you rise from table, and your husband fairly out of your apartment.—Well, my good friend, he is gone, and I am alone in the most terrible agitation I ever felt. My heart struggling, (I even blush to think of it now) between desire and fear. Trembling I approached my dressing-room, to see whether there was any ground for my alarms. I found no body there, and so concluded, that Luzel had made his escape, when *happily* I heard a low voice in the next room: I drew near and listened; it was Luzel himself with the youngest of my women. 'Tis true, said he, I came hither by the marchioness's appointment; but chance is much more favourable to me than love. Is there any comparison? How unjust is fate! your lady is well enough; but has the such a shape, such an air, such a bloom? 'Tis what, for example, ought to be of quality! a woman must have great pride or great modesty, to suffer near her a person of your figure and age. Faith, Lucy, if the graces are formed like you, Venus don't shine much at her toilet.—O, pray Sir, reserve your gallantry for my lady, and call to mind that she will be here presently.—No, no, she is otherwise engaged, she is with her husband; they are very fit company for one another. God forgive me, but I really thought. I heard them say tender things. It would be a good joke if he should stay with her all night. However that may be, she does not know that I am here, and from henceforth I am no more for her.—But, Sir, you don't consider what would become of me if it was known—I have taken care of that, make yourself easy; if I should be seen stealing away to-morrow, there will be no difficulty

ficulty to give it a turn.—But, Sir, my lady's honour—A fiddle-stick of her honour, that's a joke; your lady's honour does not depend upon such a trifle; and after all, 'tis to her advantage, that I should be thought to be her gallant, it will give her an air in the world. Oh! the wretch, cried out the abbé!—Judge, my good friend, if I was in a passion at hearing this fine discourse? I was on the point of making a disturbance; but that disturbance would have fallen on me; for my husband, nor no one else would ever have been persuaded that the chevalier was there on Lucy's account. I resolved to dissemble, and rung my bell. Lucy appeared, I never saw her look so pretty; for jealousy embellishes its object, when it cannot make it uglier. Is that one of the marquis's people that I heard with you? Yes, madam, she answered with confusion.—Send him away this moment, and don't return till you have seen him out. I said no more; but whether Lucy perceived that I knew better, or whether it was her fear of being found out, she dismissed the chevalier instantly, who got away undiscovered. You may very well imagine, my good friend, that I was no more at home for him; and that Lucy next day dressed my head awkwardly, did every thing wrong, was good for nothing, put me out of patience, and was turned away. Upon my word, said the abbé, you was much in the right to say that your virtue had run great hazards. That is not all, continued the marchioness, the greatest trial is still to come. We generally passed the fine part of the season at our country-house. We had in our neighbourhood a celebrated painter, which gave my husband the bright thought of having our portraits drawn. You know that his folly was to imagine that I loved him extremely. He was resolved to have the piece historical, where we were to be represented enchained together by Hymen, with wreaths of flowers. The painter took the hint; but as he was used to

a model for the figure of Hymen. It happened that there was, at that time, not far from our house, a young abbé, who used to visit us now and then. His beautiful eyes, his rosy lips, his chin scarce spread with the down of youth, his locks that fell in ringlets on his ivory neck, the tender vivacity of his looks, the delicacy and regularity of his features, all seemed to concur for the figure of the god. The marquis obtained of him the favour to sit to the painter.

At this beginning, the abbé de Chateaufort redoubled his attention; but concealed his thoughts, resolved to hear the end of the story.

The expressions, continued the marchioness, which were to be given the heads, produced some excellent scenes between the artist and the marquis. The more my husband attempted to put on an air of tenderness, the more stupid he looked. The painter copied faithfully, and the marquis was enraged to see himself drawn so true to nature. For my part, I had somewhat of a roguish mockery in my countenance, which the painter imitated exactly. The marquis rail'd, the artist touch'd and re-touch'd the picture; but still there appear'd upon the canvas a fly hussy, and a maukish fool. I began to be tired with sitting; my husband took my lassitude for a soft languor, and affected a silly laugh, which he call'd a tender smile. The painter had nothing to do, but to copy what he saw. It was now Hymen's turn. Come, young gentleman, said the painter to the abbé, put on your fond looks, let us have graces mix'd with a little voluptuousness; look at the marchioness tenderly, more tenderly still; take her by the hand, added my husband, and suppose that you are saying to her, "don't be alarm'd, my beautiful favourite, these chains are only of flowers; they are binding, but the yoke is light." A little more vivacity, my dear little abbé, you look like a Hymen that's chill'd. The youngster improv'd wonderfully, by the instructions of the painter, and

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the marquis together. He got insensibly the better of his timidity, he smil'd more amorously, his blooming cheeks grew more rosy, his eyes sparkled with a more languishing flame, and his hand that held mine, had a tremor, that only I could perceive. I must tell you all, my good friend; he communicated the emotion of his breast to mine, and I beheld the god with much more fondness than I did the husband. Now, that is the very thing, said the marquis, go on and prosper, my dear abbé. Don't you think so? said he, to the painter. We shall make something of our model. Don't give it up, my dear, I see it will be an admirable picture. You are now placed just as I would have you. Courage, my young friend; persist a little longer, my sweet dear; I am obliged to go upon some business for an hour or so; pray let me find you, at my return, in the pretty attitude I leave you. No sooner was the marquis gone, but my modest abbé grew all on fire; my eyes feasted on his, and could not be satisfied. Our sittings were long, but seemed very short. What a pity, said the painter, that I had not an opportunity of taking the marchioness in such a moment as this! 'tis the very expression I wanted! quite another countenance! Don't flag, dear Sir, keep up the spirit, 'tis with great pleasure I copy so good an original. You answer my desire; you grow more lively, and you, madam, let us have no indolence; fix your eyes on his; my Hymen will be a master-piece. When Hymen was finished; I could wish, said the painter, to me, when my husband was absent, that you would give me leave to re-touch some things in your portrait. Change places, my young gentleman; take that of the marquis. Why so, said I, blushing? Oh, madam leave that to me, I ought to know best what will make you appear to most advantage. I understood what he meant, and so did my young abbé, who blush'd as much as I. *This artifice of the painter succeeded wonderfully. The drowsy languor which he had given*
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me, became the most expressive image of timorous love. The marquis, at his return, did not cease admiring an alteration, which he could not conceive. It is very extraordinary sure? would not one think that the picture has of itself stolen into life? That is the effect of my colouring, answered the painter; it opens gradually as it settles. You will find it will still improve. Why does not my face then improve said the marquis, as well as hers? There is a wide difference, reply'd the artist, your features are stronger, and require a less delicate colouring. But don't be impatient; I dare say, in time, it will be as complete a husband's head as ever was seen.

The picture finish'd, the young abbé and I were at a loss. We had no longer those frequent opportunities of speaking our very souls through our eyes. His timidity and my modesty laid us under a cruel restraint. He was afraid to visit us so often as usual; and I durst not invite him to come oftner.

One day that he came, I found him thoughtful, motionless, and alone, gazing at the picture. You seem, said I, to be in a deep meditation? I was indeed, he reply'd, with great simplicity; for I was enjoying the only pleasure that I must taste; that of admiring your resemblance. —That's very polite. —I would say more if I durst. —What would you have more? You are contented. —Contented, madam, I am enchanted. Ah, why do I not see you have the same look as your portrait? The portrait is well enough, I interrupted, feigning not to understand him, but I think that your's is much better. —Mine, madam, what do you mean? It is as cold as ice. —And, I say, what do you mean by your coldness? To me it appears all on fire. —Ah, marchioness, why had I not the liberty to let my face speak my heart! I should have been quite another thing; but how could I express what I really felt, in presence of the marquis, or the painter, or both? I was oblig'd to put on the mask of coldness. Have you a mind to see how I should have looked?

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looked at you, had we been alone, give me that hand, which I so gently squeezed with tremblings, and let us place ourselves again in attitude. Would you believe it, my old friend, that I had the compliance, the curiosity, or the weakness, if you please to call it so, to let my hand fall into his. I must own that I never had seen any thing so tender, so moving, so passionately fond as my young abbe seemed to be, in this dangerous *tête à tête*. Voluptuousness smil'd upon his lips; love and desire bask'd in his eyes, and all the beauties of spring bloomed on his cheeks. He pressed my hand to his heart; I felt it beat with uncommon palpitation, which soon was communicated to mine. Why, to be sure, said I, striving to stifle my emotion, it would be more expressive; but then it would not be the figure of Hymen.—No, madam, it would be that of love. But Hymen with you ought to be Cupid himself. With these amorous excursions, he was for taking liberties, and I saw the moment when he was for assuming the duty of the god, whose image he was.

Happily I had so much reason left, as to seem offended; the poor thing took my emotion for anger, and lost, in asking pardon, the very moment in which he might have offended with impunity. Ah! dear madam, cried out abbé de Chateaucneuf, is it possible that I could be such a simpleton? What concern have you in it, replied the marchioness? Alas! the little unthinking animal you have been describing, was no other than your humble servant.—You! that cannot be! — It was I indeed. I recollect every circumstance you have related; oh! had I known what I now know! — Why, my antient friend, you would have had too much the advantage; and I am afraid that this virtue, which you have set so great a price on, would have made a weak resistance. Oh! I am quite asham'd, said the abbé! I shall never forgive myself. Pray be comforted, replied the marchioness, with her natural affability, and agree with me, that there is oftentimes good luck, even to persevere in virtue; for which

reason, those that have the most, should not be too censorious on the failings of such as have not enough.

D.



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

A Letter from L—y M—y W—y M—e, to the Abbot —.

I AM willing to take your word for it that I shall really oblige you, by letting you know, as soon as possible, my safe passage over the water. I arrived this morning at Dover, after being tossed a whole night in the packet-boat in so violent a manner, that the master, considering the weakness of his vessel, thought it proper to remove the mail, and gave us notice of the danger. We called a little fishing boat, which could hardly make up to us; while all the people on board us were crying to heaven. 'Tis hard to imagine one's self in a scene of greater horror than on such an occasion, and yet shall I own it to you? tho' I was not at all willing to be drowned, I could not forbear being entertained at the double distress of a fellow passenger. She was an English lady that I had met at Calais, who desired me to let her go over with me in my cabin. She had bought a fine point head, which she was conspiring to conceal from the custom-house officers. When the wind grew high, and our little vessel cracked, she fell very heartily to her prayers, and thought wholly of her soul. When it seemed to abate, she returned to the worldly care of her head-dress, and addressed herself to me — 'Dear madam, will you take care of this point? if it should be lost! — oh lord, we shall all be lost! Lord have mercy on my soul! — Pray, madam, take care of this head-dress.' This easy transition from her soul to her head-dress, and the alternate agonies that both gave her, made it hard to determine which she thought of greatest value. But however, the scene was not so diverting but I was glad to get rid of

of it, and be thrown into the little boat, tho' with some hazard of breaking my neck. It brought me safe hither, and I cannot help looking with partial eyes on my native land. That partiality was certainly given us by nature, to prevent rambling, the effect of an ambitious thirst after knowledge, which we are not formed to enjoy. All we get by it is a fruitless desire of mixing the different pleasures and conveniences which are given to the different parts of the world, and cannot meet in any one of them. After having read all that is to be found in the languages I am mistress of, and having decayed my sight by midnight studies, I envy the easy peace of mind of a ruddy milkmaid, who, undisturbed by doubt, hears the sermon with humility every Sunday, not having confounded the sentiments of natural duty in her head by the vain enquiries of the schools, who may be more learned, yet after all must remain as ignorant. And after having seen part of Asia and Africa, and almost made the tour of Europe, I think the honest English squire more happy, who verily believes the Greek wines less delicious than March beer, that the African fruits have not so fine a flavour as golden pippins, that the Beca figs of Italy are not so well tasted as a rump of beef, and that in short, there is no perfect enjoyment of this life out of Old England. I pray God I may think so for the rest of my life; and since I must be contented with our scanty allowance of daylight, that I may forget the enlivening sun of Constantinople.

Dover, Oct. 31,

O. S. 1718.

I am, &c. &c.

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From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

*A Letter from L—y M—y W—y  
M—e, to Mr. Pope.*

**I** Have this minute received a letter of yours sent me from Paris. I believe and hope I shall very soon see both you and Mr. Congreve; but as I am

here in an inn, where we stay to regulate our march to London, bag and baggage, I shall employ some of my leisure time in answering that part of yours that seems to require an answer.

I must applaud your good nature, in supposing that your pastoral lovers (vulgarly called Haymakers) would have lived in everlasting joy and harmony, if the lightning had not interrupted their scheme of happiness. I see no reason to imagine, that John Hughes and Sarah Drew were either wiser or more virtuous than their neighbours. That a well-set man of twenty-five should have a fancy to marry a brown woman of eighteen is nothing marvellous; and I cannot help thinking, that had they married, their lives would have passed in the common track with their fellow-parishioners. His endeavouring to shield her from a storm was a natural action, and what he would have certainly done for his horse, if he had been in the same situation. Neither am I of opinion, that their sudden death was a reward of their mutual virtue. You know the Jews were reproved for thinking a village destroyed by fire, more wicked than those that had escaped the thunder. Time and chance happen to all men. Since you desire me to try my skill in an epitaph, I think the following lines perhaps more just, though not so poetical as yours.

Here lies John Hughes and Sarah Drew?  
Perhaps, you'll say, what's that to you?  
Believe me, friend, much may be said  
On that poor couple that are dead.  
On Sunday next they shou'd have marry'd;  
But see how oddly things are carry'd!  
On Thursday last it rain'd and lighten'd,  
These tender lovers sadly frighten'd,  
Shelter'd beneath the cocking hay,  
In hopes to pass the time away.  
But the bold thunder found them out  
(Commission'd for that end no doubt)  
And seizing on their trembling breath,  
Consign'd them to the shades of death.  
Who knows if 'twas not kindly done?  
For had they seen the next year's sun,  
A beaten wife and cuckold swain  
Had jointly curs'd the marriage chain!

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Now they are happy in their doom,  
For Pope has wrote upon their tomb.

I confess, these sentiments are not all together so heroic as yours ; but I hope you will forgive them in favour of the two last lines. You see how much I esteem the honour you have done them ; tho' I am not very impatient to have the same, and had rather continue to be your stupid, living, humble servant, than be celebrated by all the pens in Europe.

I would write to Mr. C—— ; but suppose you will read this to him if he enquires after me.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*A Translation of M. De la Condamine's Address to the English Nation, May 30.*

**M**R. De La Condamine, knight of St. Lazare, one of the forty of the French academy, member of the Royal Academy of sciences at Paris, and of almost all the academies in Europe, particularly for above fifteen years fellow of the Royal Society of London, lately arrived in London, took a lodging in Suffolk-street, at a milliner's, at the sign of the Golden angel. He had lived in this house for about eight days, when on Friday the 26th instant, returning home at nine o'clock in the evening, he perceived he was followed by two men very shabbily dressed, one of which was armed with a stick. They both entered into his chamber, and seized him, at the same time presenting him with a paper, and threatening him by word and gesture, making a sign for him to follow them.

Let any one put himself in the place of a stranger, who has the honour to be personally known to many of the first nobility, and persons of distinction in London, and who was that very day to have been presented to his Britannic majesty ; let him judge of the surprize a man must feel, who thought himself safe under the seal of public faith, and yet found himself seized in his own

lodgings, at nine o'clock at night, by brutal officers, whose language he did not understand, and threatened by them to be dragged to prison.

Happily, indeed, reflection came to his assistance. He judged that in England, as in France, judiciary decrees are not executed in the night ; and that all these preparations were designed only to intimidate him, and force him to give up his lodgings. He discovered, besides, that the landlady only wanted a pretence to put another person, to whom she had let it, into possession of his apartment, and that she was acting this farce. M. de la Condamine declared, that he would not quit it, and that he would write immediately to the minister charged with the affairs of France, since the departure of the ambassador : but they would not permit him to transcribe in his letter the strange warrant by virtue of which they pretended to take him up. At length the worthy bearer of this warrant making a sign with his fingers, which seemed to be very familiar to him, gave him to understand, that if he was paid he would carry the letter himself ; and the moment he got two shillings, he and his comrades, who, perhaps, had no other design, disappeared with the letter, which was never delivered according to the direction.

The person to whom this adventure has happened, has travelled to Algiers, to Tunis, to Tripoli, in Barbary, in Egypt, in Palestine, in Syria, in Caramania, to Constantinople, upon the banks of the Black Sea : he traversed above 1000 leagues in America, thro' countries uninhabited but by Savages, without having ever experienced such ill-treatment as he has met with in London.

He has taken the advice of counsel in what manner he must act, who are all agreed, that he can hope for no justice or satisfaction, and that the best thing he can do, is to be silent ; nevertheless, he is tempted to address himself immediately to the English, who pique themselves upon knowing and repeating the rights of humanity. He consults them

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them, by the means of the public papers, to know if it is agreeable to the laws, in which they glory, that a stranger, who believes himself to be under their protection, should be exposed in the capital itself to an insult, which he never suffered amongst Barbarians, who have always respected hospitality in regard to him.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*Translation of a Letter addressed to M. De la Condamine.*

S I R,

**I**F the like adventure which is pretended to have happened to you, be true, and the criminals are not punished, the blame thereof ought neither to fall on the laws nor on the nation. You have taken up your lodgings at a ———. The shabs who followed you there, have tricked you out of two shillings. If a like, or even any worse affair, had happened to me at Paris, and I had carried my complaint to a commissary, or lieutenant of the Police, he would have answered me, “ Mr. Englishman, I am very sorry for it: but unless you let me know the sharpers, I cannot do any thing in it; and the wisest part you can take, is to say nothing.” All the vigilance of the magistrate cannot prevent but in great cities some knaves shall be found, who escape the severity of justice.

Mr. Buffy, who lodged before you in the same street, and perhaps in the same house, is a very sensible proof to you of the protection which a stranger receives from the laws. His presence, you know, was very far from being agreeable; yet he went wherever he pleased, by day and by night, and never was in the least insulted. The character under which you appear is universally esteemed; but neither here nor in any other part of the world that you can name, are there laws or princes who can avenge you for a knavish trick, the actors of which you are unable to prove,

I do not believe you to be the author of the insulting piece addressed to the English nation, which debases them beneath the Barbarians of the known world. Thirty thousand of your fellow-countrymen are gone home to say in what this nation has failed towards them in the rights of humanity. It is for your honour to make a public disavowal of this ridiculous appeal, which has just been printed under your name.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,  
An hospitable Englishman.

*To the Chevalier M. de la Condamine.*



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*An Answer to Mr. Condamine, Knight of the Respectable Order of Saint Lazarus.*

**M**R. Condamine appealed to the public, complaining, that he has been most savagely treated by the landlady of the house in which he lodged a whole week: he asserts, “ That as he was returning to his lodgings on Friday, *precisely at nine o'clock*, he was seized by two men shabbily dressed, who entered his chamber, presented him with a paper, and threatened him by word and gesture, and made a sign for him to follow them.” The real truth of the matter is, that Mr. Condamine was not returning home, but had been in his chamber long before the two men entered it, where he was found amusing himself with the philosophical society of two fair nymphs, who with more propriety might be styled two *graces* rather than two *virtues*.

As to the circumstance of two shabbily dressed men presenting him a paper, it was nothing more than a warrant granted by Mr. Justice Garnon upon the deposition of a servant maid belonging to the house, who made oath, before the justice, that Mr. Condamine had the day before drawn his penknife upon her, and had put her in fear of her life. This material circumstance

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Mr. Condamine thought fit to suppress when he made his appeal to the public, and therefore the counsel to whom he applied, very judiciously advised him to make no farther stir in the affair, because the best method he could take, in the opinion of *all* his counsellors, was, as the knight of Lazarus expresses it, “*de garder le silence.*”

Mr. Condamine is likewise mistaken or misinformed, when he asserts before the public, that, “the letter he sent to the French Resident was not delivered according to the direction;” for the letter was delivered; and the French Resident was pleased to declare, that if Mr. Condamine had been guilty of a breach of the peace, the laws of England must take their regular course, and that it would be too severe a task for them to be responsible for the misconduct of every Frenchman in this metropolis.

The mistress of the house where Mr. Condamine lodged, is extremely glad to have got rid of so troublesome a guest, and wishes him a very good journey to Tripoli, Barbary, or any other savage country that may suit his turn of mind better than Old England; but if he resides here much longer, she advises him *en amie* not to damn and curse all the English as he now does, and that he will take care for the future, wherever he lodges, to burn *only his own coals.*

*Adieu, cher Chevalier de St. Lazare.*



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*The last Will and Testament of Mr. Daniel Martinett, of Calcutta, in the East Indies.*

*In the name of God,*

**I** Daniel Martinett, of the town of Calcutta, being in perfect mind and memory, though weak in body, make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following, appointing my truly beloved friend, Mr. Edward Gullett, in the service of the hon. united East India company, of the aforesaid town, to be my executor, revoking all

my former wills. To avoid Latin phrases, as it is a tongue I am not well versed in, I shall speak in plain English.

First, in the most submissive manner, I recommend my soul to Almighty God, hoping for pardon for all my past iniquities, through the merits of his only Son my blessed Lord, Saviour, and Mediator, Jesus Christ.

2dly, Now as to worldly concerns, in the manner following: as to this fulsome carcase, having seen enough of the worldly pomp, I desire nothing relative to it to be done, only its being stowed away in my old green chest, to avoid expence; for as I lived profusely, I die frugally.

3dly, The undertaker's fees come to nothing, as I won them from him at a game of billiards, in the presence of Mr. Thomas Morrice, and William Perkes, at the said William Perkes's house in February last. I furthermore request, not only as it is customary, but as I sincerely believe the prayers of the good avail, and are truly consistent with decency, that the Rev. Mr. Henry Butler read the prayers which are customary at burials, and also preach a funeral sermon the Sunday next after my decease, taking his text from Solomon, *All is vanity.* In consideration of which, over and above his fees, I bestow on him all my hypocrisy, which he wants as a modern good man; but as my finances are low, and cannot conveniently discharge his fees, I hope he will please to accept *the will for the deed.*

4thly, To Henry Vanstuart, Esq; as an opulent man, I leave the discharge of all such sum or sums of money (the whole not exceeding 300 rupees) that I shall stand indebted to indigent persons in the town of Calcutta.

5thly, To Mr. George Gray, secretary to the Presidency, I bequeath all my *sincerity.*

6thly, To Mr. Simon Droze, writer to the Secretary's-office, all my *modesty.*

7thly, To Mr. Henry Higgenfon, also of the secretary's-office, *all the thoughts I hope I shall die possessed of.*

8thly, To Mr. Thomas Forbes, all the

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the worldly assurance which I had when I had taken a *cheerful glass*, though in fact a *doleful cup*.

9thly, My wearing apparel, furniture, books, and every thing else I die possessed of, I bequeath to them who stand most in need of them, leaving it to the discretion of my executor, Mr. Edward Gulston, excepting the things after-mentioned: unto captain Edward Menzies, late commander of the ship Hibernia, I give my sea quadrant, invented by Hadley, and made by Howel, in the Strand; likewise my two feet Gunter's scales. These I give him, because I believe *he knows the use of them better than any commander out of this port*.

My silver watch and buckles I give to Mr. Edward Gulston, in lieu of his *sincere friendship* to me during our acquaintance; and these I hope he will not part with, unless his necessities require it, which I sincerely hope will never be the case.

Also to Mr. Thomas Forbes, I give my gold ring with a blue stone set therein, *which he may exchange for a mourning one if he pleases*.

I give my bible and prayer-book to the Rev. Mr. Henry Butler.

My sword, with a cut-and-thrust blade, I give to Capt. Ranulph Knox, as I *verily believe he not only knows how, but has courage to use it, and I hope only in a good cause*.

As I have lived the *make-game of a modern gentleman*, being a butt for envy and a mark for malice, by *acting a little out of the common road*, tho', thank God, never in a *base way*, I hope I may die with sincere love and charity to all men, forgiving all my persecutors, as I hope for forgiveness from my Creator.

As it lies not in my power to bequeath any thing to my relations at home, *I shall say nothing concerning them, as they have not for these six years past concerned themselves about me*; excepting that I heartily wish them all well, and that my brothers and sisters may *make a more*

*prosperous voyage through this life than I have done.*

DANIEL MARTINETT.

[N. B. We hear that governor Vansittart was so well pleased with the bequest which was made him, that he generously discharged the Testator's debts above-mentioned.]

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*Account of the countries that lie on both sides the Mississippi, where a colony from the plantations is actually now forming.*

THESE countries are naturally divided into four parts; 1. The sea-coast; 2. The Lower Louisiana, or western part of Carolina; 3. The Upper Louisiana, or western part of Virginia; and, 4. The Mississippi.

1. The sea-coast, like that of all America to the south of New York, is a low, flat, sandy beach, with scarce one good port or harbour, and the soil for 20 or 30 miles distance from the shore is all a sandy desert; it is, however, entirely covered with tall pines, which afford great store of pitch, tar, and turpentine, and make good masts for ships; which will last 20 years, though our common masts of the New England white pine will often decay in three or four years. These pines are of that kind that is called the Pitch Pine, and Lightwood Pine, of which a ship was built that ran for 16 years, and was then as sound, and rather harder than at first, except her oak timbers, which were rotten. The swamps on this coast also abound with cypress, which is equally serviceable both for masts and for ship building; and ships might be built of both these timbers for half the price of any others, both on account of the vast plenty of them, and of their being so easily worked.

In most parts of these coasts likewise, especially about the Mississippi, there is great plenty of cedars and ever-green oaks,

oaks, which make the best ships of any that are built in North America, and we suspect that it is of these cedars, and the American cypress, that the Spaniards build their ships of war at the Havannah; of these there is the greatest plenty immediately to the westward of the mouth of the Mississippi, where large vessels can go to the lake of the Chetumachas, and cut the finest oaks in the world, with which all that coast is covered; and which, moreover, is a sure sign of a very good soil.

To the westward of the Mississippi the coast is much more fruitful all along the bay of Mexico, being watered with a great number of rivers, the banks of which are very fertile, and are covered with forests of the tallest oaks, and other trees, as far as to New Mexico, a thing not to be seen any where else on these coasts. That coast alone will supply all the products of North America, and is as convenient to navigation as any part of it, without going nigh the Mississippi.

These are the productions of the dry grounds; the swamps are still more fruitful, and abundantly compensate the aridity and barrenness of the soil around them. They bear rice in such plenty, especially the marsh about New Orleans, that the inhabitants reap the greatest advantage from it, and reckon it the manna of the land. It was such marshes on the Nile, in the same climate, that were the granary of the Roman empire, and from a few such marshes in Carolina, not to be compared to those on the Mississippi, either in extent or fertility, Britain receives at least 300,000 l. a year, and might vend twice that value of their products.

2. The Lower Louisiana consists of the whole country from the flat sea-coast, to the mountains, which begin about the latitude of 35 deg. a little above the river St. Francis, that is, 350 statute miles from the coast, which is reckoned to be 660 miles up the Mississippi. About that latitude, a continued ridge of mountains runs westward from the *Apalachean mountains* nigh to the banks

of the Mississippi, which are very high at what have been called the *Chicafaw Cliffs*. Opposite to these, on the west side of the Mississippi, the country is mountainous, and continues to be so here and there as far as we have any accounts of it westward, to the mountains of New Mexico, which run in a continued ridge from north to south, and are reckoned to divide that country from Louisiana, about 900 miles west from the Mississippi.

This is one entire level champaign country, and that part of it which lies west of the Mississippi, is 900 miles by 300, and contains 270,000 square miles, as much as both France and Spain put together. It lies in the same latitude with the fruitful regions of Barbary, Syria, Persia, India, and the middle of China, and is alone sufficient to supply the world with all the products of North America. It is very fertile in every thing, even in metals, and is watered by several large navigable rivers that spread over the whole country from the Mississippi to New Mexico, besides several smaller rivers on the coast west of the Mississippi, that fall into the bay of Mexico, one of which, the river of the *Cenis*, is broad, deep, and navigable almost to its heads, which chiefly proceed from the ridge of hills that separates this province from New Mexico, and runs through the rich and fertile country.

The western part of this country is more fertile than that on the east side of the Mississippi, where, however, there is a rich black mould three feet deep on the hills, and much deeper in the bottoms, with a strong clayey foundation. Reeds and canes grow even upon the hill sides, which, with the oaks, walnuts and tulip trees, are good signs of a rich soil; and all along the Mississippi on both sides, the lands, which are all free from inundations, are excellent for culture, particularly those about *Cut-Point*, *Arkansas*, *Natches*, and *Yasous*, which produce Indian corn, tobacco, indigo, and all kinds of provisions and esculent plants, almost without culture.

These accounts are confirmed by our  
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own people who were sent by the government in 1742, to view the western parts of that province, and although they only went down the Ohio and Mississippi, to New Orleans, they reported that 'they saw more good land on the Mississippi, and its many large branches, than they judge is in all the English colonies as far as they are inhabited.'

This country is by far the most healthful of any in all these southern parts of North America; all the seacoasts of our colonies, to the southward of Chesapeake Bay, or even of New York, are low and flat, marshy and swampy, and very unhealthful on that account, and those about the Bay of Mexico and in Florida are excessively hot, so that white people are unfit for labour in them; but the Apalachian mountains greatly refresh and cool the air over all this country. Above the drowned lands, at the mouth of the Mississippi, the banks of that river are from 100 to 200 feet high, without any marshes about them, and continue so for 900 miles to the river Ohio, especially on the east side of the river.

Upper Louisiana lies to the northward of the Apalachian mountains, in latitude 35 deg. This country is in many places hilly and mountainous, and consequently not so fertile as the plains below it; but those hills on the west side of the Mississippi are generally suspected to contain mines, as well as the mountains of New Mexico, of which they are a continuation. But the fertile plains of Louisiana would be more valuable than all the mines of Mexico, if they were duly cultivated; they would breed and maintain ten times as many people, and supply them with many more necessaries and articles of trade and navigation than the richest mines of Peru.

The most important place in this country, and perhaps in all North America, is at the Forks of the Mississippi, where the Ohio falls into that river, which, like another ocean, is the general receptacle of all the rivers that water the interior parts of that vast continent:

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those large and navigable rivers the Ohio, river of the Cherokees, Wabache, Illinois, Missouri, and Mississippi, besides many others which spread over that whole continent, from the Apalachian mountains to the mountains of New Mexico, upwards of 1000 miles both north and south, and east and west, all meet together at this spot in the best climate, and one of the most fruitful countries in that part of the world, being in latitude 37 deg. the latitudes of the Capes of Virginia, and of Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico; by that means there is a convenient navigation to this place from our present settlements to New Mexico, and from all the inland parts of North America, farther than we are acquainted with it: this place is, indeed, the center of that vast continent, and of all the nations in it, and seems to be intended by nature to command them both.

The Mississippi is navigable upwards of 2000 miles to the falls of St. Anthony in latitude 45 d. the only fall we know in it, which is 16 degrees of latitude above its mouth, and even above that fall there is 30 fathom of water, with a proportionable breadth. About 1000 miles from its mouth it receives the river Ohio, which is navigable 1000 miles farther, some say 1500, nigh to its source not far from lake Ontario in New York, in all which space there is but one fall in the Ohio, and that navigable both up and down, at least in canoes. This fall is 300 miles from the Mississippi, and 1300 from the sea, with five fathom of water up to it. The other large branches of the Ohio, the river of the Cherokees, and Wabache, afford a like navigation from lake Erie in the north, to the Cherokees in the south, and from thence to the bay of Mexico by the Mississippi, not to mention the great river Missouri, which runs to the northwest parts of New Mexico, much farther than we have any good accounts of that continent. From this it appears that the Mississippi affords the most extensive navigation of any river we know, so that it may justly be compared to an inland sea.



inland sea, which spreads over nine tenths of all the continent of North America, all which the French pretended to lay claim to, for no other reason but because they were possessed of a paltry settlement at the mouth of this river.

As we are now about to make settlements in this country, it may be of some use to publish the following cautions and remarks, which were drawn up by a planter who had resided in it above sixteen years.

I. the disputes and wars that have happened between the natives and settlers, have generally arisen from a too familiar intercourse, which gradually lessens the respect which the natives entertain for Europeans.

II. The traffickers, or traders, who are generally young men, without experience, especially in new settlements, very often give the natives intelligence, and acquaint them with various particulars that are prejudicial to our interest, under a notion of gaining their good will.

III. It is also but too common for these traders, and indeed for the settlers in general, to accept of the offer of young women, which it is the custom of the natives to make to their guests, a practice greatly injurious to their health and their interests.

IV. It is very injudicious for new settlers to fix themselves very near a settlement of the natives, this never fails to raise a jealousy and ill-will; for the natives are very unwilling that others should see or know their affairs, and much displeased at frequent visits.

To these we shall add a brief account of the produce of the country, and the manner of cultivating it.

To clear the woods of this country, which are generally thick set with cane, cut the canes down, and about the beginning of March bark the trees quite round, from the ground to about the height of two feet; in about three

weeks the canes will be extremely dry, and the trees also will be sufficiently dry to burn; set fire therefore to the canes, which will burn fiercely; the trees will after a short time catch the flame, and all burning to the ground together, their ashes will fertilize it in the highest degree. In a day or two afterwards the ground will be fit for tillage.

The chief products of the country are,

I. Maize, or Indian Corn.

II. Rye, barley, oats, and wheat, thrive exceedingly in this country; but wheat must not be sowed alone, but mixed with rye and dry mould in such a proportion, that the dry mould shall be equal to the rye and wheat together.

III. Rice flourishes greatly here.

IV. Beans of various kinds: treated as in England.

V. Potatoes, differing very little from ours, and tasting something like a chestnut.

VI. Melons of many kinds, all excellent, greatly exceeding those in England.

VII. All sorts of garden-plants and greens thrive here.

VIII. The country abounds with that kind of mulberry trees, the leaves of which the silk-worms are most fond of. This country may therefore produce silk in great quantities.

IX. Indigo.

X. Tobacco.

XI. Cotton. This plant may be cultivated in lands newly cleared, and not yet proper for tobacco, much less for indigo.

The cultivation of Indigo, Tobacco, and Cotton, may be easily carried on without interruption to the making of silk; for the work they require does not come on till the worms have spun their silk; and the worms may be fed and cleaned by children, whether negroes or others, who are capable of little else.

XII. Hops grow naturally here, and may be cultivated as in England.

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*An Account of the Regulations in France  
for maintaining the Poor, supporting  
Hospitals, supplying Provisions, pre-  
venting Fires, regulative publick Com-  
panies, and paving, cleaning, and  
lighting the Streets.*

**A**N edict was published in 1656, for fixing the poor to a settled residence, finding means for their employment, and establishing a common fund for their support.

In order to execute this edict, the king granted several houses and scites of ground in or near Paris, one called the Bicetre, another the Salpetriere, on which the rest were to be dependant, and all were to be comprised under the common appellation of *The general Hospital*.

The Bicêtre was immediately prepared for the reception of men, and the Salpêtrière for women; and notice was given that all would be received who wanted relief or employment, and that those who did not come voluntarily should be compelled, if they did not repair to their proper settlements.

Of the 40,000 beggars who infested Paris when there was no provision for them, no less than 35,000 disappeared rather than accept the provision that was made; the edict, therefore, by setting 5000 to work within doors, left 35,000 to work without, for all who did not subsist themselves were put into the hospital whether they would or not.

The Bicestre is divided into four parts: one part is destined to the reception of idle youth who have deserted their parents, or been deserted by them, who are instructed and employed in some easy and useful manufacture; another part is for the confinement of vagabonds and sturdy beggars, and the punishment of such as are committed to hard labour: the third part is a prison for inferior persons taken up, by the

king's *Letter de Cachet*, for offences against the government, and for supernumerary criminals when the other prisons are full: and the fourth is appropriated to lunatics and idiots.

There is also a large building dependant upon this, called *The Charity*, where poor boys from 5 to 10 years old are received, and taught reading and writing, and several forms of manufactures; these, at a proper time, are put apprentice to handicraftsmen, or sent into other services.

The foundling hospital is also a part of this General Hospital, though it is, in some degree, supported by distinct charitable donations: for the children brought to this hospital are maintained before they are sent into the provinces to be nursed, and after they are brought from thence by the general fund.

The Salpetriere, for the reception of women and girls, is divided in the same manner as the Bicêtre.

The governors of this hospital hold a general board every Wednesday and Saturday, to hear complaints, and make regulations; and the assisting directors are divided into three committees, the first purchases the provisions, the second inspects and distributes them, and finds cloaths and medicines, and materials for manufacturing; the third superintends all affairs relating to the revenues and expences.

All the necessaries of bread, meat, pease, &c. are prepared in a large separate building, appropriated to the purpose, where people are employed in the butchery, brewing, baking, and preparing other necessaries. Each person in the hospital is allowed something more than a pound of bread a day, two ounces of meat every other day, and on the intermediate days a proportionable quantity of pease or beans.

A like establishment is erected in all the great cities and towns of the kingdom.

The Foundling Hospital receives all that come ; and it appears, by comparing the christenings of Paris with the number brought to this hospital, that

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near a fifth of the whole number born in the city are brought hither to be maintained.

This number, at an average, is 4,000 every year; these are received at the house in Paris, and in a few days are sent into the country to nurse; they continue at nurse five years, and when they come back are distributed between the two departments of the general hospital, the boys to one, and the girls to the other, where they are kept till they arrive at twelve, and are then placed out in the world.

The sick and maimed are received into the hospital called the Hotel Dieu, which is supported by a large endowment, and many charitable contributions. But this hospital, instead of the neatness and conveniences which are found in our hospitals for the cure of the wounded and the sick, presents the most dreadful scene of human misery that can be imagined; for the beds being too few for the numbers admitted, it is common to see 4, 6, and even 8 in a bed together, lying 4 at one end and 4 at the other, groaning under various degrees of various distempers; some languishing in silent misery, some raving in a delirium, some dying, and others dead.

There is another hospital called the Charity, which is supported by voluntary contribution, where the patients are relieved in a more decent and effectual manner, and where the burials are not more than one third of what they are in the Hotel Dieu, in proportion to the number received.

As one third of the children born in Paris are sent to the Foundling, so it appears that one third of the people that die at Paris, die in an hospital.

Besides the officers appointed to secure the peace, there is at Paris a magistrate, called the Prevot des Marchands, whose duty it is to controul the accounts of the city revenue, and pay the salaries of officers, repair buildings, and support the conduits for supplying the city with water; this officer has also the conservancy of the Seine, and all navi-

gable rivers falling into it within 30 leagues of Paris; he determines disputes between masters of vessels and owners of goods; he grants licenses to dyers, tanners, and millers, to erect stages on the streams, takes cognizance of nuisances, and has the direction of all floats of wood that are brought into the city, and appoints where they shall be laid up.

In these functions he is assisted by four inferior officers, called *Eschevins*, and they are also assisted by others, called *Quarteniers*; and the *Quarteniers* by others in several subordinations.

As in France there are few coal-mines, the chief fuel is wood, which it is found difficult to supply, and which therefore is the object of many laws and ordonnances with respect to keeping up the forests, cutting only such as is fit, laying it up in piles, and fixing the price at which it is to be sold.

Many precautions are taken to prevent accidents by Fire; and are so effectual, that such accidents happen much less frequently than in London. The houses and stair-cases are built with stone, and the chimneys and party-walls are constructed so as best to answer their purpose. An office is established, called the Engine-Office, which keeps thirty engines in perfect repair, in different parts of the city; and fifty men in constant pay. When a fire happens, the officers of the Police enter the house, and take charge of the whole. The Guard both of horse and foot, are stationed so as to keep off a useless crowd; the maçons, carpenters, and tylers, who live in the city, being all registered, with their places of abode, a proper number is instantly sent for to give directions. The proprietor of the house in which a fire begins is obliged to pay a severe fine, besides a pecuniary gratification to the officers of the Police for their extraordinary duty.

As to water, the city is no otherwise supplied than by public conduits and the river Seine, whence it is carried by pail-fuls about the streets, and sold like milk: the conduits are supplied

## *The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.* 317

ed by three great reservoirs, from springs collected together in the adjacent country.

The Magistracy of Paris settle the price of provisions of all kinds, in proportion to its scarcity or plenty.

The following rules and regulations are established for the sale of commodities of every kind.

The master and wardens of the several companies of handicraftsmen, artificers, and manufacturers, are obliged to visit all that work in the same mystery, to see that every species of manufacture answers the standard prescribed, and the mark that is put upon it.

Proper officers are also appointed to visit all the buyers and sellers of second hand goods once a week, and examine the books in which they are obliged to enter the quantity and quality of all the second-hand goods they buy, and the names and places of abode of the persons of whom they were bought; a regulation which effectually prevents the purchase of stolen goods.

As to paving, cleaning, and lighting the streets, they are paved by a toll collected at the barriers of the city, for all merchandize that enters it, under the direction of an inspector general of the pavement.

The streets are cleaned under the direction of officers called Scavengers, and for this purpose 120 tumbrils are kept, with two men and three horses to each; and these are employed in all parts of the city every day to carry off the filth, every householder being obliged to sweep into a heap all that lies before his own door, house, or garden-wall, before nine in the morning, of which timely notice is given by a person appointed to go through all the streets of each division with a hand-bell for that purpose. Half an hour afterwards, officers called inspectors, walk their rounds, to see that the heaps are properly made and spread; at ten the carts come by, and carry all off.

The streets are lighted by contract, at the expence of 13,125 l. per annum,

defrayed by a tax. Lanthorns with candles are hung on the middle of a cord that reaches across the street, and is fixed to pulleys on each side, about 15 feet high, and 15 yards distant from each other: of these lanthorns there are 6,500, and they are lighted only 20 nights in a month, from the last of September to the 1st of April, being thought unnecessary in moon-light nights, and the summer season. Each lanthorn is supposed to consume 50 pounds of candles every season: when there is no moon, they burn candles of four in the pound; on the increase and decline of the moon, they burn those of 8 in the pound. Every evening, as soon as it is dark, the proper officer sends out a person ringing a hand-bell through all the streets of the respective quarters, to give notice for lighting them, by certain officers called Lanternieres: these Lanternieres are annually chosen from among the householders in every quarter, without exception; each has the care of lighting 15 lanthorns. The candles are delivered out to them every Saturday, and as soon as the bell rings they issue out, either themselves or a servant, and having a key to the iron box in which the end of every cord is fastened on the sides of the streets, they let down the lanthorn that hangs by it, fix in it the lighted candle, and draw it up again: thus the whole city is lighted in the space of a few minutes, but the light is not comparable to that of the lamps in London.

London is much larger than Paris: the streets are wider, and more convenient for foot passengers; yet Paris has a neater and more agreeable appearance, and is more easy and commodious for coaches, and its environs are more magnificent: the houses are all built of free-stone, and the smoke of wood being less gross than that of coal, the atmosphere is clearer. It is built on a circle, and the river Seine, which is about one third as broad as the Thames, runs through the middle of it; it has therefore a shorter and more commodious communication with the  
whar

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whole, consisting of 970 streets, the names of which are cut in large letters, on a square piece of stone or wood, fixed at a proper height to the corner house of every street. The number of houses is estimated at about 29,000, and of inhabitants at 580,000.

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Of the Genius, Character, Manners, Humours and Diversions of the Spanish nation.

THE Spaniards have in general an olive complexion, are of a middle stature, rather lean, but well made; they have fine eyes, glossy black hair, and a small well shaped head. Their cloaths are usually of a very dark colour, and their cloaks almost black. This shews the natural gravity of the people. This is the general dress of the common sort; for the court, and persons of fashion, have most of them adopted the French dress and modes.

As their natural air is gravity, so they have consequently great coldness and reserve in their deportment; they are therefore very uncommunicative to all, and particularly to strangers. But when once you are become acquainted with them, and have contracted an intimacy, there are not more social, more friendly, or more conversible beings in the world. When they have once professed it none are more faithful friends. They are a people of the highest notions of honour, even to excess, which is a still visible effect of their ancient love of chivalry, and was the animating spirit of that enthusiasm. They have great probity and integrity of principle. As they persevere with much fidelity and zeal in their friendships, you will naturally expect to find them warm, relentless and implacable in their resentments.

They are generous, liberal, magnificent, and charitable; religious without dispute, but devout to the greatest excesses of superstition. What else could induce them to kiss the hands of their

priests, and the garments of their monks?

If they have any predominant fault, it is, perhaps, that of being rather too big minded; hence they have entertained, at different periods, the most extravagant conceits; such as, that the sun only rose and set in their dominions; that their language was the only tongue fit to address the Almighty with; that they were the peculiar favourites of heaven; in so much, that when the arms of protestants have prevailed over theirs, they have been ready to call God himself an heretic. . . . It has been owing to these lotty conceits, that they are still possessed with the highest notions of nobility, family and blood. The mountaineer of Asturias, tho' a peasant, will plume himself as much upon his genealogy and descent, as the first grandee; and the Castilian, with his coat-armour, looks upon the Gallician with sovereign contempt.

Nothing can shew the *sang froid* of the Spaniards more strongly than the following circumstance, which, tho' it hath been often related, is perhaps not known to every reader. In the war that ensued between Spain and Portugal upon the revolution in favour of the duke of Braganza, the Portuguese plundered the village of Traigueros, and left a centinel in it while the troops passed on. The centinel to amuse the time, played on his guitar, which happened to be out of tune. A Spaniard belonging to this plundered village, offended with the dissonance of the soldier's music, came to the centinel, and civilly begg'd him to lend him the guitar, which being done, he tuned it, and returned it to the Portuguese, with this short speech—*now, Sir, it is in tune.*

The profession of arms is their chief delight; to this darling passion, commerce, manufactures, and agriculture have been always sacrificed. It has been imagined, from the events of the present war, that the Spaniards are not good troops; but it is a great mistake; there are no soldiers in the whole world that are braver than the Spanish. Those who say otherwise only shew their ignorance

rance of history. That they make but an indifferent military figure at present, is no just argument against them; long peace, long disuse, and bad generals, will entirely damp the martial spirit of any people. Let them only be disciplined, and led on by his Prussian majesty, and I will answer for their doing as much execution as any troops in Europe, and particularly the cavalry. They bear all hardships with the most unremitting patience, and can endure heat, cold, and even hunger, with some degree of cheerfulness. They have courage and constancy sufficient for the most hazardous undertakings; and tho' naturally slow, yet when once put in action, pursue their object with great warmth and perseverance.

To politics the Spaniards have a natural inclination; they understand and study the political interests of their country very thoroughly: even the most common peasants will sometimes make reflections on public affairs, that would not be unworthy of a senator in the Cortes.

The Spaniards have an infinity of proverbs; some political, such as *Con todo el mundo guerra, y paz con Inglaterra*; that is, 'war with all the world, and peace with England.' Some of them are very strange, as, *Mas quiero, que se mueran sey Duques, que morirone yo*. 'I had rather six dukes should die than die myself.' *Un asno coxo, un hombre roco, y el demonio, todo el mismo*. 'A lame ass, a red haired man and the devil, are all the same thing.'

The Spaniards frequently breakfast as well as sup in bed; their breakfast is usually of chocolate, tea being not much liked by them. They dine somewhat late; their dinner is generally a *puchero*, or beef, mutton, veal, pork, and bacon, greens, &c. all boiled together. If it be a richer, or more expensive mixture of meats and delicacies, it is then stiled an *olla podrida*, or what we call an *oie*. Temperance in eating and drinking is doubtless one of their virtues; you may see it in their proverbs; 'olives, sallad and radishes, are food for a gentleman.' They are great devotees of

garlick; they seldom change the knife and fork, but eat every thing with the same individual weapon; delicacy, in many instances I could give, not being their character.

The taste for gallantry and dancing prevails in Spain universally; they are the two ruling passions of the country. Jealousy, ever since the accession of the house of Bourbon, has slept in peace. It is observable, that in proportion as manners become more civilized, that furious passion always loses its force. Dancing is so much their favourite entertainment, that their gravest matrons never think themselves excluded by age from this diversion. You may see the grandmother, mother, and daughter, all in the same country dance; the English, on the contrary, give dancing to youth, and leave cards to age. The two most favourite and universal Spanish dances are the *Sequedillas* and the *Fundango*; the first is something like our Hay; the second is a very antient dance, and though originally Roman, yet the Spaniards have mixed somewhat of the Moorish along with it; they are excessively fond of it; it is danced by the first of the nobility, as well as by the common people. I shall not attempt a description of it, as I am sure your English ladies of fashion would not tend to Madrid for a *Fundango*-master, to teach it their daughters; nor indeed could I describe it altogether decently: let it suffice to say, that it is exactly the same with the *pantomime dance of Leda* among the Romans.

Most of the Spaniards take their *siesta* or sleep after dinner; mafs in the morning, dinner at noon, and the evening's airing generally finish the round of their day. Though it is the *etiquette* of the country for the men and women to wear in the street, and at mafs, all the same dress, yet the ladies in private visits wear as much variety of dress, and of a much richer sort, than those in England; but to a people of gallantry, the advantage of all wearing the same uniform in public, is easy to be conceived. The married ladies in Spain have each th

professed lover, just as the Italian ladies their *cicisbeo*. Their evening's airing is insipid to the last degree; you see nothing but a string of coaches following one another, filled with people of fashion: here a duke and his confessor; there a couple of smart young abbesses *sete a tete*; here a whole family grouped together, just like a Dutch picture, husband and wife, children and servants, wet nurse and dry altogether. When they take their airing on *gala*, or court days, all their footmen are then dressed in laced liveries, with plumes of feathers in their hats. Some of the Spanish grandees retain to the number of 3 or 400 domesticks; the English ambassador here, in compliance with the taste of the country, keeps near 100. As they go with four mules, usually, they have consequently two drivers, or postillions; general four, and sometimes six footmen behind their coaches, besides an helper to take off a pair of mules, when they enter Madrid, as they are not permitted to drive there with more than four. In the hot weather they take out the sides and backs of their coaches, for the sake of the air. They use sedan chairs but very little, and when they do, they have always two footmen, who go on each side the hindmost chairman, in order to hold them up, lest they should fall; and two of each side the sedan, and two who follow behind with lanthorns, tho' it be in the middle of the day, that is to say, they have generally nine servants with a coach, and ten with a sedan, besides those who go before.

The houses in Madrid are most of them brick, with dry walls, lime being there very dear and scarce; stone is still more expensive, because it must be brought from six or seven leagues distance. House-rent is at an exorbitant price; but that is not all, furniture is scarce to be had, without paying extravagantly for it; and if you would have glass windows to your house, you must put them there yourself, for you will not find them. The houses in general are wretchedly ill built, for you seldom see any two walls upon the

square; they are laid out chiefly for show, convenience being little considered. Thus you will pass through usually two or three large apartments of no use, in order to come at a small room at the end, were the family fit. This is the general state of the houses there; not but there are some very magnificent palaces, built chiefly by viceroys returned from their governments, and by their principal Grandees.

The houses in general look more like prisons, than the habitations of people at their liberty; the windows, besides having a balcony, being grated with iron bars, particularly the lower range, and sometimes all the rest. A single family is not the sole tenant of an house, as is usually the case in England; they are generally inhabited by many separate families, who notwithstanding are for the most part perfect strangers to each other. Those who can afford it, have a distinct apartment for summer and winter. Foreigners are very much distressed for lodgings in Madrid: there being only one tolerable inn, the Fontana d'Oro; and the Spaniards are not fond of taking any strangers into their houses, especially if they are not catholics. There is no such thing as a tavern or coffee-house in the town; they have only one news-paper, which is the Madrid Gazette: their places of diversion are the amphitheatre, built for the exhibition of the Bull-feast, and the two theatres of La Cruz, and del Principe. The noise made by the itinerant bodies of psalm-singers in the streets, or the Rosarios, as they call them, is very disagreeable in the evening; the frequent processions, particularly those of the host, troublesome; at Easter especially, when the sight of those bloody disciplinants, the Flagellantes, is extremely shocking. There is no passing the streets of Madrid commodiously without a vehicle; for as they practise the Scotch, or Edinburgh custom, of manuring the streets by night, they would be too offensive to your feet as well as your nose, without a chariot by day.

From

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Story of a Jemmy Tradesman.

I Was sitting two or three mornings ago at breakfast, when the servant came in and told me there was a gentleman below who had some business with me.—I gave immediate orders, that the gentleman should be shewn up, and received him myself with a low bow on the stair head. My visitant seemed about 22, had very good cloaths on, yet was miserably dressed.—His coat was loaded with innumerable gilt buttons; the cuffs were cut in the shape of a sea officer's uniform, and, together with the pockets, (for I took particular notice) mounted no less than 24. The skirts were remarkably long, and the cape so contrived, as to make him appear very round about the shoulders: to this he had a scarlet waistcoat with a narrow gold lace, double lapelled, a pair of doeskin breeches that came half way down his leg, and were almost met by a pair of shoes that reached about three inches and a quarter above his ankles. His hat was of the true Kevenhuller size, and of course decorated with a gold button and loop. His hair was dropped very short behind, and thinned about the middle, in such a manner, as to make room for displaying a stone stock-buckle of no ordinary dimensions. To complete the picture, he carried a little rattan cane in his hand, and by an apparent prominence in his left cheek, made a merit of chewing tobacco.

Such was the gentleman who favoured me with a visit.—Begging of him to take a chair, I saw an awkward air of ease, blended with an obvious share of bashfulness.—He seemed inclined to be seated, and yet somehow appeared loth.—Stiff and embarrassed, he knew not how to stand, and timidly sheepish, was afraid to sit. To relieve his confusion, which it seems my ceremony had thrown him into, I requested to know what had procured me the honour of his company.

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ny; upon which he produced the following bit of paper, saying, he had directions to call upon me with it from his father.

The honnerabul—Esqwyer

To Jeremmi Picklock Dettur

To mending a large citchin pokur 0 0 9
To a boulte for the freete dore 0 2 0
To a haspe for the coache hous 0 0 6

Totale 0 3 3

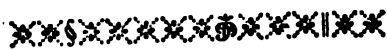
I had no sooner read this accurate bill, than, in spite of my utmost efforts, I burst into a loud laugh; young Mr. Picklock all the time appearing like master Stephen in Ben Johnson's comedy, when he is first surveyed by captain Bobadil. I rang for the servant, and desired him to pay the young man, who thereupon instantly withdrew, not a little glad to be removed from so uneasy a situation.

When I was alone, I could not help reflecting upon the absurdity of a blacksmith's dressing in so extraordinary a manner; nor of making some observations very little to the advantage of his father, for suffering an appearance so clumsily foppish, and fashionably uncouth. There is an old proverb, which says, "Win gold and wear it;" upon this, I suppose, the generality of these people build their arguments for what they call gentility in dress. But there is a necessity for informing them, that no proverb can justify a man's stepping out of his profession to become ridiculous or absurd.—Decency requires every man to be cleanly and neat, but prudence must tell him not to exceed the customary bounds, rank and situation; and it would be well if such would remember, that the more they endeavour at the appearance of gentlemen, the nearer in reality they approach to be fools.

I am, &c.

T t

From



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A new Political Dictionary.

Disaffection to the King.] Whatever points out the grievances of the people, and endeavours to remove a weak or wicked minister.

A fower of sedition.] One who tells honest truths, and is above the reach of ministerial influence and corruption.

The licentiousness of the press.] The candid method of representing the sufferings of the kingdom, and the speediest means of having them redressed.

The mob.] The dukes of Devonshire, Grafton, Portland, and Newcastle; the marquis of Rockingham; the earls Temple, Hardwick, Besborough, Ashburnham, &c. &c. the lords Dudley, Monson, Sondes, &c. &c. Mr. William Pitt, Mr. Grenville, Sir George Savile, Mr. Beckford, &c. &c.

An upright minister.] Lord Bute.

A man of superior excellence and virtue.] Ditto.

The firmest friend of the sovereign.] Ditto.

The truest lover of his country.] Ditto.

An advantageous Peace.] Unnecessary concessions to our enemies, and putting them again in a capacity of cutting our throats.

An honourable Peace.] Submitting to the demands of an enemy we had conquered, and resigning without an indemnification, what we had purchased with a profusion of treasure and blood.

A good subject.] A man with a bare backside, and a lover of the itch.

Prudence and oeconomy.] An increase of taxes at the conclusion of an expensive war; and a lavishing that treasure upon profligate favourites, which should be applied to discharge the public debts of the kingdom.

The faith of the nation.] A desertion of the king of Prussia, our ally, at a time

that France had made stipulations in favour of his most immediate enemies.

The encouragement of genius.] A provision for the Hume, Home, Mallock, and other Scotch writers, who had drawn their pens in favour of a Scotch Minister.

Subversion of the constitution.] To prevent the machinations of tyranny and despotism, and to maim the Purity of the laws and the liberty of the subject.

Oeconomy.] A pitiful manner of furnishing the Royal Kitchen, and a profuse method of expending the money of the kingdom.

Contempt of the opposition.] A silence when uncontrovertible facts are advanced, and a prosecution where any thing is uttered contrary to the chicanery of the laws, however just it may be in reason.

Ministerial Moderation.] A discharge of every person put into office during the administration of the duke of Newcastle, or Mr. Pitt, not even excepting a fifty pound salary.

Laws agreeable to the constitution.] Acts which are passed by ministerial influence, and have an immediate tendency to encroach upon the freedom and property of the subject.

The sense of the Kingdom.] The dictates of an arbitrary and all-grasping minister, and the despicable arguments of his mercenary advocates.

Liberty and Property.] A forcible entry of our houses by messengers at midnight, and an imprisonment of our persons without either information or evidence.

The Good of the Public.] A Destructive Excise Bill, and an arbitrary manner of levying taxes, without any shadow of pretence, or colour of necessity.

A bloody and expensive war.] The exercise of a just revenge upon our enemies, and the reduction of settlements which would amply reimburse our expence, if we had but spirit or understanding to have kept them.

Prudence and Humanity.] A mean submission to the offers of an enemy reduced,

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duced, and a pitiful apprehension of a reverse of fortune, when that enemy, so far from being in a condition of attacking us, was utterly incapable of defending himself.

Justice and Impartiality.] A Captain's commission to a child of not ten years old, while many who had ventured their lives in the service of their country, were perishing for bread.

Reward and merit.] Places and pensions to such as had scandalously sold the interest of their country, and supported the tyranny of a presumptuous Minister.

Scandal and detraction.] A regard for the name of Englishmen, and an aversion to the itch.

Arrogance and Presumption.] The smallest dissent from the opinion of an insolent Scot, and a refusal of that implicit submission to an over-bearing Minister, which was never expected nor desired by his master.

Aversion to popularity.] An affected contempt in a Minister for a people, by whom he was conscious of being justly and generally despised.

A regard for the dignity of the Crown.] A poor pretence for practising the

most detestable means to trample on the liberties of the people.

Ministerial Resignation.] A fallacious method of escaping from the hatred of the public, and an artful contrivance in a Favourite to make others responsible for measures which are guided by himself.

A man above avarice.] One who affects a total disregard for money, but however procures the most lucrative places for himself, and raises his beggarly relations over the heads of the deserving, to the first offices in the kingdom.

A man of the utmost wisdom and virtue.] A minister who embroils a whole kindom in dangerous dissensions, and treads upon that people who taught him the difference between penury and affluence; the distinction between opulence the most splendid, and indigence the most extreme.

Decency and Candour.] A submission to the arrogant commands of a haughty, and an approbation of the destructive measures of a worthless favourite.

An enemy to his country.] Any person in the least solicitous to preserve it from destruction.



From the Public Advertiser.

HARD is the task! tho' joy dissolve in air
 Our comfort anguish, and our hope despair,
 Tho' Reason's voice despis'd and scorn'd before
 Pronounce the dreadful sentence, Love no more.
 Hard is the task, to act the Stoic's part,
 And rear'd the fatal weakness from the heart,
 This blasted tuneful *Hammond's* early bloom,
 And gave his virtues to the silent tomb.
 In vain for him contending Muses wove
 The choicest lawrels of th'Aonian grove!
 In vain his soul for active glory form'd,
 With freedom's noblest, fiercest flame was warm'd!
 On one deceitful maid for ever hung
 The poet's numbers, and the patriot's tongue:
 And wisdom framed ev'n sinking states to guide,
 Fell a sad sacrifice to female pride.
 O thou, whose charms his plaintive lays shall give
 Beyond the date of transient dust to live;

T 2

Whose

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Whose scorn to ages, strange divine proclaim
 * *Neera, Cynthia, Delia*, still the same ;
 Whose stubborn mind soft pity ne'er could bend,
 In form an angel, but in heart a fiend ;
 How could thy soul forsake the much-wrong'd youth,
 Forget his passion, and despise his truth ?
 But when has Love its faithful vot'ries blest ?
 Or when has merit mov'd a woman's breast ?
 Sway'd by caprice alone the giddy sex
 With smiles delight us, or with frowns perplex,
 Greet with supreme contempt the wise and brave
 To heap their favors on the worthless slave.
 But he, the youth on whose ill-fated head
 Some baleful star poetic influence shed,
 Mourns the chief victim of the tender pain,
 For ever doom'd to sigh, and sigh in vain,
 E'er since the youthful God of Verse and Day
 For cruel Daphne pour'd th' unheeded lay ;
 All whom Apollo and the Muse inspire,
 To call sweet numbers from the sounding lyre,
 Are doom'd the hapless dire award to prove,
 That poets ne'er must hope successful love.



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Narrative of the Proceedings in the last Session of Parliament, continued from our last.

ON the 17th of Feb. 1763, it was resolved, that all persons interested in, or intitled unto, any debentures payable out of his Majesty's office of ordnance, which were dated on or before the 31st of Dec. last, who shall, on or before the 25th of March next, carry the same to the treasurer of his Majesty's office of ordnance, to be certified by him, or his deputy or cashier, to the governor and company of the Bank of England, shall be entituled unto, and have an annuity, transferrable at the Bank of England, for the sums due on the said debentures, after the rate of 4 l. per centum per annum, to commence from the 25th of March next, payable half-yearly until redeemed by Parliament ; the said annuities to be charged upon the Sinking Fund, and the sums, which shall be issued out of the Sinking Fund, for payment, of the said annui-

ties, to be, from time to time, replaced out of the next aids to be granted by Parliament. And

That the sum of 5000 l. be granted to his Majesty, towards enabling the Commissioners for putting in execution an act, made in the last session of Parliament, intitled, " An act for paving, cleansing, and lighting the squares, streets and lanes within the city and liberty of Westminster, the parishes of St. Giles in the Fields, St. George the Martyr, St. George Bloomsbury, that part of St. Andrew Holborn which lies in the county of Middlesex, the several liberties of the Rolls and Savoy, and that part of the duchy of Lancaster which lies in the county of Middlesex ; and for preventing annoyances therein, and for other purposes therein mentioned," more effectually to perform the trusts reposed in them :

On the 18th, a bill passed the House, for repairing and widening the road from a place called Nightingales, in the township of Heath Charnock, to the bridge at the west end of the town of Bolton

* *Vide Hammond's Elegies.*

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Bolton in the Moors, in the county Palatine of Lancaster.

On the 19th, a petition, signed by Robert Turlington and William Sherratt, surviving owners and managers of the Antigallican late private ship of war, in behalf of themselves, the proprietors, officers, and crew of the said ship, and their lawful prize the *Penthievre*, a French ship, from China, was presented to the House and read; setting forth, that the petitioners and others did, at a great expence, fit out the Antigallican private ship of war, of which Will. Foster was commander; that the said Captain Foster, having taken a prize called the *Penthievre*, carried it into Cadiz, where it was unjustly, as the petitioners alledge, taken from the captors, and delivered up to the French: the petitioners therefore pray the House to take their case into consideration, and grant them such relief as to the House should seem meet. — This petition was ordered to lie upon the table.

On the 21st, two bills passed the House; the first, to enlarge the term and powers granted by an act made in the eighteenth year of the reign of his late Majesty, intituled, “An act to repair and widen the road leading from Godmanchester, in the county of Huntingdon, through Fensanton and Cambridge, to the first Rubbing-house on Newmarket-heath, in the county of Cambridge. — The second, for naturalising Josiah Child, an infant of the age of nine years.

On the 22d, two bills passed the House: the first, for repairing, widening, and keeping in repair, the road from Kirkby-Kendall, in the county of Westmoreland, to Kirkby-Ireth, in the county of Lancaster. — The second, for repairing the road from Newmarket, over Newmarket-heath, to the turnpike road leading to Stump Cross, in the counties of Cambridge and Suffolk.

The same day, Mr. Townshend reported, from the committee, who were appointed to inquire into the state of the private Madhouses in this kingdom, that they had confined themselves in

their deliberations to two points, viz. 1st, The manner of admitting persons into houses now kept for the reception of lunatics; and, 2dly, the treatment of them, during their confinement.

The first person who appeared before the committee was Mrs. Hester Williams, complaining of her having been carried, by stratagem, to a house kept for the reception of lunatics, and of the severe treatment she received during her confinement; but the committee having no reason to conclude, either from her own state of her case, or from the witnesses which she brought in support of it, or from other persons attending to prove her actual insanity at the time of her being carried to the Madhouse, that her case has been such as to be itself any conclusive proof of abuse in the method of admission to these houses, or to be a sufficient ground for the interposition of the Legislature, they presumed to pass cursorily over a complaint, in itself very general, affecting the characters of persons of fair character in private life, and materially contradicted, in the facts and allegations of it, by many witnesses of weight and authority.

The next complainant was Mrs. Hawley, who represented her case as follows: That being, on the 5th of September, 1762, invited, in an affectionate letter, by her mother and husband, to go upon a party of pleasure to Turnham-green, she was by them carried to a Madhouse at Chelsea, kept by Turlington: that upon her being carried into the house, she kneeled down, and exhorted the keeper to let her go; who refused her, upon the authority of her mother directing him to keep her confined: that she was shut up night and day in a chamber locked and barricadoed; refused the use of pen and paper; no notice permitted to be carried to any relation or friend; and treated with severity: that during the whole time, she was never visited by her mother, nor ever desired to take any medicines whatever; and that she continued under confinement in the said house till the 4th

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of October ; when she was, in pursuance of a writ of Habeas-corpus, granted by lord Mansfield, carried before his lordship, who discharged her.

In support of this representation, Mrs. Hawley called Mr. La Fortune, who declared, that he had known Mrs. Hawley for above two years past ; that, on the 5th of September, the day of her confinement, she had dined at his house, and that she then told him, that she had received an affectionate letter from her mother, desiring her to go with her upon a party to Turnham-green ; that he advised her not to trust too much to sudden changes of temper, and to be upon her guard ; that, upon his starting this objection, she desired him, in case she was absent more than two days, to inquire after her ; and that, upon enquiring for her, and being told she was gone to Sion, and upon going to Sion without finding her there, he suspected she was put into a Madhouse ; upon which he applied to lord Mansfield for a Habeas-corpus, who refused the writ, upon the suggestion that he was not a relation ; but at the same time ordered doctor Riddle, a surgeon in Marlborough-street, to visit Mrs. Hawley.

To pursue the thread of this evidence, Mr. Riddle was called before the committee ; who said, that, upon being ordered to go to Turlington's Madhouse at Chelsea, and visit Mrs. Hawley, he was refused admittance, and assured that no such person was there ; that, during the dispute, Mrs. Hawley coming to the window, he saw her and spoke to her ; and that, on his return to lord Mansfield, he informed his lordship of what had happened, and declared he believed Mrs. Hawley to be in her senses.

Mrs. Hawley having been asked, Whether she knew of any other persons in the same circumstances with herself, confined in the same house ? and, she naming Mrs. Smith, the committee thought it necessary to order her to attend.

Mrs. Smith informed the committee, that she had been carried to Turlington's Madhouse by her husband, who

left her there, with an assurance he would return very soon ; that Mr. King, the keeper of the house, told her, that her husband had taken this lodging for that night, and that her husband wrote a letter to her, which she received the next day, that he was glad that he had left her in so pleasant a situation ; to which she returned no answer : that she was told, from time to time, she must make herself easy ; that she should have been happy to have put an end to her confinement ; and that it was now two years, since she had been carried to this house. She added that, during her confinement, she had been attended by no physician or apothecary whatever.

The next person who attended the committee was Mrs. Durant, who complained that, about eight years ago, she was carried to Miles's Madhouse at Hoxton, and that, during her confinement there, she was ordered no medicines, nor attended by any body. That she was refused all opportunity of sending to her friends, during the three weeks of her confinement ; and that she was released by her mother, attended by Mr. Lediard, a justice of the peace, upon whose arrival, as Mrs. Durant alleges, her chains were privately knocked off. Mrs. Gold, the mother of Mrs. Durant, informed the committee, that upon receiving an anonymous letter, giving her an account that her daughter went away about three weeks before with her husband, and had not since been heard of ; she applied to her son-in-law, insisting on knowing from him where her daughter was ; that, upon his refusing to give her any satisfactory account of his wife, she applied to Mr. Lediard, a justice of the peace, who drew from Mr. Durant a confession, that his wife was gone to Miles's Madhouse at Hoxton ; and that, upon the mother and the justice going to Miles's, they were refused the sight of Mrs. Durant, upon the pretence that Mr. Miles was not at home, until, upon Mr. Lediard being understood by the person of the house to be a magistrate, they were admitted. Mrs. Durant was then brought into

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Mr. Lediard, that she did not
id, and that, on the con-
s confined there only by
s order.

ison attending, at the de-
Durant, to prove that she
ne at the time of her being
confinement, he declared,
it Mrs. Gold's, the mother
ant, when the anonymous
nforming her of her daugh-
ment; that he had seen

frequently near the time
carried into confinement,
ad the least doubt of her
senses; that he was pre-
rs. Gold received the ano-
r, and advised her to look
ughter; that he was also
ext day, when the conver-
between Mrs. Gold, Mr.
d Mr. Durant, in which
acknowledged his wife was
ise, and that, being present
r. Lediard and Mrs. Gold
m the Madhouse, he then
rant, who had no marks
any degree of insanity, and
rant, the husband, and his
en and there make up all
is at his interposition.

, Turlington and Miles be-
attend, Turlington inform-
ittee, that he kept a house
or the reception of lunatics,
est the management of it,
nission of patients, to Mr.
gent.

g asked, what instructions
Mr. King, in respect to the
persons? he answered, that
general, to admit all per-
re brought; and that, tho'
as intended for the recep-
ics, other persons were ad-
dgers; that no physicians at-
house; that no register of
was kept; that he consider-
with merely as a boarder;

took her into confinement
e desire of her husband, who
as the neighbours were a-

fraild she would set the house on fire;
that he received six guineas a quarter
for her maintenance; and that it was
not in her power to go out of the house,
if she would. He also acknowledged,
that he remembered Mrs. Hawley, whom
he said, he believed to have been a lu-
natic, and that she was released by a
Habeas-corpus, directed to Mr. King,
but denied, in general, the severities
charged upon the house by other wit-
nesses, and expressly asserted, that chains
were never used.

Mr. Turlington having, in defence
of the proceedings of his house, referred
himself to Mr. King as the person in-
trusted and employed by him, the com-
mittee thought it necessary to summon him.

Mr. King said he had been in the
wool-trade; but, for six years past, had
been employed by Mr. Turlington to
keep his Madhouse; that he had receiv-
ed no written directions from Mr. Tur-
lington; that he found several patients
in the house, on his being employed,
and all lunatics; that since his being
employed, he had admitted several for
drunkenness, and for other reasons
of the same sort, alledged by their friends
or relations bringing them, which he
had always thought a sufficient autho-
rity. And, as to the treatment of the
persons confined, he said, that they had
the liberty of walking in the garden,
and passing from one room to another;
and, as to their diet and apartments,
they were according to the allowance
they paid, which was from sixty to
twenty pounds a year. He also admit-
ted, that he knew Mrs. Hawley; that she
was confined at the representation of a
woman who called herself her mother;
and that the reason alledged by her, for
the confinement of her daughter, was
drunkenness. He further said he did not
remember that she was refused pen, ink,
and paper; but, at the same time, ac-
knowledgeed it was the established order
of the house, that no letters should be
sent, by any of the persons confined, to
their friends or relations.

Being asked, Upon what authority he
admitted people, charged only with
drunken-

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drunkenness, into a house of confinement kept for the reception of lunatics? He answered, Upon the authority of the persons who brought them; and he frankly confessed, that, out of the whole number of persons whom he had confined, he had never admitted one as a lunatic, during the six years he had been intrusted with the superintendency of the house. Upon being then asked, If he ever refused any persons who were brought, upon any pretence whatsoever, provided they could pay for their board? He answered, No.

To close this evidence, and bring it to a clear and final issue, Mr. King was asked this general question, Whether, if two strangers should come to his house, one calling herself the mother of the other, and charging her daughter with drunkenness, he would confine the daughter, upon this representation of the woman calling herself the mother, though she was a stranger to him, and the daughter herself was apparently sober at that time? He said he certainly should.

The committee, being desirous of obtaining every degree of assistance and information, which might enable them more perfectly to obey the orders of the house, desired the attendance of Doctor Battie and Doctor Monro, two very eminent physicians, distinguished by their knowledge and their practice in cases of lunacy.

Doctor Battie gave it as his opinion, that the private Madhouses require some better regulations; that the admission of persons brought as lunatics is too loose and too much at large, depending upon persons not competent judges; and that frequent visitation is necessary for the inspection of the lodging, diet, cleanliness, and treatment.

Being asked, If he ever had met with persons of sane mind in confinement for lunacy? He said it frequently happened; and related the case of a woman perfectly in her senses, brought as a lunatic by her husband to a house under the Doctor's direction; whose husband, upon Dr. Battie's insisting he should take home his wife, and expressing his

surprise at his conduct, justified himself by frankly saying, he understood the house to be a sort of a Bridewell, or place of correction.

The Doctor related also the case of a person whom he visited in confinement for lunacy in Mackdonald's house, and who had been, as he believed, for some years in this confinement. Upon being desired by Mackdonald to attend him, by the order, as Mackdonald pretended, of the relations of the patient, he found him chained to his bed, and without ever having had the assistance of any physician before; but, some time after, upon being sent for, by one of the relations, to a house in the city, and then told Mackdonald had received no orders for desiring the Doctor's attendance, the Doctor understood this to be a dismissal; and he never heard any thing more of the unhappy patient, till Mackdonald told him, some time after, that he died of a fever, without having had any further medical assistance; and a sum of money devolved, upon his death, to the person who had the care of him.

Dr. Monro informed the committee, that he did not doubt but several persons had been improperly confined, upon the pretence of lunacy; and, having cited two particular instances happening in two different Madhouses, he gave it as his opinion, that the method and grounds of admitting patients for lunacy were too loose and too much at large; and that, in the case of Mrs. Durant, Miles, the keeper of the Madhouse at Hoxton, confessed to him, that he had been imposed upon; to which he replied, that, in his opinion, the present state of the private Madhouses required regulation, with respect to the persons permitted to keep such houses, the admission of patients, and the visitation.

The committee, being sensible, from these few cases, of the great abuses of private Madhouses, and that Turlington's house was in no degree a selected case, declared it their opinion, that the present state of the private Madhouses, in this kingdom, required the interpo-

tion

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sition of the Legislature; whereupon the House came to a resolution to have a bill brought in for the regulation of private Madhouses.

On the 23d, a bill passed the House, for naturalising Abraham Huber.

On the 24th, a bill passed the House, to indemnify such as have omitted to qualify themselves for offices and employments; and to indemnify justices of the peace, deputy lieutenants, and officers of the militia, or others, who have omitted to register, or deliver in, their qualifications within the time limited by law; and for giving further time for those purposes; and for the making and filling of affidavits of articles of clerkship.

[To be continued.]



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The Mutual Deceivers; or, Love misunderstood. A true History.

A Gentleman, whose real name we shall beg leave to conceal under that of Lothario, and who in person, parts and fortune, was equal, if not superior to most men, for a long time paid his addresses indiscriminately to a variety of ladies, who threw out equal attractives for his heart, tho' none of them could fix his affections. Then he ranged from beauty to beauty, and tho' he could willingly have dedicated a few hours to any of them, and have lived with them as mistresses for a time, yet he never could see reason to single out one as a companion for life. He indeed was but too successful in his amours, for there was an inexpressible somewhat in his air and manner, which proved fatal to many women, who after having been as ready to receive advances as he to make them, past the remainder of their lives in melancholy reflections, on the folly of a criminal intrigue, and cast all the blame upon the dear deceiver. After being long a conqueror in love, and triumphing over the fair without meeting much opposi-

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sition, he at last beheld Calista, for by that name we shall call the lady, who fixed the rover by resistance, and who, tho' not possessed of charms sufficient to captivate his heart, alarmed his pride, by treating his proffered love with a scorn which he had not been used to. Calista was by no means superior in beauty to women whom Lothario had enjoy'd, slighted and forsaken; her air was majestic, and her features regular, but her eyes were more brilliant than tender, and her beauty seemed rather given her to strike awe into the beholder, than to inspire him with love. But his vanity was piqued at finding her virtue impregnable, and he thought the charms of her he could not triumph over superior to those of any woman upon earth. He soon therefore assumed the stile of a passionate lover, and courted her for a wife. Thus he mistook ambition for love, and thought himself subdued by the beauty of Calista, when he was in reality only humbled by her pride. Calista, on her part, could not long continue insensible to the addresses of a man who had made so many conquests upon her sex, to captivate him for whom inferior beauties had sighed in vain, and to triumph over one who had triumphed over others, could not but flatter her vanity, and thus she took self-love for love excited by merit, for she did not really love Lothario, tho' she could not but see and admire his shining qualities. Love has often been greatly mistaken; many have thought themselves in love with an object, which excited in them only admiration mixed with envy, or some passion of a more malignant nature. This self-deception is the source of all the various evils and misfortunes that have been falsely ascribed to love, which if rightly understood, must be looked upon as a source too pure for bitter waters to proceed from it. But to return to our lovers, Lothario and Calista continued to exert all their art to impose upon each other; and this is not to be wondered at, as they both began by imposing upon themselves. In fine, they both acted the lovers part

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so well, that he thought he had secured the possession of her heart, which appeared to him a conquest highly glorious, and she thought she had made an impression upon his, which no woman had before been able to touch. Thus did the suggestions of vanity, which are so various and complicated, that the most accurate observer traces them with difficulty, so far mislead Lothario and Calista, that they fell into a threefold error; they thought themselves loved, though they were not beloved; they thought themselves lovers, though they did not love; and they both imagined themselves conquerors in love, because the pride of the one was a match for the pride of the other: thus this fancied triumph of the two lovers in imagination ended in their marriage; and the nuptial union, which they both gloried in, was a real proof of their humiliation, and afterwards ended in mutual hatred.

They for a short time lived happily together, they thought themselves successful in love, because their pride was gratified; but their delusion soon vanished, and the constant struggles of their equal pride, rendered them equally plagues to each other. It is the observation of Shakspeare, that the proud never shew respect but to the proud; but this sentiment he puts into the mouth of a king, and the meaning of it is, that such subjects as are disaffected to their monarch will never shew him respect, till his superiority of power extorts it from them. In Lothario and Calista pride was equal on both sides, but there was no superiority of power on either; the charms of Calista had no ascendant over her husband; as the temporary homage which he had paid them, was forced from him by her resistance, it could not last after she had yielded. He soon perceived that the lustre of her beauty was not superior to that of many women, who had not with all their art been able to deprive him of his liberty for marriage, which he looked upon as a state of slavery. He was

gagement was then serious, and that he could not forsake Calista with the same ease that he had abandoned his mistress. However, tho' he could not extricate himself out of that snare in which he had been entangled by his self-love, he by slights, which mortified her vanity, revenged the injury done him by his own. Calista was at first surprised at this change in the behaviour of Lothario, and mistaking the anguish which she felt from disappointed vanity for the resentment of an injured lover, she at first upbraided him with his inconstancy, and her reproaches were as bitter as Dido's reproaches of Æneas. Lothario's pride was gratified at seeing Calista testify by her rage and jealousy, that he had an ascendant over her; she quickly discovered it, and indifference soon succeeded to her outrageous behaviour: This again piqued the pride of Lothario, and he resolved to humble her thoroughly by supplying her place with a kept mistress. Calista was then exasperated to the utmost; she thought herself wronged by a villain, and not merely forsaken by a lover. She therefore determined to be revenged upon him, tho' she could not effect this without forfeiting her honour. So much was she hurried away by the desire of revenge, that she disregarded future infamy, provided her own disgrace might bring disgrace upon her husband. She soon found an opportunity of gratifying her inclination; for a woman that forms such a design, is always sure of finding means to put it in execution. She therefore encouraged the addresses of a gentleman, whom she had before rejected, tho' she liked him better than Lothario: she never had a real passion for this gentleman, whom she chose for her instrument of vengeance upon an husband, who was become hateful to her; but as soon as her eyes were opened to Lothario's real iniquity his ill treatment of her, or rather, as soon as the delusions of an imaginary love gave way to the misrepresentations of real hatred, and perhaps shewed him in a worse light than he would have appeared in to an unprejudiced eye, she

thought

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thought Philander, for so we shall call the person whom she chose for a gallant, possessed of all the qualities which women admire in the men. Her love and intrigue with Philander to her husband she kept secret for some time, for she at first found him sufficiently mortified by plainly shewing in what contempt she held him. This it was easy for her to do, for the preference which she gave Philander conspired with the dislike which she had conceived for her husband. But the commerce between Philander and Calista soon became the town talk; and Lothario, tho' no longer susceptible of jealousy from a woman he had never loved, could not be insensible to the loss of his honour. He therefore parted from his wife, and assigned her a separate maintenance, for he could never procure such a public evidence of his shame, as might intitle him to a legal divorce.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Extract from a System of the Principles of the Law of Scotland. By George Wallace, Advocate.

Defamatory injuries cannot be done to the public; one is not liable to be called to account for misrepresentations either of the measures of the government, or of the conduct of the administration. It is lawful in this country to say any thing of public affairs; for the liberty of Britain depends on the preservation of this privilege: the public can never be much or effectually hurt by falsehoods or misrepresentations. An administration which is not able to prevent these from having bad effects, and to justify its own conduct by publishing fair accounts of it, must be spiritless and feeble; and truth ought in all matters which concern the general interest to be allowed to be told. It is the profusion of publications, which on every event proceed from the press, that rouses the spirit of the people, informs them of the true interest of their coun-

try, produces consequences the most important in themselves, and makes those who have not either departments in the administration, or seats in parliament, useful to the nation, I should therefore tremble to see the most distant approach made towards restraining the liberty, I had almost said the licentiousness of publication. A good government, such as that of Britain, may despise all the efforts of those who use their pens to misrepresent it; but you may ask, on what principles are these doctrines founded? I answer, on the spirit of the government, the usage of the nation, the interest of liberty, the good of the public, and the nature of the thing: and one ought not at present to require better authorities.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*The Gardeners Kalendar for July.
Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.*

THE beginning of this month sows the last crop of kidney-beans, where they may be defended from morning frosts in autumn; this crop will continue bearing till Michaelmas, if not injured by frost. Soak the beans six or eight hours in water before they are planted, which will greatly facilitate their growth: the best sort for this planting is the scarlet flowering kidney-bean. Cleanse the ground where your first crop of cauliflowers grew; and if you have cucumbers for picklers, between the wide rows (as is the common practice of London gardeners) draw up the earth round the holes, in which the plants grow, with a hoe, in a hollow like a basin, to contain the water; and if there are cabbages for winter use, in the narrow rows, they should have earth drawn to their stems, and the ground cleared from weeds. About the end of this month sow spinach for winter use, also coleworts, carrots, and onions for spring use; turneps for the last crop should now be sown in the open field for the spring. Transplant favours, brussels, and

and cabbages for spring use, and plant out cauliflowers for the autumn crop. Plant celery into drills for blanching (if it be of the Italian sort, but if it be the turnep-rooted sort it is better to plant it on level ground;) and plant out endive for blanching. Continue sowing all sorts of small salad herbs, which soon grow too large for use. In dry weather water plants lately transplanted, in an evening; the moisture having time to penetrate the ground before the sun appears to exhale it; mulch about the roots of plants will prevent the sun from exhaling the moisture. Diligently destroy the weeds in every part of the garden; seeds when permitted to scatter on the ground fill it for a seven years crop. Observe also to clear your dunghills from weeds; if permitted to seed there, they will be brought into the garden, which few people regard, tho' of great moment; as is also the keeping the borders round the outside of the garden free from weeds. Gather seeds of spinach, corn salad, Welch onion, cress, and of all other sorts that are ripe, cutting off their stalks, and spreading them upon mats or cloths in a dry airy place that they may harden; rub or beat them out of their husks or bods, and put them where vermin cannot destroy them. Pull up onions, garlick, rocamboles, eschallots, &c. when their leaves begin to wither; spread them thin in a dry airy place, they may be dry before they are laid up for winter use. Continue to earth up your first crop of celery planted in the drills, the former months, as it advances in height. Tie up the endive full grown to blanch in dry weather, for if the leaves are moist they will rot in the middle. Pull up stalks of beans, cabbages, &c. and haulm of peas, and other leguminous plants which have done bearing. Melons, which now begin to ripen, should have no water given them, because that will render them ill tasted. In this month repair young asparagus beds planted the last spring; this should be done in moist weather. Cucumbers brought up under hand-glasses, being *now in full bearing*, must be duly wa-

tered in dry weather; otherwise they will be exhausted in a short time, and decay. Transplant the celery into beds, which was sown in May, that the plants may acquire strength before they are planted into drills: and transplant endive to succeed that planted the former month. Sow the turnep-rooted radish, which will be in great perfection for the table in October, and continue good until the hard frost destroys them: the common sort of raddish sown on moist ground the latter end of this month, will be fit to draw in a month or five weeks after, and continue good a month longer. Clear artichokes, planted the last spring, from weeds, and all other crops sown between them, that they may have liberty to spread; if crowded with other plants at this season they will produce small fruit; and those artichokes now cut for use from the old stocks, should have their stems broken down close to the surface of the ground, that the roots may not be injured by leaving the bottom of the stems upon them, as is too often practised. Sow broccoli seed for the last crop, which will be fit for use in April, after the former crops are gone; and these late sown plants will produce more tender heads than any of the former sowings, tho' not so large. Sow endive for the last crop about the middle of this month to succeed that sown the former month: plants of this sowing will continue until April, if not destroyed by severe frost. Cos, cilicia, and other sorts of lettuce sown last month, must now be transplanted out: these, if the autumn proves favourable, will be fit for use in September.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Cauliflowers, artichokes, cabbages, carrots, beans, peas, kidney-beans, turneps, lettuce, cucumbers, melons, radish, rape, mustard, cresses, purslane, celery and endive, finochia, onions, garlick, rocambole, parley, sorrel, chervil, scorzonera, and farsafy, beets, horse-radish, radishes and spinach, marigolds, tomatos, burnet, borage, bugloss, mint, baum, sage, thyme, sweet-majoram, basil, and herbs for soups.

Work

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Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden and Vineyard.

The beginning of this month look carefully over your wall and espalier trees, rubbing off all foreright shoots that are produced; and train regular shoots designed to remain close to the wall in their due position. If this be rightly executed there will be no occasion to divest the branches of their leaves, as is by some unskilful persons practised. In the beginning of this month bud all sorts of fruits which were not done the preceding month, observing always to do it in an evening, or in cloudy weather. Hoe and clean ground about espalier trees from weeds, also the borders near wall-fruit trees; if permitted to grow at this season, they rob the trees of their nourishment; and cut off all suckers which arise from the roots of the trees, as they are produced; these injure them much if suffered to remain. Look carefully after snails in the mornings and evenings, especially after a shower of rain, when they may be easily taken; these vermin do great mischief to stone fruit. Place glass phials filled with honey-water in different parts of your walls to destroy wasps and pismires, which infest choice fruit: these should be hung before the fruit begins to ripen. The vineyard must now be carefully looked over, and all dangling shoots and wild wood must be displaced, that the fruit may not be too much covered with leaves; but by no means divest any of the fruit branches of their leaves: these are absolutely necessary to the growth of the fruit. Keep the ground constantly clear from weeds and other plants between the rows of vines, for they not only rob the roots of the vines of their nourishment, but also, by perspiring, cause a damp in the air about the vines, and prevent the sun and wind from drying the surface of the ground; whereby the fruit is rendered less delicate. Look carefully over fruit trees, budded or grafted the former season, and observe that no shoots from the stocks remain, for these rob the buds or grafts of their nourish-

ment. Where any fruit trees against the walls or espaliers are not of the sorts which you desire, they should have buds of those kinds put into their tender shoots; if several buds are put into different parts of each tree, when they succeed the walls or espaliers will be soon covered; by this method the trees will be in full bearing in three years, whereas when the trees are destroyed, and new trees planted in their places, they will be seven or eight years before they arrive to that perfection.

Work to be done in the Pleasure-Garden, and Wilderness.

Take up the bulbs of such late flowers as were not fit the last month; as ornithogalums, red lillies, and martagons, &c. and transplant the roots of Persian and bulbous irises; as also fritillarias, hyacinth of Peru, dens canis, Narcissuses, and other bulbous and tuberose-rooted flowers which will not endure to be kept long above ground. Continue to make layers of pinks, carnations, sweet Williams, &c. where it was not done the former month. Transplant biennial or perennial fibrous-rooted flowers sown late in the spring, as pinks, carnations, stock-gilliflowers, wall-flowers, hollyhocks, French honey-suckles, Canterbury bells, scabiouses, pyramidal bell flower, scarlet lychnis, rose campion, fox gloves, tree-primrose, Greek valerian, columbines, polyanthus, in nursery beds, to grow till Michaelmas, when they should be transplanted into the borders of the flower-garden. Clean your borders from weeds. Gather the seeds of all sorts of flowers as they ripen, drying them in the shade, and preserve them in their husks or pods until the season for sowing them; let them be well dried, or they will grow mouldy and decay. Cut down the stalks of such flowers as begin to wither and decay, and tie up all tall-growing plants yet to flower, lest the winds blow them down and break them. Inoculate roses, jasmines, and other sorts of curious flowering shrubs and trees, this month being the principal season. Cut and trim hedge

clip box edgings, mow grass-plats, and keep the walks rolled; weeds should be carefully taken out of them. Choice carnations, being now in flower, should be carefully attended, to open the pods when they begin to burst on the contrary side, that they may blow equally; if this is not done in time, the flower leaves will come all out on one side of the pod, and render them ill-shaped. Also guard them from insects, especially ants and earwigs; the flowers should be covered with glasses or basons, to keep off the wet, and the scorching heat of the sun. In this there must be great diligence according to the temperature of the season, where persons would excel in the largeness and beauty of their flowers; therefore large carnations are not so proper for persons who have much other business, but rather for those who want some such easy employment to divert themselves. You may now increase the double scarlet lychnis, by planting cuttings of the flower-stems, each of which should have 3 or 4 joints; two of which should be put into the ground: these must be put in a shady border of light fresh earth, refresh them with water according to the season, and closely covered with hand-glasses they will more certainly take root. Toward the latter end of this month take off the layers of pinks, carnations, sweet Williams, &c. which have taken root; plant them either into pots or borders of good fresh earth to continue till you have convenience of planting them where they are to remain for flowering; let them not continue too long upon the old roots; they must be carefully watered and shaded till they have taken root. When these layers are cut off, that part which came from the old root should be cut off close to the slit when they were laid down, and their leaves should be trimmed. The latter end of this month sow seeds of annual flowers in warm borders, to stand thro' the winter, and flower early the next summer; by which method you may obtain good seeds of many sorts of plants, which, sown in the spring, do not constantly ripen in this climate, as

the great blue and flesh-coloured lupines, sweet scented pea, sweet Sultan, Indian scabious, double larkspur, annual stock, Venus navelwort, xeranthemums, and jaceas. These will also grow much larger, and produce flowers in greater plenty than those sown in the spring. Choice auriculas should be kept clear from weeds and all decayed leaves; and they should be placed in a shady situation, but not under trees. Seedling auriculas, which came up the last spring, must be planted out into tubs or pots filled with rich earth, and placed in a shady situation; they must be treated tenderly, giving them water gently; be careful of worms, snails, or slugs, which are great enemies to them. Keep the walks and quarters of your wilderness free from weeds and litter, and trees too much out of order may be pruned, to render them beautiful: wildernesses and shady walks being now chiefly frequented, they should be well kept, or they will be disagreeable. In this month bring your most tender annual plants out of the hot-beds, such as amaranthus, amaranthoides, double balsamine, and some others; which should be placed in the parterre-garden, to supply borders where the spring flowers did grow, and are now past; by this succession the borders may be kept in beauty through the summer.

Plants now in Flower in the Pleasure-Garden.

Carnations, pinks, sweet Williams, Fairchild's mule, double and single ragged Robin, dwarf annual stock, French willow, single and double virgin's bow-er, antirrhinum or calves snout, linarias, centauria, everlasting pea, sweet-scented pea, Tangier pea, blue flowered lathyrus, hieraciums, white lilly, scarlet martagon, day lilly, ornithogalum spicatum, white hellebore, aconitum luteum, anthora, aconite, acanthus, lavateras, Indian scabious, sea holly, sweet Sultan, poppies, peach-leaved campanula, Venus looking glass, Venus navelwort, double ptarmica, double feverfew, double chamomile, buphtalmus, annual stock gilliflower, double

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rose campion, larkspur, Spanish Scrophularia, nigella, African marigolds, lupins, amaranthuses, amaranthoides, capicum Indicum, leucanthemums, xeranthemums, red garden valerian, holyhocks, lychnidea caroliniana, lychnidea spicata, sun-flowers, virginian spiderwort, scarlet lychnis, golden-rod, French marigold, female balsamine, marvel of Peru, China pink, starwort, dwarf lychnis, candy tuft, mallows, Nasturtium Indicum majus & minus, Chrysanthemums, ricinus, or palma Christi, globe-thistle, campanula pyramidalis, lunoniums, catanance quorundam, eupatoriums, greater centaury, statice major, fida, Adonis, apios, asteriscus, atteroides, astragalutes, molucca baum, cardinal flowers, red and white chelone, moth-mullein, poley-mountain, dittany or mount syphilis, tobacco, tree primrose, clove gilliflowers, double and single sowworts, coronilla herbacea flore vario, heliotropium majus, trachelium umbellatum, eryngiums, monarda, achillaea, dittany of Crete, castida, lysimachia spicata, double marigold, moldavica, bird's foot trefoil, convolvulus, apocinums, swallow-wort, alyssons, sclarea, spigelia or Indian pink, mimulus, hydrangea, dianthera, parthenia, dodartia, conyzas, canncorus of North America, anethystea, barminums, purple and yellow honeywort, santolinas, rudbeckias, sulphiums, ginseng, scarlet beans, Tangier fumitary, fumitaries, veronicas, rusciana, sabago belgarum, helianthemums, Pockock's iris, Carolina rest-harrow, &c.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Entertaining and instructive Anecdotes:

THE Duke of Ossuna, Viceroy of Naples in the last century, in his way through Barcelona in Spain, having got leave of grace to release some slaves, he went on board the Cape galle; and passing through the churma of slaves, he asked several of them what their offences were? every one excused

himself; one saying that he was put in, out of malice, another, by bribery of the judge, but all of them unjustly, except one, a sturdy, little black man, who, being asked by the duke what he was in for, answered, "Sir, I cannot deny but I am justly put in here, for I wanted money, and so took a purie hard by Tarragona, to keep me from starving." The duke, with a little staff he had in his hand, gave him two or three little blows upon the shoulder, saying, "You rogue, what do you do amongst so many innocent men? get you gone out of their company". He was accordingly set at liberty, and the rest left to labour at the oar.

In 1731 a man working in his vineyard, (August 15th) bid his son fetch him a vine prop; the boy refused; upon which his father struck him a blow upon the temples, whereof he instantly died. The father, overcome with grief, went to throw himself into a well; which the mother seeing, laid down her young child to prevent him, but was drawn with him into the well, and a hog came and killed the child; so that the whole family perished at once. Thus one act of disobedience brought on, in a moment, the death of four persons.

Eginard, or Enhard, was a youth, who, for his abilities, was raised to be secretary to the emperor Charlemagne. Being well-made and handsome, the princess Emma, the emperor's daughter, fell in love with him, and their correspondence went to such a length, that, the father perceiving it, commanded Eginard to be put to death. But having observed his daughter carrying him out of the palace on her back to save him, pardoned them both, and consented to their marriage. Charlemagne gave them lands for their subsistence, and in 816 they founded a monastery at Selingstad, where there is both an abbey and church. Emma died in 820, and was buried there. Eginard, after her death, renounced the world.

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world, and became the first abbot of his own convent. — The counts of Erpach are descended from these two lovers.

In 1731 there was dug up in the gardens of C. Child, Esq; of Waverlay in Surrey, a leaden pot, in which was the heart of a man preserved in spirits, not in the least decayed, supposed from an inscription on a tomb in the cathedral church of Winchester, to be the heart of William Giffard, bishop of Winchester, as an abbey was founded in that place about 600 years ago by the said Giffard, then bishop of Winchester, and abbot of Waverlay; as appears from *Monasticon Anglicanum*, vol. I. p. 703.

We have often been entertained with strange relations of dogs, monkeys, &c. give me leave to record one no less strange, yet certainly true, related to Mr. de Blainville, secretary to the embassy of the States General at the court of Spain, concerning the ingenuity of rats, by baron Newland, a nobleman of Guelderland, and a captain of a man of war in the States General's service. This officer being sent to Spain in time of war, to convoy some merchant-men, the surgeon of his ship, finding it was to no purpose he every morning counted the eggs which he kept for his patients, and carefully locked up in the hold, and that many of them were daily missing, he at last suspected his servants of having a false key, and stealing them: accordingly he struck one of them, who had given him a saucy answer on this occasion. He not being used to such corrections, resolved to find out the thief, and actually brought it about. Having told the discovery to his master, he would not believe him, and was going to strike him again. The poor fellow, almost distracted, applied to the captain, namely, the baron himself, who proved as incredulous as the surgeon. However, his obstinacy, in affirming what he had seen at last, pre-

vailed upon the baron. He accordingly ordered the closet, where the eggs were deposited, to be bored through in several places with a large gimblet, and he, with several others, went down about midnight, and posted themselves each at his peep-hole. A few minutes after they saw three large rats coming to a barrel wherein the eggs lay, and which was half empty, and had the satisfaction of seeing their whole contrivance in conveying them away. One of the rats went down into the barrel, a second got up and posted himself upon the edge, and the third stayed without at the foot of it. It was impossible for the spectators, tho' there was a lamp burning in the closet, to see what the rat in the barrel was doing, but he that stood upon the edge seemed to stoop into it, and draw up something to him, raising himself up gradually; the other, that was without, got upon the hoops, and raising his head as high as he could, received into his mouth something from that of the other upon the edge; upon which the last plunged once more, and drew again something, which he also gave over to the rat on the hoops, and this proved to be the tail of the rat in the barrel, whom they were drawing up out of the barrel. His whole body appeared at last, with his head downward, and holding an egg in his four paws. Then his companions having him in equilibrio, and upon his back upon the edge of the barrel, still holding fast the egg, the one took him by the tail, and the other by one of his ears, and thus gently from hoop to hoop brought him down to the ground. This done, and he being still upon his back, and having his prey between his paws, they dragged him along by his tail towards a private place, where the spectators lost sight of them; but they soon after came back, and in less than a quarter of an hour played over the same felonious trick, at least three times, and thus carried off as many eggs.

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S E L E C T E D,
For A U G U S T, 1763.

The COMIC CHRONICLE *of the* TIMES.

NOW these were the words of Wisdom ; thus did she chuse to speak to the inhabitants of this nation.

The Peace of the Lord, which passeth all Understanding, is among ye ; why then wou'd ye go to war with one another about it ? I know that the Addresses are words, mere words, and Ceremony, not Sentiment, their Propagators ; and it was Parade, not Principle, which brought forth the Procession.

Ye are hasty, ye are headstrong — ye will find fault, nay, wou'd quarrel — but be not hasty about that.

Soon enough will your neighbours give you cause of complaint ; lose not your time in finding fault with one another.

Already have the Indians been stirred up to arms, ere the ink is yet dry with which the Negotiations were witnessed.

Colonel Clapham, at Pittsburg, is fallen a sacrifice to their fury ; for the multitude of your transgressions will ye be despoiled, and Commerce may be carried among the Traders of the Enemy.

Ye are devoted to be the perpetual dupes of Politics ; into the net of Self-sufficiency do ye always tumble.

Opposition holdeth you in trammels, and Faction cuts asunder the Sinews of your Constitution.

Ye are more capable of acting than Treating. Like fire, air and water,
VOL. II.

the noble elements by which we exist, are Englishmen the Wonder-workers when properly commanded.

What is there ye cannot perform ?
— What have ye not a genius to go through ?

Say you not to Humanity, thou art our Twin-brother ? and doth not Maganimity call Englishmen her First-born ?

Is not probity the Englishman's characteristic ; and plain-speaking the privilege of his Birth-right ?

Blessed are you with understandings, with vigour and industry ; Commerce enriches ye, Plenty is your Husbandman, and Liberty the reward of your Labours.

Every thing ye can ask for ye have — yet you seem to want more than is possible to obtain.

Depend upon yourselves, hire not Scribblers nor Bruisers for your Safe-guards.

Sure none of my Countrymen, saith Britannia, could do this ? If so, Corruption marshals his forces, and Arbitrary Power stands at Freedom's gates to demand entrance.

Yet verily, verily, I say unto you, ye Englishmen, discontented have ye been from the beginning ; and as it was in the beginning, is now, and, I am afraid, will be for evermore.

Have ye not long, very long, wished for an English King ; a Monarch who should be your Countryman. You are

now gratified with that Blessing — but are you yet contented ?

The glory of Majesty must not be obscured by the murmurs of the Subject.

He is a good, a gracious, a great King ; may the Lord long preserve the Life of our Sovereign George III. in compassion to the welfare of his subjects, who revere him. Amen.

[To be continued.]

தலைநகரத்திலிருந்து:தலைநகரத்திலிருந்து

Continuation of the History of the Woman of the Town ; and Memoirs of the Life of a Reforming Constable.

THE person Mr. Eally introduced me to, expressed himself uncommonly pleased with my company ; thought no expence too much for me, made me refuse all other male visitors, and became so intolerably fond of me, I was almost distracted.

I hated him, he was so fulsome — I despised him for the indelicacy of his manners, or, as he called it, of his taste ; and his jealousy was almost insupportable.

I lived in luxury, but did not enjoy one hour's satisfaction. My affections were unfixed ; I had strong desires ; they were not satisfied, I had no object I could indulge them with ; as to my Keeper ! — but indeed all Keepers are to us the same ; we never can relish the man who gives us money ; we love the treason, but hate the traitor.

Such are the sentiments of every one of our profession, who is a real Woman of the Town ; we have more pleasure in one hour in the company of the man whom we treat, than in seven years in company with him who maintains us. We are forced to be fond of them who pay us for it, therefore their caresses to us are so many torments, and every one of their kisses teizing.

Never was man more liberal to his mistress, than this my elderly lover was to me ; yet never did woman do less to deserve his bounty than I did — but my indifference I fancy kept his affection alive ; for men are odd creatures in their appetites.

His jealousy distracted me ; I was obliged to be continually at home, as his coming was uncertain ; therefore I was no more than a fine dressed prisoner ; unless I went out any where with him, or to meet him, I had not the liberty to stir, except to the mercer's, and then an old servant he had used to attend me there and back again.

I sighed for freedom, I wanted to be less glaring and more happy. Every woman, even in a check'd apron, I envy'd ; comparing my coop'd up condition with hers ; that I was no more than a slave, like misers gold, lock'd up from every body but one man to feast himself with.

'Tis true, my wishes were prevented by the profuseness of his presents ; but yet, those presents could never tempt me to make him any affectionate, any grateful return ; because every sum I received, every jewel he gave me, I used to recollect how dearly I earned them.

But the time at last was at hand, when I should repent this my behaviour. For it happen'd, that going to the mercer's to look at some Spring patterns ; as I stepp'd out of my chariot, my foot slipp'd, and in spite of my footman's ready assistance, I must have fallen, had not a gentleman, that instant passing by, caught me in his arms, and carry'd me into the shop.

After I had sat down, he addressed me very agreeably on my escape, made some whimsical remarks upon the accident, and congratulated himself for the lucky part he bore in my deliverance, with so much humour and spirit, that his conversation charmed me.

I dwelt more and more on every syllable he said. — Unperceived by him, now and then I looked at his figure, — it was amiable, — his look sensible, and his address delicately tender. I loved him, really lov'd ; he was the first who ever possessed my inclinations.

Many had been made to believe they had ; they believed it, because they used to ask me to tell them so.

Do you love me, my dear Girl ? — What a question is that ? Thus some guests, when they enter a tavern, will

ask the master, if he has any good wine in the house? What answer can such persons expect, either from lady or vintner, but,—*To be sure, Sir, you need not doubt it,—upon my honour, Sir.*

I stay'd at the mercer's as long as I conveniently cou'd; and in the course of conversation, I found my favourite was but that day arrived in London; that he only came to town from curiosity; and that he put up in Holborn, at the York stage inn.

All that night, with my Keeper by me, I lay awake, thinking on this young fellow—it was impossible for me to sleep; for, as it is said in the play, *He had murdered sleep.* I appeal to any lady, who has been in my situation, who has loved one man, and has had another whom she detested, lollopping along side of her, what a comfortable time a woman must have before breakfast time?

A penny-post letter told the stranger to expect me at his inn in the afternoon; and in less than ten days from that visit we landed together at Calais, I having converted all my rings, furniture, &c. into cash, which in three years was all expended—but then it was gloriously laid out.

So much pleasure for so much money—I pleased myself, and it is all that the greatest can pretend to. I had long been a slave for others pleasure, for once I resolv'd to be free for my own—it is true, the resolution I paid dear for,—I ruined myself by it.—What then? throughout my whole life, I never once thought it worth my while, to reflect on the consequence of what I intended to do; it was sufficient for me, that I liked the scheme, and that determin'd me to pursue it.

They who only know the human heart by hearsay, pretend to argue, that no Woman of the Town can be fond of any particular person, so unsatisfy'd are we in our desires. But it is a rank falsehood. We are indeed tolerable judges of mankind; and it is that which makes us so indifferent to the fondness and dalliance of the generality of men.

We treat money'd men complaisantly, in the same manner that other trades-people do their ready-money customers. Every man is alike to us who pays us; figure, understanding, accomplishments, all are absorbed in that one article: but with him who hits our fancy, we neither consider his figure, accomplishments or understanding; if he does but win our inclinations, let him be ugly, poor, and a fool, it's all the same; let him even behave as he pleases; when once we are fixed, it pleases us; so wretched is the depravity of the taste, which must attend upon Prostitution.

Returning with my favourite man from our tour, the last guinea which we had in the world, changed the day we landed in England, and yet both of us as full of spirits, as if we were then going to take possession of 10,000 l. a year—while Satisfaction stays at home, it always saves the heart from aching. Thus it was with us, we possessed a great deal, we were rich in one another's arms; as to any thing else, it was not worth fighting for.

But as we were at dinner the next day, my lover fell down speechless, choaked, past recovery. Then I became inconsolable. After his death, misfortunes hundred-fold stared me in the face; I fell violently ill the next day, kept my room above a month, and on my recovery found the woman, who was hired for my nurse, had robbed me of every thing I had.

With much difficulty I arriv'd in London. I had not then any other dependance but my person for my maintenance, and in the miserable circumstances I was then, could not set that off in any saleable light.

In a most forlorn condition I took a back garret, in one of the streets near the Seven Dials.

Vice is not only callous to remorse, but also to shame; for notwithstanding the misery to which I was reduced, I never really repented, not with true contrition. My sighs were like those of a stript gambler; I was mad at my

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misfortunes, but never intended to leave off former practices.

I grieved for my change of circumstances, but it was a grief, which proceeded from pride; it was not an affliction from the horrors of a mis-spent life; but a chagrine occasioned by my knowing I was deprived of the means, of making the same figure in town as formerly.

I now commenced common street-walker; but, as if it was ordained that misery should still be made more wretched, the first evening I took my stand in Fleet-street, to look out for a fare, I was drove from street to street, by women of my own profession, who swore I should not come in their beats, until I had paid my footing.

Not having a single farthing, I knew not what to do. One of them snatched the only handkerchief I had in the world off my neck, another pulled off my cap and kept it. I had been the whole day making these two pieces of finery up, out of the fragments of the last gauze apron I had. And after washing them, and smoothing them myself, in hopes by such baits to tempt somebody to enable me to purchase a meal's meat for the next day, having not broke my fast that day I turned out. What then must be my despair, to find myself even deprived of the hope of being in a condition to earn six-pence, to preserve myself from famishing.

At that instant, a woman's voice called out from some distance, *Bes, Bes, the Informers are coming.* My persecutors fled from me immediately, and left me bare-headed, and bare-neck'd; my hair was very long, and a very good colour, and the complexion both of my face and neck clear, and without any artifice to set it off; I could not, if I chose it, have paid even for a penny-worth of Spanish red. In that figure I stood disconsolate, like Jane Shore (as I suppose she appeared) when she set out to do penance.

Before I had time to consider what I should do, I was seiz'd by two men, who laid hold of me by the arms and shoulders, saying, *So, Madam, what you had a mind to be taken, it seems;*

what you said here to see what we were about, did you? — bab — what you wouldn't sculk off when the rest did, bab? though you knew we were coming. — I suppose you had a mind to turn spy, but we'll take care —

I replied, indeed, Gentlemen, —

But they would not suffer me to go on. The other interrupting me very surlily, made answer — *Do you prate, you brazen face B——h; — don't you know who we are, blast you; that we belong to the Society for the Reformation of Manners, Mrs. Bunter, and will, for the Glory of God, and the Honour of Religion, carry you to Bridewell for working, Hussy.*

I fell down on my knees, begged them, for God's sake, to have some charity for me. I confessed to them, that I came from home, indeed, with an intent to be a whore, to offer myself to any body, who would give me any thing; and that I had not eat all that day; that this was my first night of going out; that I was quite a stranger; and that some other women had pull'd my handkerchief and cap off, and run away with them for my footing, as they call'd it.

One of the men immediately says to the other, *I fancy this is a greenhorn, let's take her to the lamp, and look what sort of a face she has got.* On which they hawled me to a light; and one of them stood staring in my face, while I with dishevelled hair, naked neck, and the tears dropping down my cheeks, stood in dreadful expectation of my sentence.

One of my sisters in sin, as I suppose, came by, and told the other Reformer, she wanted to speak with him. As soon as he went with the woman, the other, who had been looking at me all that time, told me, I should not go to Bridewell, but he would see me safe to my lodgings, and give me something to eat and drink.

I believe, in King Lear that the following words are, *the act of our necessity is strange, that can make vile things precious.*

I never

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I never went to any of my own elegant furnished apartments, with a tythe of that transport, with which I now went back to my miserable garret; it was to me an Elysium, to be saved from Bridewell, and to be told, I should have something to eat and drink.

I pity those of large possessions, who never have been happy enough to be in distress; they can't enjoy—it is impossible—I dare insist on it, they can't enjoy half that satisfaction, nor half that true relish for any of life's conveniences, which those have, who, after feeling misery, have been reinstated in affluence.

I supped with my new acquaintance; I grew in spirits. Next day he took me a better lodging, and after the neighbourhood were all at rest, he us'd to visit me.

I enquired why he was so cautious of coming to see me in the day-time; and what particular profits there could be in his office as Constable, that made it worth his while to be up so late almost every night.

Upon which, chucking me under the chin, he gave me the following history of himself.

If I was only a common Constable, my dear, it would be a poor service, and no one would care to follow it; but I am one of the Reforming Constables, I belong to those that serve the Church; I am one of Religion's officers, and Religion never lets any of her true servants want.

I ask'd him, how he could reconcile keeping me, and having a wife, to Religion?

Pho, my dear, *he replied*, what I mean by the word Religion is, in my signification, *Church-work*—for mum, but that's between ourselves though, we are a parcel of damn'd fly fellows, and love to do a thing or two, as well as another body, but don't care the world should know it.

In the first place now, every woman that picks up between Charing-cross and the Change, up Holborn, down Fleet Lane, all the way to Tower-hill, comes down to us for every night's Liberty; and we never let them run above three nights in arrears; if they do, why we take them up for Prostitutes, for the honour of our holy Religion.

(To be continued.)

XX
The THIRTEEN CANTONS: Or ALAMODE BEEF.
A MILTONIC. Addressed to Mr. WOTN.

LOW is the Subject, and the lowly Muse
Sings, her voice suiting. Let not Critics dare
To deem it vulgar. That word-catching tribe
Assail like Pirates, and by plunder thrive.

If Naturalists say true; the Cuckoo Thief,
From other birds devours their Shell-clos'd-race,
And in their moss-lin'd-nets his speckly store
Wily secretes. So pedant Schoolmen spoil
The broods of Genius. I depise their Forn's,
"Thou Nature art my Goddess, to thy Law
"My Services are bound." Inspired by thee,
I sing of Beef.——Ye hungry Bards, be mute.

Soon as slow pacing night with sable veil
Enwraps the Sun-cheer'd day, from inky desks,
Or bright rubb'd counters freed, th' indentur'd Youth
Start keen with nimble step: the sav'ry gale

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Of Beef, dress'd Alamode, in stewy steams,
Spreads its strong odour long the greasy air.

The needy Wit, the luckless Harlot pin'd,
With eyes askance, pass by the tempting door,
Devouring in idea ev'ry ounce.

Beauty and Wit, unrealis'd by Wealth,
Are but bright bubbles, glitt'ring to the sense.
Gay insubstantials — like the streaky tints,
That beam resplendent in the rainbow's curve.

The Clown, the Sot, th' Affected, and the Dunce,
Tissu'd in Taylor's pride, to Dainties point
And rove, with Glutton's eye, the larder round.
While Loveliness, in Penury's sad plight,
And sterling humour, in as base a garb;
With famine panting, fainting pass along,
As pale Ghosts vanish at the face of day.

In reeking kitchen, hot with charcoal stoves,
Where dim utensils in disorder ly,
(Like armour fragments after battle pil'd)
Behold a hungry Grouper, expectant sit.
Work dusty artizans, and pregnant wives,
Allur'd by fragrant smells. The Rabble Rout,
Call, ring, and riot. Acid Hunger gnaws,
Impatience urges them; loud — loud they swear.

Thus when the tempest round the welking growls,
Dogs howl, Ducks quack, Geese cackle, Asses bray,
And clamour to the clouds, obstrep'rous yells,
From garret, fasting Genius quick descends,
Hoping by darkness to elude the ken
Of ambush'd Bailly. Slow he opes the door,
Least uncoil'd hinges cracking, should betray;
This way and that, up, down the lane, he casts
His fearful eye. As fearful he employs
His ear attentive, to the tiptoe step
Of dreaded Catchpole. If the coast is clear,
O'er the worn threshold he light-hearted leaps;
And walks, trots, paces, runs, to reach the feast.
Up stairs he springs, and full of spirits feeds,
In the foil'd Mansion, Thirteen Cantons call'd.

Adown the steep hill, dashing through the dews,
O'er the lawn bounding, lab'ring up the steep,
Thus the staunch hound snuffs through the tainted air,
Hits off the scent, and bursts upon his game.

[To be concluded in our next.]



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

THE late Lord Melcomb-Regis, when Mr. Doddington, having permitted a certain writer of verses to dedicate a volume of poems to him; and put the author to some expence in directing him to cancel the dedication, then the whole impression was printed off, and to draw up another with certain

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ompliments, the heads of which his lordship was pleased to furnish; he took no farther notice of him, except that he shewed him his house, at Hammer-smith, with great ostentation. The disappointed bard, to whose circumstances, and very good character, his lordship was no stranger, sent him the following copy of verses, which, being delivered to him by the hands of lady H——, produced a handsome present.

To the Right Honourable GEORGE BUB DODDINGTON.

TIMOTHY TAGWELL, haberdasher of Dedications, and dealer in verse and prose, takes the liberty to bring in his bill — And his reasons for so doing

He thus humbly shews.

Right honourable, and so forth,

whereas 'tis confes'd,

By all men, that you have wit, learning and taste,
Beneficence surely, in certain degree,
On such worth should attend, and wait even on me;
But some cloud of forgetfulness, as it should seem,
Having shaded poor *Tim* from the warmth of its beam;
He now craves your leave——tho' it may make you stare——
To send you in writing, your late bill of fare.

For poets, in this, bear a semblance to cooks,
'Tis for such as will pay, that they dish up their books;
I could bring still more reasons, but, Sir, — *ne quid nimis* —
Here the articles follow, fairly stated — *Imprimis*; —
For the coit I am at to draw out such a bill,
You are debtor in equity — just what you will.
But, Sir, now alas! for a rhyme I must strain-hard,
Serve me not as a cardinal once serv'd poor Maynard,
And in truth it would bring deep disgrace on the nation,
Should a Doddington fall into French imitation.

Then *Item*, For trudging in all sorts of weather,
Two hundred and fifty times, all put together;
To my friend, Dr. Thompson, up two pair of stairs,
Who with hopes of your bounty oft lull'd all my cares.

Item,

For dedications two, both which were receiv'd,
And read too, *in secret*, or much I'm deceiv'd;

Item,

For bringing together, Young, Thomson, Voltaire,
As friends of your choice, and as plants of your care.

Item,

For speeches in parliament, prais'd upon trust,
Tho' hear them I cou'd not, yet praise them I must,
Since talk'd of with wonder——and echo'd around,
They came to my ears at the hundredth rebound.

Item,

For two books, all flaunting in golden and scarlet,
'Tis confes'd a beau's finery may oft hide a varlet.

Item,

For charge of invention, to praise as I ought,
The pictures you've fram'd, and the marbles you've bought.
And praises to match things so precious and rare,
Cost more than *we Poets* for nothing can spare.

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Then last for the fame you already have gain'd,
Which must by the means it first rose be maintain'd,
It was that drew me in — I should sorely be griev'd,
To be the first creditor ever deceiv'd.
There are many more *Items*, besides, I could score,
But it would be too tedious to teize you with more,
So I'll close with observing, that paper and print,
And stamping the whole in poetical mint,
Have been very expensive — and yet not a cross,
I've receiv'd to the credit of profit and loss.

Chelsea, Aug. 1, 1758.



From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.
The BOND. A Tale. Imitated from
La Fontain. By Mr. C Dennis.

A Citizen of some renown,
(Let us suppose of London town)
Thought it high time to fix for life,
That is to say, to take a wife.
He did: and if we credit fame,
She was not quite exempt from blame,
Somewhat too soon a daughter came.
She brought him next, to his great joy,
In proper time, a chopping boy.
The youth grown up, the father thought
Home the best place to have him taught;
So put him under the tuition
Of one of parts and erudition.
No bug-bear pedant of a college,
But one well vers'd in polite knowledge.
Who'd been in Italy and France,
Could make a bow, and sing and dance;
Master of arts in every sense,
His tutorage was mere pretence;
And if I may the truth reveal,
I'd say that hereby hangs a tale.
'Twas Cupid introduc'd him there,
For when he undertook to teach
The son, the daughter was his care,
In hopes the doctrine he should preach
Would captivate the fair.

And so it happen'd, as you'll see,
He ABELARD, and ELOISA she.
For under so secure a mask,
It was a very easy task,
Tutor and lover every day,
To act what part he chose to play.
His pupil was in Latin skill'd,
And she with other lessons fill'd;
HORACE and VIRGIL he can quote,
And she knew OVID all by rote.

Each day still growing scientifick;
She found herself at length prolifick;
Which brought on qualms and all the
rest,

The cause is easy to be gueß.
Soon as the secret was found out,
The father made a horrid rout;
The tutor, to avoid the fray,
Judg'd to steal off the safest way,
And leave his love to disentangle,
The knotty point on which they wrangle.
She willingly would have resign'd
Her hand, for better or for worse;
And he was full as much inclin'd
To share the blessing or—the curse.

But what avail their coöing, billing?
The lover was not worth a shilling.
Their inequality was such,
Too little here, and there too much.
Who marry now are bought and sold,
According to their weight in gold.
Be wealthy, and the ring's bespoke;
But without riches, love's a joke.
Ah! what corruption's this all give in!
O wretched int'rest, bane of love,
How long shall we thy influence prove?
And what a wicked age we live in!
But let's leave off this moral strain;
And to our tale return again.

The father, as we said before,
In furious passion rav'd and swore;
The daughter wept, and sobb'd and
sigh'd;
But this was idle on each side,
Th' affair was how to heal the sore,
And how her shame to hide.
What remedy in this sad plight?
Wedlock might set all things to right.

It

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It was resolv'd ; a husband's found,
Who took the las with many a pound.
But, if I may have leave to tell,
Altho' he lik'd her passing well,
The portion was the real bait,
That made him risk the marriage fate.
The man was form'd of pliant stuff,
Good-natur'd, easy, rich enough.
Fool that he was I cannot say,
Since he knew nothing of foul play.
But had he *guess'd* the thing, or, what
is worse,

Had he been *certain* of the case,
With twice five thousand guineas in a
purse,

Who would not pocket the disgrace ?
Indeed he thought he took a maid,
Quite novice in the loving trade.
But, in four months th' experienc'd
dame,

Shew'd she before had learnt the game ;
And prov'd the lessons that were taught
her,

By bringing forth a pretty daughter.
How's this ? the husband cry'd, 'tis rather
Too early to be stil'd a father !
What in four months ! 'twill never do.

To his stepfather quick he flies,
And tells the cause of his surprise ;
Which long before the good man knew.
'Twas honour ! scandal ! words of course ;
And threatenings hard for a divorce.

The father smil'd, and gently spoke ;
Hush, softly son, be not so loud :
Or we shall be the standing joke
Of all th' ill-natur'd crowd.

Like you when young, I took a wife,
She play'd me the same prank as
yours ;

Like you I made a noise and strife,
And talk'd of turning out of doors ;

For passion brooks of no controul,
My stepfather, (Lord rest his soul,)
(He was a wife and worthy man)
With prudence pointed out a plan
To cure me of the galling ill.

It was indeed a bitter pill ;
But 'twas so glib it glib went down
Without a wry face or a frown.

And here it is ; the sum is conn'd ;
A thousand guineas in a bond,
Which he receiv'd on the same score,
From his wife's father long before,

Vol. II,

Transmitted down, like pedigree,
From family to family,
I safe preserv'd th' precious gift,
To help one out at a dead lift.
Take it ; should e'er your daughter
marry,
And if her virtue should miscarry,
You have the remedy at hand.
He took the bond.—Yours to command,
How many husbands I could name,
Who for much less would do the same !

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From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM. By the Same.

On the College of Physicians refusing
to admit Doctor Isaac Schomberg a
fellow.

GRANNY W—y, gossip B—n,
Both fellows of the college,
Of equal merit and renown
For practice as for knowledge,
About young SCHOMBERG make a pö-
ther,
And don't you know the reason why ?
Not I, reply'd a stander-by.

I'll tell you, said the other ;
Should they into their corps admit
A man of parts, of sense and wit,
How could they call him brother ?

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The History of Lady J. Mandeville.

THIS piece, lately published in
two vols. 12mo. consists of a se-
ries of letters from Henry Mandeville,
Esq; to George Mordaunt, Esq; his
friend, and from lady Anne Wilmore,
to her admirer col. Belville, with a few
intermediate ones from lord Belmont,
&c. &c. relating to the following inci-
dents.

Mr. Henry Mandeville, indebted to
the best of fathers for every accomplish-
ment education could bestow, and to
nature for an excellent heart and a fine
person, is a guest at the seat of lord Bel-
mont,

Y y

mont, a worthy nobleman and his near relation, where he conceives a violent passion for lady Julia, that nobleman's daughter, and only child, which, for some time, he miscalls friendship. The characters of that young lady and the rest of the family are thus drawn :

" Lady Julia, who wants only three months of nineteen, is exactly what a poet or painter would wish to copy, who intended to personify the idea of female softness ; her whole form is delicate and feminine to the utmost degree : her complexion is fair, enlivened by the bloom of youth, and often diversified by blushes more beautiful than those of the morning : her features are regular, her mouth and teeth particularly lovely ; her hair light brown ; her eyes blue, full of softness, and strongly expressive of the exquisite sensibility of her soul. Her countenance, the beauteous abode of the loves and the smiles, has a mixture of sweetness and spirit which gives life and expression to her charms.

As her mind has been adorned, not warped, by education, it is just what her appearance promises ; artless, gentle, timid, soft, sincere, compassionate ; awake to all the finer impressions of tenderness, and melting with pity for every human woe.

Lord Belmont, who lives 8 months of the year at this charming seat, with all the magnificence and hospitality of our ancient English nobility, is about sixty years old ; his person is tall, well made, graceful ; his air commanding, and full of dignity : he has strong sense, with a competent share of learning, and a just and delicate taste for the fine arts ; especially music, which he studied in Italy under the best masters that region of harmony afforded. His politeness is equally the result of a natural desire of obliging, and an early and extensive acquaintance with the great world.

A liberality which scarce his ample possessions can bound, a paternal care of all placed by Providence under his protection, a glowing zeal for the liberty, prosperity, and honour of his coun-

try, the noblest spirit of independence, with the most animated attachment and firmest loyalty to his accomplished sovereign, are traits too strongly marked to escape the most careless observer ; but those only who are admitted to his nearest intimacy are judges of his domestic virtues, or see in full light the tender, the polite, attentive husband, the fond indulgent parent, the warm unwearied friend.

If there is a shade in this picture, it is a prejudice, perhaps rather too strong, in favour of birth, and a slowness to expect very exalted virtues in any man who cannot trace his ancestors as far back, at least, as the conquest.

Lady Belmont, who is about six years younger than her lord, with all the strength of reason and steadiness of mind generally confined to the best of our sex, has all the winning softness becoming the most amiable of her own ; gentle, affable, social, polite, she joins the graces of a court to the simplicity of a cottage ; and by an inexpressible ease and sweetness in her address, makes all who approach her happy ; impartial in her politeness, at her genial board no invidious distinctions take place, no cold regards damp the heart of an inferior : by a peculiar delicacy of good breeding, and engaging attention to every individual, she banishes reserve, and diffuses a spirit of convivial joy around her : encouraged by her notice the timid lose their diffidence in her presence, and often surprized exert talents of pleasing they were before themselves unconscious of possessing.

The best and most beloved of wives, of mothers, of mistresses, her domestic character is most lovely ; indeed all her virtues are rendered doubly charming, by a certain grace, a delicate finishing, which it is much easier to feel than to describe.

The oeconomy of her house, which she does not disdain herself to direct, is magnificent without profusion, and regular without constraint : the effects of her cares appear, the cause is unobserved ; all wears the smiling easy air of chance,

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hough conducted with the most
: order.

rm is perfectly elegant; and
tenance, without having ever
stifful, has a benignity in it
aging than beauty itself.

Anne Wilmot, my father, and
take up the present party at

Lady Anne, who, without
of features, has that anima-
h is the soul of beauty, is the
a very rich country gentleman;
just to prostitute the name of
a to beings of his order, only
they have estates of which they
rthy, and are descended from
whom they dishonour; who,
ng post through Europe, hap-
see her with her father at Tu-
l as she was the handsomest
oman there, and the whim of
ried just then seized him, ask'd
rd —, who could not re-
aughter to a jointure of 3000 l.
She returned soon to England
husband, where during four
enjoyed the happiness of listen-
interesting histories of the
d entertaining the — shire
inner: her slumbers broke by
of hounds in a morning, and
is mirth of less rational ani-
night. Fortune, however, at
ok pity on her sufferings, and
'quire overheating himself at
ce, of which a fever was the
ice, left her young and rich,
erty to return to the cheerful
men, with no very high ideas
sional felicity, and an abhor-
a country life, which nothing
friendship for lady Belmont
e one moment suspended.

it flow of animal spirits, and a
lucation, have made her a co-
ugh intended by nature for a
erior character. She is elegant
ess, equipage, and manner of
nd rather profuse in her ex-
I had first the honour of know-
st winter at Paris, from whence
een returned about six weeks,
hich *she has passed at Belmont.*"

The circumstances of Mr. Mande-
ville, may be gathered from the follow-
ing quotation.

"That I have the tenderest attach-
ment to lady Julia is certain, but it is
an attachment which has not the least
resemblance to love. I should be the
most ungrateful of mankind to make so
ill a return to the friendship lord Bel-
mont honours me with, and the most
selfish to entertain a wish so much to lady
Julia's disadvantage. My birth, it must
be confessed, is not unworthy even her,
since the same blood fills our veins, my
father being descended from the eldest
brother of the first earl of Belmont,
great grandfather of the present: but it
would ill become a man, whose whole
expectations are limited to the inheri-
tance of 700 l. a year (long, very long,
may it be before the greatest of all mis-
fortunes makes even that little mine) to
aspire to the heiress of twice as many
thousands."

Awed by the inferiority of his fortune,
he long struggles to conceal his ardent pas-
sion; but lord Belmont and his lady leav-
ing the young ladies in his charge, upon
a sudden call to London, gave him such
frequent opportunities of conversing
with, and discovering still new charms
in the object of his wishes, that he forms
a resolution of leaving Belmont and all
its delights, rather than be ungrateful
to his lordship, or cruelly involve the
young lady in his misery. To this re-
solve, he is still more and more prompt-
ed by the goodness of lord Belmont,
who, by a letter, proposes to him the
being a candidate for a borough, the
then member being in a state of health
that rendered his life uncertain, "You
will, perhaps, says he, object to what I
have proposed, that during your father's
life you are not qualified for a seat in
parliament. I have obviated this ob-
jection. Lady Mary, the only sister of
my father, has an ample fortune in her
own power to dispose of: some part of
it was originally her own, but much the
larger part was left her by her lover, Sir
Charles Barton, who was killed in queen
Anne's wars, the very morning before
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he was to have set out for England to complete his marriage. Being the last of his family, he had made a will, in which he left his estate to lady Mary, with a request, that if she did not marry, she would leave it to one of the name of Mandeville. As she loves merit, and has the happiness and honour of our house warmly at heart, I have easily prevailed on her to settle 500l. a year on you at present, and to leave you a good part of the rest at her death. Her design hitherto, I will not conceal from you, has been to leave her fortune to my daughter, of whom she is infinitely fond; but Julia has enough, and by leaving it to you, she more exactly fulfils the will of Sir Charles, who, tho' he has not expressly made the distinction, certainly meant it to a male of the Mandeville name. The estate is about 2000l. a year; her own fortune of 24000l. I shall not oppose her leaving to my daughter."

Resolving to push his fortune and gain laurels in Germany, which may serve to render his pretensions less exceptionable, his departure is protracted from day to day by the kindness of his friends, and fearing, from a rejected proposal made by the viscount Fondeville, other attempts to gain his mistress, he determines to reveal his passion before he leaves Belmont, and to entreat the lovely object of it "if no other man is so happy as to possess her heart, to wait one year, the result of those views which that love which has inspired may perhaps prosper." Accordingly he ventures to write to lady Julia, and after much fear and apprehension, receives a most charming declaration in his favour; but nobly resolves to propose no engagements contrary to the rights of an indulgent father, and, at length, with the concurrent and prudent desire of lady Julia, leaves Belmont, and retires to lord T—'s. That nobleman had professed much friendship for him, and made him formerly great offers of his service; no one, therefore, he thought more proper to assist his design of bettering his fortune, by his interest. But

alas! he finds, like the generality of courtiers, his offers were never sincere, that he now looks down upon him with the contempt of superior wealth, whereupon he leaves his house, after a spirited remonstrance against the meanness of his heart. Mean time, lord Melvin, the eldest son of the earl of Rochdale, a friend and neighbour of lord Belmont's, returning from his travels, is introduced to the family, which raises the utmost alarm in Julia's tender bosom, and has a still more baneful effect on Mandeville, who soon hears of it from lady Anne Wilmot, who, in friendship to him and Julia, being strongly prepossessed with the notion, that lord Melvin is destined to be the spouse of that young lady, advises him to relinquish his hopeless passion, which can have no probability of gratification, without bringing distress on an amiable family, to whom he is so much obliged. To this prepossession lady Anne is led by an expression lord Belmont makes use of to lord Fondeville, upon his second and more respectful demand of his daughter, "that he had long intended her for the son of his friend, the heir of an earldom, and of an affluent fortune." After many struggles he writes to Julia. She returns him a most affectionate letter, assuring him he had nothing to fear from lord Melvin; tells him, her duty and gratitude to the best of parents, prevent her from entering into any present and future engagements with him without their licence; but that she will, if possible, own her sensibility to her mother, and concludes, "if his happiness depends upon her affection, he is happy." This letter, which calms his apprehensions, finds him at the house of Mr. Herbert, a gentleman of family, with whom he had contracted a friendship at lord T—'s, by whom Mr. Herbert, on account of his low fortune, tho' his equal in birth, had been treated with great indignity. That gentleman, urged by Mr. Mandeville's friendly, sympathetic behaviour, to merit in distress, relates his adventures, which we shall insert, as a

very

very striking lesson to numbers of his rank, and others.

"There is nothing in my past life but what is, I fear, too usual to be worth relating. Warmth of temper, and the vanity of youth seduced me into a circle of company, not to be kept up by one of my fortune at a less price than ruin; and the same vanity, with inexperience, and a false opinion of mankind, betrayed me into views not less destructive.

My father unhappily died when I was about nineteen, leaving me at college, master of my own actions, of the little estate you see, and of four thousand pounds; a sum I then thought inexhaustible. The reputation of such a sum in my own power, drew about me all the worthless young men of fashion in the university, whose persuasions and examples led me into a train of expence, to which my fortune was far from being equal; they flattered those talents of which I thought but too well myself, and easily persuaded me, I only wanted to be known in the great world to rise to what height I pleased. I accompanied them to town, full of the idea of raising my fortune, to which they assured me nothing so much contributed as the appearance of being perfectly at ease. To this end I launched into every expence they proposed, dress, equipage, play, and every fashionable extravagance. I was well received every where, and thought my designs in a prosperous way. I found my fortune, however, decaying at the end of two years, but had not courage to enquire into particulars, till drawing upon my banker for money to pay some debts I had unwarily contracted, he told me he had already paid the whole.

It was some time before he could convince me of this; but finding his accounts had all the appearance of exactness, I was obliged to acquiesce, and went home in an agony of despair. Unable to quit a way of life which was become habitual, and which it was now impossible to support without dishonesty, there is no describing my feelings. Af-

terrevolving a thousand different schemes in my imagination, I determined to conceal the situation of my affairs, to sell my estate, and before that money was gone, press my great friends to serve me.

I applied to my banker, who undertook to send me a purchaser; but before I had completed my design, I received by the post a bank note of five hundred pounds, the sum I was indebted in town; with a letter, in a hand unknown to me, representing in the most delicate manner, the imprudence of my past conduct, the madness of my views, and the certain consequences of my parting with this my last stake: intreating me by the memory of my parents, to preserve this sacred deposit, this little remain of what their tender care had left me.

Melted with this generosity, struck with the just reproof, yet chained down to that world which had undone me; convinced yet irresolute; I struggled with my own heart to determine on retiring into the country; but to postpone as long as possible a retreat, which I could not bear to think of, resolving first to try my great friends, and be certain of what I had to hope for. I represented to them the necessity of immediately attempting in earnest to push my fortune, and pressing them closely, found their promises were air. They talked in general terms of their esteem for me, of my merit, and each of them expressed the warmest desire of seeing me served by any means but his own. As a means to animate their languid friendship, I discovered to them the real state of my affairs; and from that moment found myself avoided by them all; they dropped me by degrees; were never at home when I called; and at length ceased even to bow to me in public: ashamed of their own baseness in thus cruelly deserting me, after leading me into ruin, most of them sought to excuse it by blackening my character; whilst the best of them affected coldly to pity me, as a vain foolish fellow, who had undone himself by forgetting his

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his own primeval situation, and arrogantly presuming to live with them.

Burning with indignation, I determined at once to break the bands which held me captive; I sold my equipage, discharged my debts, and came down to this place, resolved to find out to whom I had been so obliged; and by living on half my income, to repay that generous benefactor.

I took lodgings in a farm-house, and soon found that peace of mind to which I had long been a stranger. I tried every method to find out to whom I was indebted for an act of such exalted friendship, but in vain; till one day, a relation being present, of whom I had some suspicion, I related the story, as of another, keeping my eyes fixed upon him; he remained perfectly unmoved; but happening to turn my head, I saw a confusion in the air of a young lady in the room, with whom I had been bred in the greatest intimacy, which excited all my attention. She saw me observe her, and a blush overspread her cheeks, which convinced me I had found the object of my search. I changed the subject; and the next morning made her a visit, when I, with great difficulty drew from her a confession, that having long had a tender esteem for me, she had, by a friend in town, watched all my actions; that my banker had applied to that very friend to purchase my estate; on which, seeing me on the brink of absolute ruin, she had taken what appeared to her the most probable means to prevent it; and was so happy as to see she had succeeded.

I dare say I need not tell you this noble creature was my dear Mrs. Herbert, the smallness of whose fortune added infinitely to the generosity of the action, what she had sent me being within a trifle her all.

I loved, I addressed her, and at length was so happy as to call her mine. Bleft in the most exalted passion for each other, a passion which time has rather increased than abated, the narrowness of our circumstances is the only ill we have to complain of; even this we have borne

with cheerfulness in the hope of happier days. A late accident has, however, broke in upon that tranquillity with which heaven has hitherto blest us. It is now about six months since a lady, who tenderly esteemed us both, sent for me, and acquainted me she had procured for me of a gentleman, whose family had been obliged to her, a living of above three hundred pounds a year, in a beautiful situation; and desired I would immediately take orders. As I was originally educated with a view to the church, I consented with an inexpressible joy, blessing that heaven which had thus rewarded my Sophia's generous affection, and given us all that was wanting to compleat our happiness. I set out for London with an exulting heart; where, after being ordained, I received the presentation, and went down to take possession. The house was large and elegant, and betrayed me into furnishing it rather better than suited my present circumstances; but as I determined on the utmost frugality for some years, I thought this of little consequence. I set men to work in the garden; and wrote my wife an account of our new residence, which made her eager to hasten her removal. The day of my coming for my family was fixed, when my patron came down to his seat which was within sight of the rectory; I waited on him, and found him surrounded by wretches, to whom it was scarce possible to give the name of human; profligate, abandoned, lost even to the sense of shame; their conversation wounded reason, virtue, politeness, and all that mankind agree to hold sacred. My patron, the wealthy heir of a West Indian, was raised above them, only by fortune, and a superior degree of ignorance and savage insensibility. He received me with an insolence, which I found great difficulty in submitting to: and after some brutal general reflexions on the clergy, dared to utter expressions relative to the beauty of my wife, which fired my soul with indignation; breathless with rage, I had not power to reply: when one

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of the company speaking low to him, he answered aloud, hark you, Herbert, this blockhead thinks a parson a gentleman; and wonders at my treating, as I please, a fellow who eats my bread.

I will sooner want bread, sir, said I, rising, than owe it to the most contemptible of mankind. Your living is once more at your disposal; I resign all right to it before this company.

The pleasure of having acted as I ought, swelled my bosom with conscious delight, and supported me till I reached home; when my heart sunk at the thought of what my Sophia might feel from the disappointment. Our affairs too were a little embarrassed, from which misery I had hoped to be set free, instead of which my debts were increased. Mr. Mandeville, if you never knew the horrors of being in debt, you can form no idea of what it is to breathe the air at the mercy of another; to labour, to struggle to be just, whilst the cruel world are loading you with the guilt of injustice.

I entered the house, filled with horrors not to be conceived. My wife met me with eager enquiries about our future residence; and with repeated thanks to that God who had thus graciously bestowed on us the means of doing justice to all the world. You will imagine what I felt at that moment: instead of replying, I related the treatment I had met with, and the character of him to whom we were to be obliged; and asked her, what she would wish me to do? Resign the living, said she, and trust to that Heaven whose goodness is over all his creatures. I embraced her with tears of tender transport, and told her I had already done it. We wrote to the lady to whose friendship we had been obliged for the representation; and she had the greatness of mind not to disapprove my conduct. We have since practised a more severe frugality, which we are determined not to relax till what we owe is fully discharged: time will, we hope, bring about this end, and re-

move the load which now oppresses my heart. Determined to trust heaven and our own industry, and to aim at independence alone, I have avoided all acquaintance which could interfere with this only rational plan: but lord T— seeing me at the house of a nobleman, whose virtues do honour to his rank; and imagining my fortune easy from my cordial reception there, invited me earnestly to his seat; where, having, as I suppose, been since undeceived as to my situation, you were a witness of his unworthy treatment of me; of one descended from a family as noble as his own, liberally educated, with a spirit equally above meanness and pride, and a heart which feels too sensibly to be happy in a world like this.

Oh Mr. Mandeville! What can you think of him, who instead of pouring out his soul in thankfulness to heaven for those advantages he enjoys by its goodness above his fellow-creatures, makes use of them to wound the bosom of the wretched, and add double bitterness to the cup of adversity.

The real evils of a narrow fortune are trifling; its worst pangs spring from the unfeeling cruelty of others; it is not always that philosophy can raise us above the proud man's contumely, or other thousand insults

“ which patient merit of th' un-
“ worthy takes.”

Mandeville, unable to resist the desire of being near his Julia, goes privately to a farm-house, four miles from Belmont, of which he has a view, and which is rented by an old servant of his father's, whose son is in love with one of lady Belmont's maids, from whom he can hear daily accounts of his Julia, and, as it is near the road, may even have a chance of seeing her pass by. He leaves his servants at an inn, and orders his letters to Mr. Herbert's, who is to convey them to him and keep the secret of his retreat.

[*The sequel in our next.*]

From



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Account of the Manuscripts in the British Museum. Continued.

AN amazing number of curious and authentic manuscripts, relative as well to the Topographical Description and Antiquities of Britain, as to the Civil and Ecclesiastical History of the Kingdom; its Laws, Constitution, and Government: this mine appears inexhaustible, and every vein full of the richest stores.

First. For the Topographical part; histories and surveys of several counties, and the customs of their inhabitants; Memorials of the founding and incorporation of cities, towns, boroughs and villages, with the most remarkable events that have happened to each; their antiquities, and other curiosities. Accounts of the erections of temples, castles, and other buildings; and of the remains (if any) of such as have been destroyed. The establishment and endowment of parishes, foundations of religious houses, books of ancient tenures, inquisitions *post mortem*, escheats, customaries, terriers of manors, perambulations of forests, accounts of ancient coin, monumental inscriptions, forts, camps, roads, military ways, and other antiquities, which have been casually discovered in particular places. Notes concerning the most remarkable rivers, mountains, mines, minerals, and other curiosities. A variety of tracts, and *memoranda*, relating to particular parts of England, as well in its pristine state, when separated into petty kingdoms, provinces, and principalities, during the times of the Britains, Romans, and Saxons, as subsequently, when under the dominion of one monarch: divided into counties, ridings, rapes, wapentakes, &c. As also the laborious collections made by Sir Simonds D'Ewes, John Fox the martyrologist, Mr. Erleswick, honest John Stow, Mr. Charles, Lancaster herald, and others.

Secondly, For the Civil and Ecclesi-

astical History; valuable copies of our ancient historians and chroniclers, as Gildas, Nennius, Asserius Menevensis Ælfred of Beverly, Abbot Benedict, Castoreus or John Beaver, J. Brompton, Raulf Boun, Douglass, Monk of Glastonbury, Edmerus, Florence of Worcester, Robert of Gloucester, William Giseburn, R. Hoveden, Henry Huntingdon, Peter de Ickham, John Joselyne, R. Higden, Peter Langtoft, J. Lewis, Adam Murimuth, Geoffrey of Monmouth, Robertus Montenus, John Pyke, Sir Walter Raleigh, Robert de Reading, Thomas Rudburne, Simeon of Durham, Richard Sperte, Nicholas Trivet, John Wallingford, Thomas Walsingham, Walter of Coventry, Gotfelinus de Sancto Bertino, and sundry anonymous authors of good value. A finely illuminated copy of John Harding's chronicle, much more perfect than the edition published by Grafton, and containing the letter of defiance sent to King Henry the IVth, by the old Earl of Northumberland, Henry Hotspur, his son, and the Earl of Worcester, his brother, before the battle of Shrewsbury; some discourses of the same old earl, touching John of Gaunt; a map of Scotland, from Carlisle to the water of Tay; and another, from thence to Sutherland and Caithness; with sundry other matters omitted likewise by Grafton. A transcript of John de Trevisa's translation of Higden's Polychronicon, differing from the account given of that work by Bale and Pitts; together with several other translations and compositions of Trevisa, not to be met with in any other book. No less than four ancient copies of the Polycratia Temporum of Roger Cestrensis; from whence R. Higden stole his Polychronicon. The famous and very ancient copy of William Malmesbury's elaborate treatise de Gestis Regum Anglorum, which was formerly preserved with great religious care at Rochester. An exemplar of his four books, de Gestis Pontificum, written in the 12th century; and several transcripts of the Dunstable Chronicle, one whereof

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whereof is most beautifully illuminated ; and another adorned with the blazon of the arms of divers emperors and kings.

Chronicles and histories of abbeyes, and other religious houses ; as those of Abingdon, St. Albans, Alnewick, Bermondsey, St. Edmond's Bury, St. David's, Hales, Litchfield, Ely, St. Paul's London, and Peterborough.

Lives of particular kings, and histories of their reigns : as of Edward the confessor ; king Harold, of whose life and miracles here is a very fair copy, written in the 12th century. Henry I. Richard I. Hen. III. Edw. I. Edw. II. and Edw. III. The history of Rich. II. written by Fran. de Marque, a French gentleman, attendant on the court in the queen's service ; adorned with 16 admirable paintings wherein the principal persons and habits of those times are most accurately represented. As also those of Henry IV. Henry V. Hen. VI. and Edward IV.

Many original instructions to ambassadors, and letters which passed between them and the chief ministers of their courts ; together with authentic copies of an immense number of others.

Letters to and from foreign princes and states, negotiations, alliances, leagues, truces and treaties of peace, commerce, and navigation.

Summons to parliament from the 49th of Henry III. to the 21st year of the reign of K. Henry VIII. in many places larger and more correct than the work published under that title, by Sir William Dugdale. Transcripts of the rolls, journals and memoranda of parliament ; particularly a copy of the parliament rolls, beginning at the 4th year of K. Edward II. and continued to the end of the last parliament of K. H. VIII. in thirty volumes ; amongst which are the parliament rolls of the 5th, 8th, and 9th years of K. Edward II. which are, with others, omitted by Sir Robert Cotton, in his abridgment of the Tower records, and by him supposed to have been lost. Journals of the House of Lords, from the first year of Hen. VIII. to the end of the year 1740, in 69 volumes. II.

As also 111 other volumes, containing the Journals of the House of Commons, from the first year (inclusive) of King Edward VI to the 8th day of March, 1701. A numerous collection of privileges and orders of parliament, and sundry papers relative to parliamentary affairs.

Proclamations, original letters, journals, and other books of the privy council.

Books of aids, subsidies, reliefs, taxes, granted to sundry particular kings of England ; and accompt books of the product and disposal of the ancient demesne lands of the crown.

Letters, papers, books of docquets, &c. relative to the offices of the privy seal, signet, ordnance, admiralty, navy, victualling, customs, and excise. Three volumes of very interesting original papers and letters, which belonged to John Holles, duke of Newcastle, as Lord Privy Seal to Q. Anne, giving a better insight into the transactions of those times, and the immense sums issued on account of the forces employed under the D. of Marlborough, than can easily be met with elsewhere.

Accounts of the public revenue, and national expences. Books and papers of the household, and treasurer of the chamber. Inventories and indentures of the jewel office and wardrobe. Orders, proceedings, and accounts of the office of works. Laws and ordinances for management of the mint.

Several large collections of letters and speeches of our kings, their chief ministers, and other persons of eminence ; particularly four volumes, containing original letters by the royal family of England, from Henry VIII. to the end of K. Charles I. Eighteen volumes of original letters of divers considerable persons, relating to publick affairs, from the year 1307 to 1716. And two volumes, containing letters written to Henry, prince of Wales ; together with original draughts of his own letters. The above volumes afford interesting anecdotes, particularly relative to queen Elizabeth, James I. Charles I. and Charles II.

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Charles II. unnoticed by the most elaborate writers of the English history; and may be justly deemed inestimable remains of the times to which they relate.

Histories of the first planting and propagating of Christianity in Britain, and its growth and increase under the British and Saxon prelates

The lives and successions of English archbishops and bishops; particularly a most noble illuminated copy of the lives of the seven first archbishops of Canterbury, by Gotfelinus de Sancto Bertino, monk of St. Augustine's at Canterbury, in the time of St. Anselm, and of which the first part only, containing the life of St. Augustine, is published by Mr. Wharton.

Saxon and English councils, and the canons promulgated by them. Provincial and diocesan canons and constitutions.

The forms and manner of election, and consecration of archbishops and bishops; their jurisdictions, privilege, and courts. Surveys, terriers, and rentals of their possessions; taxations of their spirituals and temporals, and inquisitions relative to the state of their respective dioceses.

Lives and canonizations of sundry British, Saxon, and English saints.

Authentic papers and memorials relating to the dissolution of religious houses, and the establishment of the reformation; particularly draughts of acts of parliament for their dissolution, some in the hand-writing of king Henry VIII. Inventories of plate, jewels, and other valuables belonging to them. Inquisitions, with the state of several episcopal dioceses, and the returns made thereto by the bishops. Accounts of the erection and proceedings of the court of augmentation; with four original and very valuable volumes belonging to that court.

Historical accounts of the successions, rights, forms, and instruments of elections of abbots, priors, and other superiors, and their officers. Chartularies, registers, and ledger books of sundry monasteries. The most accurate

and valuable register of Dunstable, begun by Richard de Morins, the prior of that house, and carried on from the foundation of the priory by king Henry I. to the reformation.

Statutes of the two universities, and of their several colleges and halls, and a vast mass of other materials relating to their history and antiquities; with a transcript of the proceedings of the convocation upon the divorce of Anne of Cleves, authenticated under the hands of public notaries.

Papers relating to the Laws, Polity, and civil government of England; divers copies of the laws of several of the Anglo-Saxon, Danish, and Norman kings. Transcripts of divers of the Magnæ Chartæ of king Henry III. and an *inseparatus* and copy of his confirmation, both of the great charter, and of the similar one, sealed by prince Edward at London, the 10th day of March, 1264. Transcripts of ancient statutes, never printed. Readings of them; and extracts of all the private acts of parliament remaining in the Rolls Chapel.

Historical accounts of, and memorandums relating to, baronies, serjeancies, knight-fees, and other tenures. Copies of escheat, rolls, inquisitions *post mortem*, pleas of the crown, &c. and abundance of other law books.

Many treatises on the institution, establishment, and jurisdiction of the Exchequer, King's Bench, Common Bench, Courts of Wards and Liveries, Star Chamber, and Chancery; as also of the Courts Leet, Baron, Pye Powder, and other inferior courts; the forms and methods of proceedings in them respectively, and accounts of their several officers, registers, and records.

Discourses on the antiquity, jurisdiction, and authority of the ancient great officers of the kingdom; to wit, the Marshal, Steward, Constable, and Admiral. The forms, ceremonies, and proceedings used in their courts; and extraordinary trials before them.

Original charters of our ancient kings, as Edward the Elder, Edgar Hardicnut, and Edward the Confessor. The famous

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famous charter of king Edgar, wherein he is styled Marius Brit. Dominus; which Dr. Hicks hath demonstrated to have been forged after the Norman conquest. A curious book, covered with crimson velvet, and adorned with bosses and hasps of silver gilt and enamelled; the cover and all the leaves indented at the top; containing four original Indentures of Covenant, illuminated and embellished with historical miniatures, dated the 16th of July, in the 19th year of king Henry VII. and made between that king and the Abbot and Convent of St. Peter's, Westminster, for certain masses to be for ever after said in the chapel of the Virgin Mary, then determined to be built at the east end of that church, as a place of reception of the bodies of the king, queen, and royal family; and for other purposes. To this indenture book, five broad seals of king Henry VII. preserved in silver boxes, and ornamented with his badges of the Portcullis and rose sprigs, are appendant by strings of silk, and gold and silver thread.

[The Remainder in our next.]

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From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Letter to the Right Hon. George Grenville.

S I R,

HAD you not been on two accounts remarkably conspicuous already, you should not have been made more so by this letter. The one is, when the strength of the opposition, supported by the voice of the people, forced the E. of B. to resign, a declaration was made by authority to all the foreign ministers, signifying, that his majesty had been pleased to place his government in the hands of the Right Hon. George Grenville, and the Earls of Egremont and Halifax; who, in all matters of importance, were not to act separately, but in a conjunction of the three. The other is, the busy part you were supposed to have acted in raising

and fomenting a cry against Mr. Bute. I will not absolutely tax you with being the author of the many nonfensical ministerial squibs and letters in all newspapers, of the many hand bills dispersed about the streets, and of that Libelous and contemptible ministerial paper, called the *Plain Dealer*, but I do really believe you know *quod agas*; and if he actually has the honour of receiving his instructions from the first Lord of the Treasury, and his pay from Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer, I much wonder that one so learned in the law, and consequently skilled in our constitution, should not have been able to defend the cause much better.

It is not, however, my intention to reproach; I leave that to those whom you have both deserted and deceived; but where I to give a short sketch of your conduct from the time of your being a solicitor at the Old Bailey, to your holding (I hope for yourself not *another*) the high office of the first lord of the *English* treasury, I do not know whether your veracity, ability, or integrity would most be doubted. But this I will not do; some part of it may relate to private life, with which the public, sir, have no concern; yet I mean it as a hint to the venal tools of your cause, who have daily in newspapers and pamphlets abused the private characters of several noblemen and gentlemen, which are not only as irreproachable as your own, but, perhaps, much less so than some of those with whom you are in league.

Since the *North Briton* was seized for asserting the right to canvas what is vulgarly called the king's speech, and since the ministry endeavour to confound the sacred name of their sovereign with the acts performed in his kingly office, the people have taken the alarm; because such a step seems to lead to an invasion of their liberties, by an arbitrary extension of the *prerogative*. I am sorry there should be any occasion for mentioning the word *Prerogative*; my Lord Bute's advocates raised such a cry about the *Prerogative*, that many

are inclined to doubt, whether they did not contribute more effectually to his overthrow, than even the *North Briton* himself. But now that we have, in all outward appearance, an English minister, who has himself been the *retained council* against arbitrary proceedings of this kind, and who, if ever in his lifetime he was in earnest, has offered, what was the greatest sacrifice to him, to plead *gratis* against them; who could have expected to see, during his administration, any thing that should bear the least resemblance to a design for extending the Prerogative? Yet what is it but an extension of the Prerogative that forbids the people of England to condemn, or even canvass the transactions of the ministry, because, as they have received the royal approbation, such freedom is an insult upon the king? From an insult it is to be construed *treason*; and then the secretary of state, without any information upon oath against the offending person, may issue a warrant without inserting his name or describing his person, and send the king's messengers to break open the man's house at midnight, seize his person and his papers, break his locks, and plunder his house from top to bottom, and when he is carried away by force, and his friends are endeavouring to procure him that liberty which the laws of this country would give him, he is at length thrown into a jail where nobody is admitted to see him, and he is consequently deprived of the *benefit* of the laws of his country. The case here alluded to, you need not be informed is the case of every Englishman in the person of Mr. W—.

I would calmly and dispassionately ask you, sir, whether you think the people of England will submit to this sort of treatment? and whether, if you remember any of your former pleadings on the behalf of Mr. Amhurst, as author of the *Craftsman*, you do not think such warrants, and such outrages absolute and direct attacks on the freedom and constitution of this country?

Can any thing be more odious to

Englishmen, than an attempt to *exclude* them from giving any opinion or judgment on ministerial transactions? or more alarming to a man who is acquainted with our constitution, than a design to set the king in so high and awful a light, that whatever he does, or says, even in his REGAL capacity, though by and with the consent of his council, for which his advisers are responsible, is nevertheless *not to be questioned*. Was it ever understood or supposed, that a king of England could give his sanction in such a manner to any thing, so as to put it *above* the judgment of his subjects? Or, that any minister, or set of ministers, could take refuge behind the royal person, from the blame of any transactions executed in the royal functions, if any of those transactions are found, upon examination to be *false*, weak, or prejudicial?

The partizans of the present ministry have repeatedly attempted to impose on the public, that number 45, of the *real North Briton*, is a libel upon the king's speech, by telling the sovereign he had told a falsehood. I own I can no where perceive the lie given to the sovereign. There are, indeed, the words INFAMOUS FALLACY, which are supposed to be those which have given most offence. But a fallacy, sir, is not a falsehood; there is a material difference. Mr. Johnson explains the word *fallacy*, "logical artifice; deceitful argument;" and quotes the great Sidney as authority. *Falsehood* he explains thus, "want of truth; want of veracity; a lie; a false assertion." But the most extraordinary thing is, if that passage in the speech from the throne, to which the *North Briton* applied the words *infamous fallacy*, be true, why is it omitted, together with these two offensive words, in the information against the *North Briton*? and why was the cry raised of the *North Briton* having given the lie to majesty, if it is either not intended, or cannot be proved?

The speech which his majesty pronounces to his parliament is never in the debates of either house called his majesty's

majesty's, but the minister's, and is accordingly treated with the greatest freedom. I could bring many instances, but I hope the following will be sufficient. On the 17th of January 1734, when the speech from the throne was debated in the House of Commons, Mr. William Shippen said, "it has always been taken for granted, that the speeches from the throne are the compositions of ministers of state; and upon that supposition we have always thought ourselves at liberty to examine every proposition contained in them. Even without doors people are generally pretty free in their remarks upon them; and I believe no gentleman that hears me is ignorant of the reception the speech from the throne, at the close of the last session of parliament, met with from the nation in general."

To the authority of Mr. Shippen I will add the example of that truly able and impartial historian Dr. Smollett, which, to be sure, must have great weight, because he has, in the latter part of his history (as he calls it) bedaubed my lord B—— with fullsome adulation; and then the *Critical Review* has, in the same gross manner, *puffed off* the history. In the year 1727, after a partial summary of the speeches his late majesty made to his first parliament, Dr. Smollett adds this *remark of his own*: "Those speeches, penned by the minister, were composed with a view to sooth the minds of the people into an immediate concurrence with the measures of the government, *but without ANY INTENTION of performing these promises of oeconomy, reformation, and national advantage.*" Thus, if we are to believe Dr. Smollett, his majesty knowingly and purposely told a falsehood to his parliament with an intent to deceive them. Yet, though this was published during the life time of his late majesty, neither the writer nor publisher were taken up by a secretary of state's warrant. This is the case of a sovereign of Great Britain with respect to his speech to his parliament. That speech is *previously* composed by the

ministers, and is read to a select number of the members who are summoned to the cockpit to hear it. To prove this fact, circular letters, dated from the Treasury, of which Lord B. was at that time the head, were sent as usual to most of the members of the House of Commons, desiring their attendance at the cockpit on the evening before the meeting of last session of parliament. Mr. Fox took the chair, and produced to the company a paper, which he only called a *speech*, and which he said he would, as usual read to that assembly. He afterwards produced an address which he likewise read, and then said, Lord Cairnsfort, and Lord Charles Spencer had been so kind to undertake to move and second that address. The *speech* read that evening by Mr. F—x, was verbatim the king's speech at the opening of the last session of parliament, and the *address* was verbatim the address which was presented by the House of Commons to his majesty, in return for *that* speech from the throne.

I think this clearly and sufficiently proves, that the speech is the minister's only; not the king's; and therefore it can be no insult upon majesty to make any remarks or observations upon it. The practice of summoning the members to the cockpit by a ministerial writ, and haranging them there before his majesty opens the session with a speech from the throne, is particularly taken notice of in a pamphlet published in the year 1734, entitled, *An humble Address to the Commons of Great Britain*. "I do not know exactly how long this custom may have prevailed, nor is it of much importance to the public; but I may venture to affirm that it hath been carried farther, within a very few years, than ever it was before; having not only been punctually observed at the beginning of every session, but even prostituted to the service of particular jobs. There is something very ridiculous in these ministerial conventions. The first assembly is commonly held at the minister's own house, three or four days before the meeting of parliament, at
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consists only of a few trusty creatures, who are called together in order to peruse the king's speech, and consider of proper persons to move for and second the address. These gentlemen, who are generally proposed by the minister himself, after a self-denying speech, modestly declining so great an honour, and desiring it may be put into abler hands, are at last overcome and prevailed upon to undertake it. At the same time these choice friends are let into the state of affairs, as far as is necessary, and instructed what to say, in case of a debate upon several particular points. The address likewise is drawn up and settled, long before they meet, as well as the speech, for it is the practice of ministers not only to put whatever they think fit into their master's mouth, but likewise to do the same kind office for the parliament, and make them echo back the substance of it by way of address. When these points are settled in the ministerial cabinet, for so I may call it, a general assembly of all the well-affected is summoned to meet, a day or two afterwards, at the cockpit, where the same farce is acted over again in a more circumstantial and solemn manner. The minister produces a copy of the speech, which being read and received with great applause, it is resolved, *Nem. Con.* to promote a loyal and dutiful address to his majesty upon it, not only to return him thanks for so gracious a speech, but to applaud the wisdom of all his measures."

This being universally known, can it be thought an insult on majesty to make any remarks upon, or retutations of the speech from the throne, when it is obvious that the speech so made is not his majesty's, but his minister's; and that the advisers and makers of it are wholly responsible for whatever it contains.

Let us figure to ourselves a Tory sitting behind the curtain, surrounded by his creatures, plotting the destruction of our liberties, to introduce arbitrary power: building his system on this principle, "allow but the reasonings on the speech from the throne to be construed

an insult upon the king," and upon that precedent will be established the doctrine, That every future attack on the measures of the ministry, which have received the royal approbation, is also an insult upon the king. Thus allowing this one point, every other will readily be taken, till the people of England are become as absolute slaves as the people of France. It is too visible to be concealed, and it is too true to be denied, that there has lately been several attempts on the liberty of the press. They have hitherto failed. But the people must continue to be watchful, lest a time should come when a ministry, afraid of their own conduct, in order to put a stop to this liberty, should establish the office of a Licensor. The yoke of slavery would then be most effectually put round the necks of the people; every thing Scottish, and in behalf of the ministry would then be licensed, while every thing otherwise would doubtless be refused. We have lately had an instance: a tragedy called *Elvira*, written by a Scot, and intended to compliment lord B—, was licensed and performed at Drury-lane. Another tragedy, called *Electra*, written above 20 years ago, but unluckily by an Englishman, was refused a license. If ever this should be the case with respect to the liberty of the press, might not fifty different arbitrary and grievous modes of Excise be passed into law, and ninety-nine parts of the kingdom ignorant of the invasion of both their liberties and properties?—Every one has observed, how often the ministerial champions have endeavoured to diffuse the terror of the laws amongst those who presume to judge for themselves. If it could be supposed that these writers give us the language and sentiments of their masters, it will follow, that the design of attacking our liberties is not far distant; for they have repeatedly talked of fines, pillories, and goals, and other tyrannic proceedings, such as were practised by the ever odious and unconstitutional star-chamber. They have likewise made use of every low and gross epithet

epithet to revile the whole body of the people of England, and particularly the common-council of the city of London, who refused to prostitute the honour of the metropolis with any servile and fulsome adulation to an administration which every good Englishman cannot reflect on without horror. The employers and the employed in this work are doubtless totally ignorant of the temper and genius of Englishmen. Their high sense of the right of communicating their opinions, they will never suffer to be infringed, and that administration which attempts it, must hazard its own safety.

The ministerial advocates, to deceive the people into a notion that the speech from the throne is in reality the king's, have compared it to a man's will, which, say they, is certainly the will of the signer, not of him who drew it up. True, it is the will of the signer; and what makes it so is, he dictates it. But from only the single fact already stated, relative to the business of the cockpit, it is clearly demonstrated, that instead of this being the case with respect to the speech, it is quite the reverse; and this one instance plainly evinces, the design of the ministry to make the regal character subservient to their security. I am so sensibly struck, and I believe so is every man that has not lent himself in one shape or other to the support of the ministry, with this sort of subterfuge, that I cannot help looking upon it as a most alarming step towards the establishment of arbitrary power; I must therefore conclude it with the words of one of the ministerial advocates, "It is wisdom to foresee such danger, it is courage to meet it in its approach, it is our duty to die or to repel it."

The violation of the privileges of parliament is another subject. I dare say you think yourself happy in not being openly concerned in it, and I, as your friend, cannot help congratulating you on this lucky escape. I would not, however, be understood to be so hard-hearted as not to feel for the misfortunes of others.

I can tremble for the two secretaries of state when the parliament meets, if contrary to the expectations of every rational creature they should be secretaries till then; and I can feel for you, Sir, if you should face the house of commons, both as first lord of the treasury, and chancellor of the exchequer, — and should moreover take upon you to do the business of that house. The excise act you cannot but be convinced must be repealed, and where can you lay another tax? I repeat it emphatically, Tell me where you can lay another tax? The people are utterly averse to any extension or enlargement of the excise laws; and I will venture to prophecy, will be utterly averse to any new burdens imposed by a ministry that has hitherto, in every step they have undertaken, appeared both odious and contemptible: odious, because they seem to be, in principle, enemies to the freedom and constitution of this country; contemptible, because in every step which they have taken, there has appeared the most evident want of ability.

To this embarrassment without doors, I will add another which may possibly happen within. I am credibly inform'd, that notwithstanding all the boasts of economy, which every placeman and pensioner have echoed to the ministerial shrine of B——, the civil list is considerably above four hundred thousand pounds in arrear. How this large debt came to be accumulated I leave the public to judge. I can only take upon me to say, that when Mr. P—— was driven from the state, the civil list stood clear of all incumbrances: It will doubtless astonish his majesty's good subjects, how, in those halcyon days of wisdom and economy, this money can have been expended. And it will be more astonishing, if we recollect the cry that was raised at the time of the last elections, "That not a shilling should go out of the treasury to influence any man." Yet we have seen in these days of virtue, wisdom, and economy, such a strange alteration among men, such a sudden

revival of obsolete places, such an amazing increase of dependents, such a munificent distribution of pensions, augmentation of salaries and other favours, that the inference is natural—our country is bleeding to death between profligacy and ignorance.

I think I may be fairly and honestly allowed to suppose, that after the most flagrant violation of the privileges of parliament, the earls of Egremont and Halifax will not, in their ministerial capacity, chuse to face that great assembly: nor that you, Sir, will undertake to do the business of the house of commons, propose new taxes for discharging the interests of this and the next year's supplies, and above all, the arrears of the civil list. It is not believed, that the present ministry can be so imprudent as to think they can accomplish these great ends. They cannot be strangers to the general disgusts of the people; they cannot be ignorant that their measures are the cause; therefore for the sake of that sovereign, whom they pretend so zealously and faithfully to serve, it is not doubted but they will resign. I will not presume to say who should, or who ought to succeed to power; but I will venture to give my opinion upon the known goodness of his majesty's heart, and the sincere love which he bears to all his people, that he will condescend to meet them half way, the objects of their wishes and happiness; and I sincerely hope, that when that time does come (which cannot be far distant) an union among parties and divided families may take place: for it is then, and not till then, that the national business can be prosecuted with glory and unanimity; then the supplies may be raised, ways and means found, and the debt of the civil list discharged, without throwing the kingdom into a ferment: then we may establish our own internal happiness at home, and with wisdom and spirit in our councils, be respected by those who will otherwise soon be our enemies abroad.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

IN the year 1695, a Piedmontese, who styled himself count Carassa, came to Vienna, and privately waited on the prime minister, pretending he was sent by the duke of Savoy on a very important affair, which they two were to negotiate without the privity of the French court. At the same time he produced his credentials, in which the duke's seal and signature were very exactly imitated. He met with a very favourable reception, and, without affecting any privacy, took upon him the title of envoy extraordinary from the court of Savoy. He had several conferences with the imperial council, and made so great a figure in the most distinguished assemblies, that once at a private concert at court, the captain of the guard denying him admittance, he demanded satisfaction in his master's name, and the officer was obliged to ask his pardon. His first care was to ingratiate himself with the jesuits, who at that time bore a great sway at court; and in order to this, he went to visit their church, which remained unfinished, as they pretended from the low circumstances of the society, he asked them how much money would complete it. An estimate to the amount of two thousand louis-d'ors being laid before him, Carassa assured them of his constant attachment to their order; that he had gladly embraced such a public opportunity of shewing his esteem for them, and that they might immediately proceed to finishing their church. In consequence of his promise, he sent that very day the two thousand louis-d'ors, at which sum the charge had been computed.

He was very sensible this was a part he could not act long without being detected; and that this piece of generosity might not be at his own expence, he invited a great number of ladies of the first rank to supper and a ball. Every one of the guests had promised to be there; but he complained to them all of

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of the ill returns made to his civilities, adding, that he had been often disappointed, as the ladies made no scruple of breaking their word on such occasions, and in a jocular way insisted on a pledge from every lady for their appearance at the time appointed. One gave him a ring, another a pearl necklace, a third a pair of ear-rings, a fourth a gold watch, and several such trinkets, to the amount of twelve thousand dollars. On the evening appointed not one of the guests was missing; but it may easily be conceived, what a damp it struck upon the whole assembly, when it was at last found that the gay Piedmontese was a sharper, and had disappeared. Nor had the jesuits any great reason to applaud themselves on the success of their dissimulation; for a few days before his departure, the pretended count, putting on an air of deep concern, placed himself in the way of the emperor's confessor, who inquiring into the cause of his apparent melancholy, he intrusted him with the important secret, that he was short of money at a juncture when eight thousand louis-d'ors were immediately wanted for his master's affairs, to be distributed at the imperial court. The jesuits, to whom he had given a recent instance of his liberality by so large a donation, immediately furnished him with the sum he wanted; and with this acquisition, and the ladies pledges, he thought he had carried his jests far enough, and very prudently withdrew from Vienna.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Am just returned from a tour in the country upon one of these parties of pleasure; but I confess that I never spent three weeks together more miserably. There were four of us in all—two ladies in a post chaise, with a gentleman and myself, who rode on horseback. There were great disputes among us, before our setting out, concerning
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what rout it were best to make. The ladies, who are accustomed to call any thing pleasure, provided they have a jaunt, were indifferent to what point of the compass we turned our noses; but they wished us to go to some of the public watering places, which have lately come into so much vogue. Bristol, Tunbridge, Scarborough, Brightelmstone, Harrowgate, &c. were all cried up in their turns: my friend wanted us to go westward, for no other reason than because (he said) the inns were very good upon the western road. However, I unfortunately happened to mention the wonders of the Peak, and it was presently agreed, that we should take the tour of Derbyshire on purpose to see them.

We accordingly set out, the chaise loaded with hat-cases, and bundles innumerable, belonging to the ladies. I shall not trouble you with every incident that beset us in our journey; as how we were wet thro' and thro'; as how I got a fall from my horse; as how the chaise was in continual danger, as the ladies apprehended, of being overturned; as how we went from the Bear to the Red Lion, from the Red Lion to the Black Swan, and so on; as how (in short) we breakfasted, dined, supped, went to bed, and got up again.

We had not been out four days, but it plainly appeared that the company were tired of each other, and were consequently out of humour with each other. The ladies were under terrible apprehensions about damp sheets and unair'd beds; we cursed the provision, and damn'd the liquor; all of us yawned in our turns, sat silent, complained of fatigue, or of the weather; and our horses themselves could not be more unwilling to proceed on the journey than we were.

One principal object of these jaunts of pleasure is to see sights, with no other intention than that the travellers might be able to say, that they have seen 'em. How many Londoners have made a party to go to Oxford or Cambridge, and have come away with no greater idea of the colleges and public buildings, than they

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have of the Charter-house or the companies halls ! How many sober tradesmen have left their shops and counting-houses in the summer, while business was slack, and dragged their wives and eldest daughters with them, to see the house and gardens at Stowe, though they can have no higher relish for their beauties, than they have for the villas about Clapham and Camberwell, or the White Conduit House ! You may be sure, Sir, that we did not neglect this material part of our scheme. We went to all the remarkable seats in our way, not because we wanted to see them, but because we had heard them talked of. This was more fatiguing to us than any other part of our journey. Sometimes we were hurried from apartment to apartment, without having leisure or inclination to examine either the building or the furniture. We stared at fine pictures, tho' we did not know the difference between a Rubens and a sign painter. We admired the architecture, tho' we could not tell but it might be as heavy and disproportioned as the Mansion-house. At other times, we were sweltered in the sun, or blown thro' with a north-east wind, while we traversed shrubberies and serpentine walks, and temples, and canals, with as much speed, as if we were walking for a wager. Yet the ladies, Sir, never failed of saying indiscriminately of every thing they saw, or rather not saw, — that indeed it was vastly pretty.

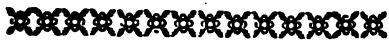
We at last came to the famous wilds of Derbyshire, which is called the Peak. Not to dwell upon too many particulars—You may have read, Sir, — perhaps you have printed an account of that part of it, which is distinguished by too coarse an appellation for me to mention ; if so, you know full as much, or more of it, I assure you, than we do— who, after having travelled above four hundred miles to and fro on purpose to see it, came back just as wise as we went. The ladies were too *narrow* to venture further than the entrance of the cavern ; and the gentlemen, you know, were in *good-manners* bound not to leave them.

They were seized with the same horrors at Poole's Hole, which is a cave of the same nature : but I must do them the justice to acknowledge, that they were charmed with the grand cascade at the duke of Devonshire's house at Chatsworth, and declared it to be infinitely superior to those tin ones at Vauxhall, or either of the play-houses.

Thus have I squandered my time and my money, without reaping the least satisfaction in return. And now I have mentioned the expence, give me leave to observe to you, that I do not mean only what it cost me in ducks, chickens, &c. at the inn, in turnpikes, in fees to the chambermaid, ostler, and boots, or in fees for free ingress and egress at gentlemen's houses, parks, and gardens ; which latter no traveller ought to grudge, as it is frequently the case, that the servants have no other allowance, and sometimes the owner himself has a share in the perquisites ; as some ladies who keep routs, go snacks in the card-money. In my late tour, it cost me no inconsiderable sum, because we happened to go through Buckinghamshire, when the ladies fell in love with some very fine lace, for which that county is famous : this we men understood as a hint for us to make each of them a present of ruffles, handkerchief, and lappets. At Derby they were put in mind, that no such silk stockings could be had any where as here ; consequently we could do no less than desire their acceptance of half a dozen pair each. They wanted sadly to make Manchester in their way : but I objected to it, as a place not worth seeing, because I secretly knew, that all ladies of taste are prodigiously fond of the ginghams, manufactured there, which make the prettiest negligees for the summer imaginable.

I shall conclude, Sir, with telling you, that if I ever travel again upon a party of pleasure, it shall be alone, like an outrider, with no other incumbrance than my bags swung across the horse's back, and my great coat strapped upon the saddle before me. Yours,

HUMPHRY GADABOUT.
From



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Some suggestions concerning the preventing the mischiefs which happen to ships and their masts by lightning; being the substance of a letter to the late right honourable George Lord Anson, by William Watson, M. D. F. R. S.

My Lord,

THE Harriot packet, in her passage to New York was struck with lightning, which split the main-mast, main-top-mast, and main-top-gallant-mast in pieces, ripped up the partners of the main-mast, broke down the bulk-head between the steerage and the hold, tore off the locks from the cabin-doors, burnt the tarpaulin off the main hatches, made several holes between the coomings of the hatches and the deck, rendered all the compasses useless, broke one of the beams between decks, stove the boat, wounded one of the men very much, and the rest were stunned for some time. Most of the rigging was burnt off the mast-head. The whole caused such a smoke in the ship, that, taking her to be on fire below, they threw water a considerable time into the cabin; but providentially no other damage was done.

A few years since a ship, belonging to captain John Waddel, was almost beat to pieces by thunder and lightning, of which a particular account is published in the Philosophical Transactions. And very lately the main-mast of the Belloona, a 74 gun ship, split in pieces by the lightning. What happened to these ships is no more than what usually happens to a church, house, or other edifice on land, when the lightning has entered into it, and cannot procure an easy passage out of it. The attempting to procure this easy passage, and thereby avert the mischiefs attending the want of it, is the more particular occasion of my troubling your lordship at this time.

It was not, till my experiments and

observations upon the nature and properties of electricity, and comparing them with the phenomena of thunder and lightning, we were informed, that electricity and thunder arose from the same cause; or, to speak nearer the truth, were different modifications of the same meteor; that they varied in nothing essential, and only differed in being in degree greater or less.

The same means, which taught us the management of one, give us great reason to believe, that many of the mischiefs may, by a proper and well disposed apparatus, be prevented of the other. A quantity of electricity, accumulated to a degree sufficient to destroy a large animal, will innocently discharge itself thro' the smallest wire. And Mr. de Romas in France has found, that one of his kites, when flown with a cord composed of hemp and wire, will, silently and without any report, bring down the matter of thunder from a cloud; though, when the apparatus has been altered, and an easy passage has been denied to it, "the streams of fire has been seen an inch thick, and ten feet long, and the report has been equal to that of a pistol." It was owing to this easy passage of lightning being interrupted, that occasioned the death of professor Richmann, at Petersburg, by his own apparatus, of which I formerly gave an account to the Royal Society.

I have great reason, my lord, to think that the mischiefs, arising from thunder and lightning, happen always near the place where the explosion is made, as those persons, who have been present, when great mischiefs have been done, universally agree, that when these accidents have happened, the report of the thunder has instantly succeeded the flash of the lightning. As the progress of light is nearly instantaneous, and that of sound somewhat more than 1100 feet in a second of time, the thunder and lightning happening in the same instant proves the explosion to have been very near.

We are therefore to guard against the thunder clouds, which are near us. The
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maſt of every ſhip, which is beſet on its tops with thoſe bright lights, which our mariners call comazants, and are the ſeu St. Elme of the French, and were the Caſtor and Pollux of the ancients, is within the ſphere of action of a thunder cloud. Anciently, when theſe were ſeen, they were only conſidered as the attendants of a ſtorm, and no conſequence was drawn from them; but now (ſince Dr. Franklin's admirable diſcovery of conducting lightning from the clouds, we know them to be no other than a modification of the ſame meteor, which conſtitutes thunder and lightning) they demonſtrate that danger is near, and therefore we ſhould do our utmoſt to prevent its effects. This in my opinion would be done, if a wire of iron, or any other metal, were connected with the ſpindles and iron work at the tops of maſts of ſhips, and conducted down the ſides of the maſts, and from thence in any convenient direction ſo diſpoſed as always to touch the ſea water. By theſe means the accumulation of the matter of thunder and lightning will be prevented to a conſiderable diſtance from the ſhip, by its being diſcharged ſilently by the wire, which will not be done by the maſts; as theſe from their height, figure, and conſtituent parts, without an apparatus of this kind, tend to direct and conduct the lightning into the ſhip. But, for a further explanation upon this head, I beg of your lordſhip to caſt your eye upon volume 48, page 215, of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, where I have conſidered this matter more at large.

The applying wire to the maſts of ſhips will be neither difficult nor expensive; as a braſs wire of the thickneſs of a large goole quill, I am of opinion, will, in moſt caſes, be large enough to answer this purpoſe. I prefer braſs wire to iron, as the former is leſs liable to ruſt than the latter; and any metal, corroded by ruſt to the center, ceases to be of any uſe, in directing the lightning in the degree hoped for and expected by this apparatus. The entering into a minute detail of the rationale of

this proceſs would take up too much of your lordſhip's time; from analogy only I will mention to your lordſhip, that the ſame quantity of gunpowder, which, confined in a cloſe place, will throw down a tower, or rend a rock, will, when fired looſe in the open air, be almoſt inoffenſive.

Thunder ſtorms are very frequent and ſevere in Penſilvania, and great miſchiefs often happen from them; but I am informed by Dr. Franklin, that ſince an apparatus of the kind above-mentioned, placed at the tops of the houſes, has been generally uſed at Philadelphia, not a ſingle inſtance of miſchief from lightning had happened in that city. He informs me further, that at Philadelphia, in a thunder ſtorm, the lightning was ſeen to ſtrike the ridge of a houſe, upon which an apparatus of this ſort was erected. The lightning, like a ball of fire, ran from the ridge of the houſe to the apparatus; and in running down, it melted the conducting wire, without doing any damage to the houſe. This ſhews the expediency of applying either large wires, or ſmall rods, in which the melting will moſt probably be prevented; notwithstanding it has been repeatedly found, that, tho' the wire has been melted, it has never failed of firſt answering the purpoſe of a conductor, and preventing the miſchiefs threatened by the lightning.

Though the miſchiefs ariſing from lightning are not very frequent in Great Britain, yet at times they are ſevere enough to be very alarming. The damage occaſioned by a thunder ſtorm in July, 1759, in London, and in various other places at no great diſtance from it, are very freſh in our memories. I ſubmit it, therefore, to your lordſhip, how far it would be attention miſapplied to think of an apparatus of this ſort, in his majeſty's powder magazine, erecting at Purliſcet. The expence would be trifling; and every argument, which is produced of their expediency in preventing miſchiefs ariſing from lightning on board of ſhips, will have more force in this inſtance; where frequently

an immense quantity of gunpowder must be collected within a comparatively very small space.

As motives of humanity, and the hopes of public utility, are the cause of my troubling your lordship with this letter, I shall make no apology to your lordship upon this head; and only take the liberty of assuring you, that I am, with the most profound respect, &c.



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

State of Literature, Letters, and Men of Learning in Spain. From the Rev. Mr. Clarke's Letters concerning the Spanish Nation.

IN regard to learning, and the belles lettres, Spain evidently labours under two material disadvantages; which are the want of a liberty of the press, and the being subjected to the censure of the Inquisition. It is easy to imagine how many valuable works of wit, humour, satire, and genius are intirely rendered abortive for want of this liberty; and, though it may be attended with some evils and inconveniencies, yet its advantages are evident, from the many entertaining and useful productions, which in our island solely owed their birth to it: for, as one well said, Is it not better for the public, that a million of monsters should come into the world, which are sure to die as soon as they are born, than that one Hercules should be strangled in his cradle? Let us bear patiently with the infamous productions of infidelity and faction, as long as we can receive from the same channel, the admirable discourses of a Sherlock, or a Hare; the political writings of a Bellingbroke, or a Bath, and the various masterly and elegant compositions of a Lyttleton. What would have become of the wit and buffoonery of Dr. Swift, the elegant observations of Mr. Addison, and the genteel humour of Sir Richard Steele, if their free and unshackled spirits had been chained down like those of the Spaniards? Where

would have been those very pleasing and instructive writings which daily sprung up, through this liberty, at different periods, in the many controversial wars which we have had upon subjects of party, politics, learning, and even religion? would not all these have been destroyed in the bud, if we had seen, as Mr. Pope says, under the throne of ignorance or superstition.

Beneath her footstool Science groan in chains,

And wit dread exile, penalties, and pains.

There, foam'd rebellious Logic, gagg'd and bound?

There, stript, fair rhet'ric languish'd on the ground?

It is a matter of much more surprise to me, when I consider things in this light, to find that the Spaniards are advanced so far as they are in arts and science, than to wonder, that they are got no farther. If we add to this the power and uncontrouled licence, which the Inquisitors or Dominicans have to censure all works printed there, and, if they please, to chastise and punish the authors, it will surely make a full apology for Spain in this article. I know not well how many licences a book must have before it can actually pass the press, but I think at least three. It is usually read by as many censors, and is carefully cleansed by the Catholic sponge, before it falls under the eye of the public. The Inquisition never grants any licence, reserving to itself the freedom of condemning or absolving afterwards, as it may judge expedient. The art of this management is apparent. The index of the Libri Prohibiti published by the holy office is now increased to two large volumes in folio; and a man must fairly turn over all that work, before he can well know what he dare read. The classics that I opened, in the royal library at Madrid, were anathematized in the title with these words, "Auctor damnatus;" and many whole prefatory discourses were erased and blotted out, because, as the librarian told me, "Un-

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font contre notre religion." I have been told by a Spaniard, a friend of mine, that the Dominican library, consisting only of books which they have seized, and which of course are forbidden, is one of the largest and finest in Madrid. I have heard many of them own, that the prohibited books were generally the most worth reading. One in particular told me, that, as Father Paul's history of the council of Trent was forbidden to be read any where upon earth, he took it with him, and read it at sea. It is no uncommon thing here to see the works of our Lock, Newton, and Bacon, those immortal glories of human nature, shut up in durance. But how should it be otherwise, when, as Bayle tells us, in an extract from John of Salisbury, that Pope Gregory VI. not only banished mathematics from the court, but burnt a library of Heathen learning, in order to give the Scripture more authority. Erasmus found the weight of this millstone upon the neck of science, almost insupportable, at the time that he was making such noble efforts for the revival of letters: and the ignorance and indolence of the Monks, which he so much exclaims against in those days, is very little altered for the better in the present. Few of them, even now, either understand or talk the Latin tongue; and fewer still are employed in studies of real or useful learning: they are chiefly confined to the narrow limits of the scholastic writers, the polemic divines, and Thomastic or Augustine theology. I speak only in general, for doubtless there are some exceptions, such as a Flores, a Ponce, a Burriel, or a Feijo; but these are rare, and shine like lamps in sepulchres, amidst the numerous cells of those useless ecclesiastics. Great part of this dearth of scholars is certainly owing to the want of a due encouragement, a

restriction of the liberty of the press, and their subjection to the yoke of the Inquisition. And how much they have suffered from these curbs may be easily gathered from a few facts that have passed in Spain only. Poor Miguel Cervantes, the inimitable author of *Don Quixote*, underwent many severe sufferings in combating those triple monsters, prejudice, ignorance and superstition. The incomparable John de Mariana, whose labours and studies have done such lasting honour to himself, and to his country, was confined twenty years in prison, and, when he wrote his history, he dared not to bring it down any nearer to his own times, for fear of giving offence. And, even within these two or three last years, Dr. Illa, who wrote that pretty satire, *Frey Gerundio*, upon the Monks and preachers of these times, has been persecuted and silenced by the Inquisition for his impertinent wit.

Such being then the true state of the case, we are certainly much obliged to those wits and geniuses in Spain, who have had firmness enough to break through all these obstacles, and have produced works, which have made their names the theme of their own countrymen, and respected and esteemed abroad. The *Complutensian Bible* * has undoubtedly been the best monument to the memory of Cardinal Ximenes, and would atone, if any thing could atone, for the share which he had in establishing the Inquisition. This certainly doubles the merit of such writers, who have been so hardy as to step forth in this country; such as, Cervantes, Covarrubias, Faxardo, Zurita, Cabrera, Sandoval, Mariana, Antonio Perez, Garcilasso de la Vega, Lopez de Vega, Carpio, Antonio de Guevara, Calderoni, Antonio de Solis, Herrera, &c. It makes us regard in a much higher light such men as Antonio Augustino,

* This was the first Polyglot ever printed, and was done at the expence of the Cardinal, then Archbishop of Toledo. It was about four years in printing, from 1514 to 1518, but not published till 1520, when it came out in six volumes, including the *Lexicon*: It was printed in four languages, the Hebrew, Chaldee, Greek, and Latin. This served as a model to that of Mr. Watton, which is more useful and exact, and to that of Mr. Le Jay, printed at Paris with many expensive ornaments.

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gustino, Villalpando, L. Ramirez de Prado, Sanctius, and others.

But, in order to set this point in a clearer view, I will now make some general remarks upon the present state of Divinity, History, Physic and Poetry in this country, and then subjoin a list and account of the most remarkable writers in each branch.

In regard to Divinity, it consists much, as it formerly did, in the study of the fathers, councils, the decrees of the popes, and their canons, and in systems of Thomastic and Augustine theology. The knowledge of the learned languages, and explication of the text of the sacred writings, has very little to do with it. In this track of criticism they are almost utter strangers; and I cannot find any thing of late years published in this way: It is holy ground, and therefore dangerous to be approached. In casuistry indeed they are very well versed, and this makes a constant part of the studies of their pastoral office: I suppose it is in some measure necessary to such as must be confessors; but whether it is so far requisite, as to run into such obscure disquisitions, as refine and reduce sinning to a system, it will be difficult to persuade our divines. But that this kind of casuistry is too infamously studied, appears from the many tomes that have been published in this country, and particularly in that curious research of Sanchez de Matrimonio. When I say the fathers, take notice I mean the Latin fathers; for, as to the Greek, there are very few amongst them, who are able to undertake that task: For the study of the learned languages is here but at a low ebb; Hebrew seems to be rather the most cultivated. It may not be improper to observe, that I am told there is a MS. of St. Augustine in the Bodleian library at Oxford, in which there is a passage allowing the clergy to marry; which passage is not extant in any Roman-catholic copy that was ever heard of.

The lawyers in this country get as much money as the practitioners in other

countries; and, whatever may be said of the slowness of our Chancery suits, the tediousness of theirs will at least equal them: A friend of mine, a great merchant at Cadiz, has just obtained a cause at Madrid, after nine years attendance; and I could mention some others, which are at this time depending, which probably will never be determined at all. Bribery operates too much in this country; and, to do the Spaniards justice, they do not disown it. It appeared very plainly in the famous cause of the Antigallican privateer, in which the late Sir Benjamin Keene took such patriotic and disinterested pains: and in many others, which might be mentioned.

In history, the Spaniards have many valuable writers. The detail of particular wars, as that of Granada, between Philip IV. and the Moors, by Mendoza, said to be a masterly work; the relation of the succession war, or partition of the Spanish monarchy, by San Felipe, &c. the ecclesiastical history of Spain by Father Henry Flores, in fifteen volumes 4to, &c. the history of particular cities, such as Toledo, Seville, &c. Their great antiquarians are Florio Ocampo, Ambrosius Morales, Mariana; Requesendius for those of Portugal. But I cannot find, that any writer of credit (for some have attempted it) has been yet bold enough to take up the thread of their general history, where Mariana left it off, that is to say, with Ferdinand and Isabella (for the supplement and continuator Miniana I don't consider) and bring it down to these times. Perhaps they do not care to attempt it, for fear of offence; and another reason may be, that the king has absolutely forbid any of his subjects to write the history of Charles V. which I suppose is owing to some circumstances relating to religion and that prince, which might be too delicate to touch upon. Though it would be both a curious and useful task to trace the secret springs and causes that set a prince of his active and adust complexion upon such various and great enterprises; who made

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made vast advances towards universal monarchy, and perhaps was nearer to it than any other man ever was since Alexander and Cæsar; who was not contented to reign while living, but left a political testament for his son's direction after his death: and, what was more extraordinary, a testament, which that son religiously observed and copied from. What can be more astonishing, than to see this same active and restless spirit, all at once, in a fit of disgust, retire to the narrow cell of a poor Monk, and there amuse himself with acting over the approaching scene of his own death! For this, however odd it may seem, was certainly done; and, though alive he had the same preparations made, of procession, mournings, coffin, &c. as if he really was dead, and was, at the same time, what no man ever was before, or will be probably again, the subject, actor, and spectator, all at once, of his own funeral. Philip of Macedon's so much talked of Memento Mori was poor to this. This was a sight, which, I believe, few people's curiosity would not wish to have seen. But this was not all: Though Cæsar was his model, though he conquered all things, he could not, like that Prince, conquer himself: for he soon repented that he ever had resigned the world and his crown, and died at last of chagrin, at the folly of having done that act, which he could never revoke.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

The strange Adventures of Corazim the Merchant: translated from the Arabic.

CHAPTER I.

WHILST I was at Bagdad, said Corazim to his friend Alim, walking one very dark night with a stick in my hand, it fell against the gate of a garden, which was immediately opened, when a female voice, in a low tone, said, Why do you knock so loud? Come in, but don't speak a word; my mistress expects you with impatience:

here's such a dress as mine, put it on, and I will throw a veil over you; and my fellow slaves, if they should see you, will suppose you one of our number. I do not know how I came to be so insatuated; but my curiosity, tho' I knew I was not the party expected, prompted me to embark in this adventure. I therefore did as I was ordered, and suffered myself to be led thro' the garden into a dark apartment. Here the slaves left me, and in a few minutes a lady entered, and taking me in her arms, My dear Messor, cried she, what have I not risked to gratify the impatience of your love: but 'tis for my Messor, and I am content; only answer me, not a word whilst you stay, lest your voice should be heard. Tho' it was too dark to see her face, yet the sweetness of her voice delighted me, and I returned her careffes with an ardour perhaps equal to that she expected from her Messor. I was very glad to submit to the silence enjoined me, which she again repeated, and then led me to another apartment, where we passed our time mutually pleased, except that the thought how this strange adventure would end, gave me now and then some uneasiness. I suppose most of the night was passed when the door of our chamber was opened, and a female voice, not the same that I heard at the garden, said, Zobeide, your father has dreamed that your apartments are on fire, and is coming to see if you are safe. Having so said, she retired. You may easily guess at my consternation, and that I very sincerely repented of my folly. Zobeide bid me hide myself under the bed-clothes, and added, that she hoped we should still escape a discovery. But the little hope she gave me was destroyed in a moment, and my fear became greater; for her father came directly into the room, attended by a great number of female slaves, each carrying a light, so that I had scarce time to hide myself in the bed, when I heard these dreadful words, "My dear daughter, cried Abdarim, I dreamt your apartments were on fire; and as you know I am so fatal a dream-

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er, that every thing I dream comes to pass, I am determined to set your apartments on fire myself, hoping thereby to fulfil my dream with safety to you. We may soon extinguish the flames: if we do not, it will give me no concern; I am rich enough to build a nobler palace than this. Get up therefore, my dear child, and dress yourself, I leave your two slaves to help you." Having thus said, he left the room, and me trembling from head to foot. Zobeide, who perceived my condition, took me in her arms, kissed me, and thus addressed me. "Fear not, my dear Messor, I shall still find a means to save you. These two slaves, who are now in the room, are both of them deaf and dumb; I can therefore speak with freedom; but as they can talk by signs, we must be cautious that they see nothing. Get up on the other side of the bed and dress yourself, whilst I get up on the side next to them, and leave the rest to me." She immediately turned her back to me to arise, which gave me some relief, for I was in fear the would see my face as the room was very light. As soon as she was dressed, supposing I was so too, she made signs, as I imagined, to the two slaves to go out of the room, and then coming to me, opened a door, "You are now, said she, in the garden; you know the way well enough to the gate, of which here is the key: make what haste you can, and be at the gate to-morrow night at the same hour you was last night, and Ada, who then let you in, shall meet you there, to let you know what may have happened by then." She then gave me a kiss, and going into her chamber, lock'd it again. I had escaped thus far, but the great difficulty was to find my way through a long garden entirely unknown to me, and in a very dark night. But whilst I was moving very slowly, in no little perplexity, I had, of a sudden, light enough to see my way; for, from the apartment I had but just left, burst forth a blaze of fire, which enabled me to see my way to the gate, which I opened with a trembling hand. Notwithstanding

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ing my hurry and confusion, I had so much recollection as to lock the gate after me. I now hurried to my khan, or inn, with a joy I had never before experienced, and slept quietly the remainder of the night. I spent the next day in reflecting on what had happened, and in considering with myself whether I should comply with the evening assignation. At last, encouraged by the successes of the past, and prompted by an extravagant curiosity, I attended punctually at the appointed time and place. I had scarcely been there five minutes before the garden gate opened, and Ada appeared. Hush, said she, not a word! heaven has wonderfully favoured my mistress and you, or you had been both discovered. You could not have got down the first walk before my old master returned, and set the bed on fire, and the whole wing was in a flame in an instant, but was soon extinguished. But come, put on your dress and follow me. I did so, and was received, though in another part of the palace, in the dark. Well, my dear Messor, cried the invisible Zobeide, we are once more met, and I hope we shall not be again interrupted by fire; however, be as silent as last night: I doubt not but you look on this as a severe penance, but prudence forbids your being gratified in every respect. We immediately retired to bed, but had not lain long, ere Ada came to us: "My dear mistress, said she, I fear this night will be worse than the last, my master has had another dream, that you have a man in bed with you, and is hastening to come and see. Oh, what will become of you both!" I was, if possible, more alarmed than last night. But Zobeide, with a marvellous presence of mind, ordered Ada to go immediately out of the room, and following her, locked the chamber-door. We shall gain a little time by this, said she; but rise, Messor, and dress, and then put on the veil Ada gave you when you came in. Whilst I was dressing, Zobeide said, this apartment has no communication with the garden, as the other had, but I can

B b b

let you out to a stair-case, which will lead you down to the front of the house, where you may easily climb over the gate into the street; and if my father, or any other, should meet you, they will conclude you one of the many slaves of this house, and so you will pass unexamined. But don't fail to be at the garden gate to-morrow night again at the same time, and we shall yet be happy. As soon as I was ready, I went out at the door that led to the stair-case; and just as I did so, I heard Abdarim knocking at the other door. I crept down stairs with caution, not knowing one step of my way, and at length came into a large court. It was a bright star-light night, and I plainly saw the front iron-gate: I climbed up it with tolerable ease, though it was pretty high, and got safely down on the other side. I then pulled off my female dress and veil, put them under my arm, and once more reached my khan, fully resolved not to hazard a third adventure. But having recruited my spirits with a good night's rest, I determined to visit the garden-door once more. I had not waited long there before it opened, when, instead of Ada, I was accosted by Zobeide herself. "My dear Messor, said she, as I find I cannot possibly receive you with safety, I am come to you loaded with jewels of great value; let us haste to your house and settle the manner of our flight, but let us talk no more till we are housed, lest we should be overheard." I was not a little confounded at this unexpected event, and as we passed on was at a loss to think how this strange affair would end. I had no where to carry her but to my khan, where we at last arrived. And now was the unravelment of the whole. As soon as we were got into my apartment, My dear Messor! cried she, but at the same instant looking in my face, exclaimed, O heaven! who are you? I am betrayed. Pronouncing these words she swooned. I caught her in my arms, and supported her till she recovered; when, looking earnestly at me, she cried, what does all this mean? how came I in

your power? who are you? I trembled whilst I was struck with her exquisite beauty, which I had never beheld before. I knelt, and with a faltering accent told her I was her most sincere lover. Wretch, cried she, I never saw you before. Base man, what ill fate brought you in my way! when I expected love and freedom in the arms of my lover, O, I am betrayed and ruined! Be calm, my dear Zobeide, cried I, you are safe, and with the man who loves, and will die to serve you. Zobeide returned, how do you know me? We never met before. Yes, twice, replied I. Where and when, demanded the afflicted Zobeide. In your own apartment these two last nights. But finding I was not believed, I related all the circumstances. Is it so, said she, and paused for some moments, when seeming to have recollected herself, she spoke thus. "Tis strange, but since matters have gone thus far, we must manage as well as we can. Will you swear to do as I shall desire?" I will, by our great prophet, answered I. "Then, said she, we must leave this place directly: provide two asses, and I will direct the rout." I obeyed, we set out, and next morning found ourselves at a considerable distance from Bagdad, in a pleasant wood. Let us stop, said she, and rest under these trees. We did so. I have now another request before we proceed further. You know that I once loved a man called Messor: I will write a line to bid him an eternal adieu: will you carry it, whilst I wait here for your return. I promised a ready obedience. She wrote and closed her letter with a kind of soft bitumen, which exhaled from one of the trees, which the sun soon hardened. She directed me where to find him, "Make haste, added she, that I may not be benighted here." I returned to Bagdad in a short time, found Messor, and delivered the letter. He read and paused, and read and paused again, and then stamped with his foot, when six stout fellows entered the room. Seize that villain, cried he, and put him

the dungeon. All resistance was vain, and I was soon put in prison. Here I had nothing to do but to curse my folly. I remained as I supposed, some hours, when the prison door opened, and a light shined in. I no sooner saw him, but I knew him to be one I had formerly met on a journey, and who had been involved in which I was concerned, by having been robbed. Sir, said he, I return your kindness to me, and have an opportunity to return it: follow me, or you will be left here to your fate; but I know not why; I must accompany you in this, or I shall suffer for this; for to my care you are committed. We soon got out of prison, and I once more reached my friends, attended by my grateful deliverer. I related to my kind deliverer all that had passed between Zobeide and me till my arrival at the house of Messor. He informed me, that he was privy to the mutual loves of Messor and Zobeide, and that the treatment I had received by order of Zobeide, who mentioned in her letter the cause of her resentment, but only as a bar to their mutual happiness, must therefore be immediately removed. Messor accordingly delivered me, and kept you in the dungeon, without affording any means of subsistence. He is now in power, and Messor is too weak, for you and I to remain in prison with safety. Let us therefore set out for Grand Cairo, of your nativity: we did so, and both happily reached our friends without any accident.

STEPHEN.

End of CHAP. I.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A Battle betwixt Men and Beasts.

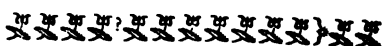
SOME years since, Schach Choram, the great Mogul, at Agra, caused battles of beasts against beasts, and men against men, to be fought, which, (according to the testimony of authors) was after this manner, viz. First they let two buffaloes loose at one another in the park; next, a lion and a tyger, which fiercely engaged each other. These being taken away, the governor Casmir, called Almerdan Chan, who sat amongst the Chans, rising up, said, *The great Mogul Schach Schoram's will and pleasure is, that if any valiant heroes have a mind to give proofs of their valour, in fighting against the wild beasts with shield and sword, let them come forth; if they conquer, the great Mogul will shew great favour to them.* Whereupon three persons coming into the lists, proffered themselves to undertake the combat; when Almerdan Chan calling out, said, *None must fight with any other weapon than sword and shield; those which have a dagger about them must throw it away, and fight fairly;* which was no sooner said, but a lion was driven into the ring, where one of the forementioned persons stood ready to encounter him. The lion seeing his enemy so near, ran to him full speed; but he defended himself a considerable time, till his arms growing weary, the lion laid one of his paws on the shield, and the other on his arm, thereby disabling him from using his sword; whereupon, seeing himself in great danger, he with his left hand drew out his Indian Zimmer, or Gilletto, stabbing the lion so deep in the throat with the same, that he made him let go his hold, and then gave him so fierce a blow with his scimitar, that he cut him almost in two. The lion falling to the ground, he pursued his victory, and killed him; when the people shouting,

B b b a cried,

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ovens to bake their bread, and the smoak of their chimnies is conveyed through some cliffs of the rock, through which they are also provided with daylight; and the openings for that purpose are by art so contrived, that neither wind nor rain can molest them. The inhabitants of this place, especially the men, are abroad all day long, either to till and manure the land, or to transact other business, whilst those who stay at home employ themselves in spinning, or such work as every one is fitted for. Instead of wood they burn the dung of cattle, which they dry and prepare by the heat of the sun. The men are lusty, strong, and live a long time: and the women are of good stature, and agreeable enough. Those people are vastly fond of their dwellings, and nothing can persuade them to stay one night from them. They live on bread, milk, butter, cheese, onions, and other roots, and sell their cattle and poultry. The grand-matter, for curiosity sake, once ordered a dinner for some of those people at his own house: the table was covered with several sorts of roast and boiled meats and dainties, intermixed with cheese, butter, onions, garlick, and a sort of pudding, which they call *Macren*. As soon as they were called in, they fell greedily to their accustomed food; but none would touch a bit of the other courses. In the island of Goze, near to that of Malta, is another cavern, inhabited by people that differ but very little from the former. They speak good Arabic in both places, and attend public and private worship with great devotion, and in the Roman-Catholic way: they use beads, and their habitations are dressed with crucifixes, and the pictures of the Virgin Mary, and other saints. When Kircher travelled through Tuscany, about the district of Viterbo, he observed a smoak ascend from the meadows, and concluded the ground of that place to abound with sulphur. But when his fellow-traveller informed him, that the smoke proceeded from the chimney fires under-ground, he had the curiosity to see

that place; and being come to it, he was shewn an entry where they went in, and found every thing in the nicest order, much after the same manner as has been related of the caverns in the island of Malta, but larger and more convenient; the chairs, benches, bedsteads, and apartments being cut out of the rock, and the place contained a great number of inhabitants.



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

From the New-River Head: *A Tale.*
By Mr. Lloyd.

A GENIUS—
Once on a time incog. came down
From his equivocal dominions,
And travell'd o'er a country town,
To try folks tempers and opinions:
When to accomplish his intent
(For had the cobbler known the king,
Lord! it would quite have spoil'd the thing)

In strange disguise he slyly went,
And stump'd along the highway track,
With greasy knapsack at his back;
And now the night was pitchy dark,
Without one star's indulgent spark,
Whether he wanted sleep or not,
Is of no consequence to tell;
A bed and lodging must be got,
For geniuses live always well.

At the best house in all the town,
(It was th' attorney's you may swear)
He knock'd as he would beat it down,
Knock as you would no entrance there.

He trudg'd away in angry mind,
And thought but cheaply of mankind,
Till through a casement's dingy pane,
A rush-light's melancholy ray,
Bad him e'en try his luck again.

So to this cot of homely thatch
In the same plight the genius came:
Down comes the dame, lifts up the latch,
What want ye sir?

God save you, dame.
Suffice it, that my goody's care
Brought from her best, tho' simple fare,
And from the corner-cupboard's hoard,
Her stranger guest the more to please.

Be-

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Bespread her hospitable board
With what she had—'twas bread and
cheese.

The genius departing in the morning,
left his hostess with the following blessing.

May what you first begin to do
Create such profit and delight,
That you may do it all day through,
Nor finish 'till the depth of night!

Thank you she said and shut the door,
Turn'd to her work and thought no
more.

And now the napkin which was spread
To treat her guest with good brown
bread,

She folded up with nicest care,
When lo! another napkin there!
And every folding did beget
Another and another yet.

She folds a shift—by strange increase,
The remnant swells into a piece.

Her caps, her laces, all, the same,
'Till such a quantity of linen,

From such a very small beginning,
Flow'd in at once upon the dame,
Who wonder'd how the duce it came,
That with the drap'ry she had got
Within her little shabby cot,
She might for all the town provide,
And break both York-street and Cheap-
side.

Good news will fly as well as bad,
So out this wond'rous story came,
About the pedlar and the dame
Which made th' attorney's wife so mad,
That she resolv'd at any rate,
Spite of her pride and lady airs,
To get the pedlar tête à tête,
And make up all the past affairs;
And tho' she wished him at the devil,
When he came there the night before,
Determin'd to be monstrous civil,
And drop her curtsie at the door.

Now all was racket noise and pother,
Nell running one way John another,
And Tom was on the coach-horse sent,
To learn which way the pedlar went.

The genius comes to her, and after
having been sumptuously entertained
left her with the following wish.

"May what you first shall undertake,
last without ceasing all day through.

Madam, who kindly understood
His wish effectually good,
Strait dropp'd a curtsie wond'rous low,
For much she wanted him to go,
That she might look up all her store,
And turn it into thousands more.

Now all the maids were sent to look
In every cranny, hole and nook,
For every rag which they could find
Of any size or any kind.
Draw'rs, boxes, closets, chests and cases
Were all unlock'd at once to get
Her point, her gauze, her Prussian-net,
With fifty names of fifty kinds,
Which suit variety of minds.

How should I now my tale pursue,
So passing strange, so passing true?

When every bit from every hoard,
Was brought and laid upon the board,
Left some more urgent obligation
Might interrupt her pleasing toil,
And marring half her application,
The promis'd hopes of profit spoil,
Before she folds a single rag,
Or takes a cap from board or bag,
That nothing might her work prevent,
(For she was now resolv'd to labour,
With earnest hope and full intent
To get the better of her neighbour)
Into the garden she would go
To do that necessary thing,
Which must by all be done, you know,
By rich and poor, and high and low,
By male and female, queen and king.
She little dream'd a common action,
Practis'd as duly as her pray'rs
Should prove so tedious a transaction,
Or cost her such a sea of cares.

In short the streams so plenteous flow'd
That in the dry and dusty weather,
She might have water'd all the road
For ten or twenty miles together.
What could she do? as it began,
Th' involuntary torrent ran.
Instead of folding cap or mob,
So dreadful was this distillation,
That from a simple watering job,
She fear'd a general inundation:
While for her indiscretion's crime,
And coveting too great a store,
She made a river at a time,
Which sure was never done before."



The Proprietors of this Magazine, not only select every entertaining article from other Magazines; but whatever amusing essay is inserted in the Papers after the Magazines publication. To render this work still more agreeable, is here also collected, as for example, from the Ledger.

S I R,

Somebody or other, not three farthings matter who, has observed, "that tho' mankind are perpetually complaining of the shortness of human life, at the same moment that the generality of them are utterly at a loss how to spend their time;" The observation is a very sensible one, yet unhappily, like many others, has no tendency but to shew a universal opposition in our sentiments and actions.

You must know, Sir, that I am a young fellow of good fortune, in the very bloom of life, and have scarce a pleasure or inclination that my circumstances are not sufficiently able to indulge; yet I don't know how it is, my time hangs to the last degree heavy on my hands, and in the language of a very elegant author, I can at best be said

To draw out being on a dead repose. I enjoy a negative sort of happiness, that is, I am no way miserable, and feel but very little pleasure, if I am happily at ease from pain.

I married, Sir, a very amiable woman about a twelvemonth ago, of whom in reality I am passionately fond;—but being possessed of her person, and secure of her heart, I am sunk into an insipid sort of tranquillity, and experience none of those delightful little anxieties, that kept the mind all alive during my solicitation for both. I rise every morning about nine, and look out of the back window, *whistling for want of thought*, till the summons for the breakfast arrives: the papers of the morning are an hour's employment at the tea-table,

and the moment the things are removed, it takes me up another to pare my nails. My wife all the time sits stroking a picture of mine, which occupies a space on her arm, or diverts herself with twirling round the cat.

When my nails are pared, I have another hour's study; this is constantly taken up in thinking what to do before dinner; about twelve, however, I recollect that I am a very lazy idle fellow, and, quite ashamed of my indolence and dissipation, I hurry on my cloaths and run out. If the morning be fair, I never use a carriage, but trudge along the streets in a plain frock. When I loose sight of my own house, I consider where to go, and am often at a loss whether I shall drop into the Cocoa-tree, or take a saunter into the Park. When I have decided this important point, I generally discover that my going to either is not a whit more to the purpose than my staying at home, my visits at the Cocoa-tree being made without any business, and my ambulations in the Park directed without any end. In this state of mind, neither satisfied nor displeased, I very often return home, and bite the ends of my wife's fingers till dinner time, the amiable girl in return, amusing herself with adjusting my eyebrows, or perhaps pulling me by the nose.

After dinner I generally lounge upon the sofa with my wife, and wait a couple of hours in that delicate sort of stillness, which is the eternal concomitant of a reciprocal love,—toying with every little article of her dress, and breaking out into the childish accent of *I do love oo, I do so*, to which I am; asked in the same accent, *Does oo*, and then follows an identical stare of fondness on both sides, which ends in a mutual drawing of the breath into the interjection, *ah!*—But, as the Poet says,

Non sensu shall be eloquence in love.

And I appeal to every man in England, if he has not passed some hours in this delicious sort of trifling, with the utmost satisfaction, which he would have heartily laughed at in any body else.

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Recollecting the silliness of my situation, I at last start from the sofa, and retire into my study with a view of spending a useful hour at a book: this soon palls; my notion of men and things being long since established, and all the amusement to be received resulting from a florid ebullition of stile, or a brilliant stroke of imagination: the best authors I can almost quote from memory, in any page, and the rest not being worth a perusal, it usually happens, that my afternoon studies terminate in a nap of sleep. Neither my wife or myself being very fond of Company, our evenings are passed in much the same manner as our days; the chafin from tea to supper we endeavour to fill up with a game of cards, and from supper-time to bed, with mutual yawnings, continued indications of drowsiness, and incessant picking of teeth. I am vain enough to think, that neither of us want common understanding, Mr. Printer, yet we are so perfectly well acquainted with each others sentiments of things, and have so often discussed every topic of conversation, that we are generally silent together from the want of something new to say: if we take a walk out, we don't open our lips above once an hour, and then only in unnecessary enquiries for one another's health: if we take a little excursion in the carriage, our observations are turned upon the state of the weather, the condition of the roads, or the casual absurdity of any sign that strikes us in the tour.—In short, Mr. Printer, the want of something to do, which is the general consequence of affluence, has reduced me to a situation really pitiable, and raised the condition of the most plodding mechanic, to an object of envy and esteem. Horses, dogs, and cards have very little attraction for me, and plays, routs, and operas, have still less charms for my wife. Upon the whole, Sir, we are, morally speaking, two striking instances of the divine goodness in the short duration of life, for instead of wishing for more than the common portion of time, we are always at a

loss to make a real use of what we have.
I am, Sir, &c.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

S I R,

SITTING at home one evening last week, I fell asleep with the play of Cato in my hand. I had just studied the celebrated soliloquy at the beginning of the fifth act, and methought I was conveyed into a larger theatre, where that very play of Cato was performing. A person who sat next me, informed me the part of Cato was acted by a lady, and that her name was BRITANNIA.

Four acts were over before I came in, and the musick were playing *Rule Britannia* as I took my seat.

Presently the curtain was drawn up, and Britannia was discovered in the character of Cato (as I thought) sitting at a table, on which was spread *Magna Charta*, and a Bible lay open upon it; the cap of Liberty she held in her hand, and the room was hung with the portraits of Camillus, Brutus, Algernoon Sidney and Mr. Wilkes: at her feet was a large bag of money, on that was wrote *Louis-d'ors*, *Pisfoles*, *Ducats* and *Double Doubloons*, and a little lower upon the same bag was the inscription *Secret Services*.

Britannia arose, and looking round the room at the portraits, addressing herself to them, thus began.

It must be so—Patriots you reason well,
Else, whence this pleasing hope, this
fond desire,

This longing after *English Liberty*.

Or whence this secret dread and inward
horror

[The soul
Of *Britons being slaves*? Why shrinks
Back on herself, and startles at inthraiment?

'Tis the divinity that stirs within us,

'Tis freedom's self that points out
Magna Charta,

And intimates dear Liberty to man.

Dear Liberty, thou pleasing well try'd gift,
Thro'

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' what variety of revolutions,
ugh what temptations, and what
threats you've pass'd?
wide, th' unbounded prospect lays
before us,
sinister maxims shade the view.
will we hold. If there's a power
above us,
at there is, all nature cries aloud
' all her works; he must delight in
freedom, [happy.
that which he delights in must be
vants to the Bible and Magna Charta
am I doubly arm'd, my soul, my
life,
ture and my present bliss before me.

[Kicks the bag of money away.
se thou venom to the soul of truth,
mischief-making mammon; thus
spurn thee. [mind,
ainted touch defiles the Patriot's
all thy bribes are badges of op-
pression.

en there was a violent outcry in
cetre of off, off, off, to Britan-
nd several people dressed in blue
s and Tartans, headed by a
y-coachman and a nail-maker,
on the stage from the gallery,
e bonnet men seized the bag, say-
was gued economy to take care o'
r, and took it away with them.

[Britannia was drove off.
pit folks sat staring at them, and
he mob was gone began to grum-
nd at last grew outrageous, and
out for the play to go on; but
ster of the show came upon the
and begged the audience would
, but that it was impossible to go
the Play, because Madam Bri-
that did the part of Cato, was
by an *Exciseman*.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

W. W.

the LADIES MAGAZINE.

ge ceremonies of the Hottentots.

IE description of an Hottentot
making love, will, no doubt, be
II.

highly entertaining to the reader; the
ceremony and feast at an Hottentot wed-
ding will surely be thought curious; &
cruelty, which is the characteristic of
this people, has nothing to do here; &
but nakedness, will be very conspicuous,
and with that the reader must be content
to bear. If a batchelor, or widower,
is disposed to marry, he does not begin
by disclosing his passion to the maid or
widow that has won his heart. His first
business is to discover the matter to his
father, if he be living, and get his ap-
probation: if his father consents, he
goes along with him to the house of the
woman's father, in order to demand her
in marriage for his son. When the lover
and his father wait on the friends of the
woman, it is the business of the lover to
prepare and present dacha, or tobacco,
to the company. They all smoak, and
the conversation turns upon indifferent
matters; the visitors seeming to have
forgot the business they come about, and
none else giving any attention to it, till
the heads of all present are intoxicated
with smoaking. Then the father of the
lover, addressing himself to the father
of the woman, opens the business he
comes on, and demands the woman as
a match for his son. The father of the
woman generally goes out to consult his
wife upon this overture, and quickly re-
turns with a final answer, which is sel-
dom in the negative, unless the young
woman be already contracted to ano-
ther. When this happens to be the case,
marriage is deferred only till the young
fellow she is contracted to is made a
man.

The father and son depart directly
upon receiving a denial, and the mat-
ter is entirely dropped. The lover then
looks out for a new choice; and, if his
father is not living, he must have the
approbation of the next in authority of
his relations, who, in such case, does
all that has been said of the father; &
and if the father of the woman be dead,
the next in authority of her kindred has
the disposal of her. If the father of
the woman consents, she is next con-
sulted herself. If she does not like the
match,

C c c

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match, she has but one chance to escape it, which, in such case, she generally takes. She must lie down with her lover on the ground, and play with him a whole night, unless the game is sooner up, at pinching, tickling, and clap--a--; if she gets the better of her lover at this sport, she is fairly rid of him, and he must drop all thoughts of her: but she must marry the man, willing or unwilling, if subdued by him, as it generally happens. The sport turning out, if the match is put upon this issue, in favour of the lovers; and the lover being made a man, he loses no time; but choosing two or three fax oxen from his own herd, if he has one, or his father's, according to the wealth and figure of the family, he drives them to the house from whence he is to take his destined bride. All his relations, men and women that live near him, accompany him, let the abode of his mistress be ever so far off; and arriving before the house, all the relations of the woman thereabout immediately assemble, and receive them with innumerable greetings and caresses. The oxen are immediately slain after the Hottentot manner.

The whole company, men and women, besmear their bodies with the fat of them, and then powder themselves all over with buchu. The more fat and buchu they have upon their bodies, the finer they reckon themselves. Upon this joyful occasion therefore, both men and women bedaub and powder themselves very lavishly; and the women, to appear still finer and more amiable, colour their foreheads, cheeks, and chins with a red chalk-stone, easily found in the fields. This stone, among the Hottentot women, holds the place of the paints and patches used by our own, and is looked upon as a great improver of beauty.

They then proceed to the nuptial ceremony, which is as follows: the men squat themselves upon the ground in a circle, in the center of which the bridegroom places himself; then the priest, who is always that of the kraal, where the bride resides, enters the circle of the

men, and coming up to the bridegroom, pisses upon him a little. The bridegroom receives the stream with transport, rubbing it briskly all over his body, and making with his long nails (for the Hottentots never cut theirs) several deep scratches in his skin, that the urine may penetrate and soak the farther.

The priest then goes to the circle of the women, and coming up to the bride, pisses a little upon her; and she receives and rubs the urine upon her body with as much alacrity as the bridegroom. Then goes the priest again to the bridegroom, and having pissed a little more upon him, away he goes again to the bride, and again pisses upon her: and so he goes from the one to the other till he has exhausted upon them his whole stock of urine, uttering, from time to time, to each of them, the following good wishes; may you live long and happy together: may you have a son before the end of the year; may this son live to be a comfort to you in your old age; may this son prove to be a man of courage and a good huntsman.

This is the whole of the nuptial ceremony; which being over, the company rise, and join in preparing the feast. The oxen killed upon this occasion they cut into several pieces, and dress them all at once. Some pieces they boil, the rest they roast. Their method of boiling is like that of the Europeans: but their roasting is quite another thing, and deserves a circumstantial description.

A large stone is fastened in the ground in the manner of a hearth. On all the surface of this stone they make a brisk fire, and let it burn till such time as they think the stone sufficiently hot. They then remove the fire, and having, with a handful of grais, wiped the ashes clean off from the stone, they put the meat upon it, which they cover with a flat stone as large as that it lies on; they next make a fire round about the meat, and another upon the stone that covers it; and thus it remains till it is roasted, and this is not long doing; as the reader will easily imagine. The victuals being dressed,

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected. 379

essed, the men and women seat themselves, the men on one circle, the women on the other, on the ground; and the meat is served up to them in pots that glitter with grease; some carry knives about them, which they have purchased of the Europeans, and with which they cut their meat. Others, who are not so provided, tear the victuals with their fingers; and every one eats with an astonishing rapacity. They use the lappets of their crosses, or mantles, as plates; and their spoons are mother-of-pearl, and other sea shells without handles.

The Hottentot custom, which forbids a man to eat in company of the women, is for this time dispensed with, in honour of the bridegroom, who sits and eats in company of the women, but touches none of the victuals prepared for them. He has a certain portion allotted for himself alone. Dinner being over, the remainder of the victuals is set by for a second entertainment to the company: when the ground they sit on is cleared of the pots and offals, they go to smoking of dacha, or tobacco: each company has one tobacco-pipe: either the that fills it lights it, and having taken two or three whiffs, gives it to her neighbour, who, having taken two or three whiffs, gives it to a third, and so the pipe goes round till it is out, which time it is filled again, and given about from hand to hand in the same manner. Great prating is maintained

both companies; every tongue goes most incessantly, they smoke till they become intoxicated; some swallowing the smoke, it immediately turns their heads; the more they smoke the more the noise increases. They rave; some speeches and stories to others, others a soliloquy. The greatest part of the night is passed in noisy, extravagant prate. Towards the morning, the bridegroom flies to the arms of his bride for the first time, and the companies separate to go to sleep. The next day, as soon as their heads are tolerably settled, they assemble, men and women, in separate companies again. The victuals they left the day before are again set be-

fore them. They cram ravenously. What they leave is set by for a meal to the same mouths the next day. They resume the smoking of dacha, or tobacco; and pass the time, till near the next morning, in the same incoherent prate and noise as before.

This is the life they lead from day to day, without minding any business, or any other pleasure, till they have fairly devoured all the victuals that were dressed for them on the day of marriage. When that is done, the nuptial festivities are at an end. It is something remarkable, that though the Hottentots are great lovers of music and dancing, they admit of neither in their festivities. Eating, drinking, smoking, and immoderate prating are the sum total of every entertainment, on occasion of marriage, throughout all the Hottentot nations. Their drink is their ordinary beverage, which is water and cow's-milk.

The Hottentots allow of polygamy, up to any number of wives, that a man is able and willing to maintain. A certain traveller says, that this custom obtains only among the rich Hottentots; others say, that polygamy is often to be met with even amongst the poor. However, the richest have seldom more than three wives. Marriages between first and second cousins are not allowed by the Hottentots. Those who transgress herein, are condemned by their laws to be cudgel'd to death.

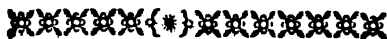
With regard to the portions on both sides the Hottentot marriages, the eldest son inherits all the estate the father dies possessed of: but, if an eldest son marries while his father is living, he stands no better chance for a fortune in hand, than his younger brothers, who are all in that article at the discretion of the father, if they marry in his lifetime; and a father seldom gives a son for his marriage portion above a couple of cows, and a couple of sheep, with which he must shift in the world as well as he can. Upon the death of the father, the younger sons are, for their fortunes, at the discretion of the eldest,

who rarely does any thing better for them than what has been said of the father. The daughters have seldom any portion at all; if they have, it is not above a cow and a couple of sheep; and these, or the like, must be returned to the family she belongs to, in case she should die before she has a child.

The men look not for fortunes, or great alliances by marriage. In the choice of their wives, they consider nothing but wit, beauty, or agreeableness; so that it sometimes happens, the daughter of a poor obscure fellow, is married to the captain of a kraal, or the chief of a nation. Adultery is punished with death among the Hottentots. Marriage may be dissolved among them: a man may be divorced from his wife and a woman from her husband, upon assigning such a cause as may appear satisfactory to the men of the kraal where they live; who, upon suit to them for relief by divorce, immediately assemble to hear and determine the matter. A man divorced from his wife, is at liberty to marry again whenever he pleases. But, a woman divorced from her husband, is not allowed to marry again during his life.

A certain traveller tells us, that the bride, on the nuptial day, ties a gut of an ox or a sheep about the neck of the bridegroom, who is obliged to wear it there till it rots off. But this is contradicted by others.

We shall conclude this account of the marriage ceremonies of the Hottentots, by taking notice of one very extraordinary custom that prevails amongst them; which is, that a widow, for every husband she marries after the first, is obliged to cut off the joint of a finger, beginning at one of the little fingers.



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

The Scotch Pavement. An Epigram.

Fragments of rock, from Northern Albion torn,

As Pavement now, Augusta's streets adorn;

Now, at full ease, the peer luxurious lolls,

And the light chariot unobstructed rolls.

Our trade with Scotland now is plainly shewn,——

They take our bread—and, generous! sell us stone.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

Fatal Example of a Duel.

I am a native of Ireland, of one of the best families, and have no inconsiderable property in that kingdom; educated in the University of Dublin, where my birth and fortune recommending me to the notice of many young fellows of the first distinction, I entered into the closest intimacy with several, and was looked upon as a sort of chief in every little party of amusement by them all. In the variety of acquaintance with which I was at this time favoured, I contracted a friendship of the warmest kind with a young man of quality of my own age, whom I shall beg leave to mention by the name of *Butler*. Perhaps few men ever possessed more qualifications to command universal esteem, joined to one of the clearest heads, he was blest with the most benevolent of hearts.

Mr. Butler had a sister,—poor Maria! near of age, I had another, unhappy Charlotte, close upon twenty-two; the friendship subsisting between him and me produced an equal esteem in the young ladies, and both continually dwelling on the praises of their brothers; 'twas no wonder that Charlotte entertained the most tender sentiments for him, or that the bewitching Maria should cast a favourable eye on me.—Mr. Butler and I grew passionately in love with the sisters of each other, and proud to have that opportunity of riveting, as I may say, our friendship, we agreed upon paying our addresses, which were kindly received, and one day appointed

pointed for the celebration of the two weddings, to the infinite satisfaction of both our families! — but, O Sir, the eve of our wedding day!—how justly may I cry out with the poet,

For ever hated be the fatal hour,
For ever dark and comfortless the morn,

No sun to shed its salutary power,
Or mark the circling period I was born.

But let ill-fortune all array'd in tears,
Be doom'd attendant on the time alone;

The church-yard screech owl bode
uncommon fears,

And fright the midnight traveller to stone.

Mr. Butler and I, Sir, had just parted from our mistresses, and retired to sup at a tavern to take leave of our *Bachelors* with a select party of friends; two or three hours we passed in the most agreeable manner, when unfortunately an argument arose between him and a gentleman in company, about the superior excellence of lobsters and crabs,—trivial debates have been justly remarked to produce the most fatal consequences,—this was unhappily the case with us. — I saw Mr. Butler exert a warmth which I fancied rather too vehement, and took the liberty of hinting my opinion. The conversation was in an instant changed, and his whole resentment turned against me; he called my friendship for him in question, and made so many severe observations, that I could not avoid a little of the acid in my replies. The quarrel of friends is almost the most bitter; things that would appear indifferent in others, carry an additional poignancy from them, and a retort, which would seem trifling in a common acquaintance, is a crime of the most unpardonable colour in a friend; the very consideration that should mitigate, becomes an aggravation of the fault, and the most striking plea why we should overlook an error, is constantly the reason why we will not.—This, Sir, was our situation; Mr. Butler thought it hard that I of

all men should offer him an offence: I thought it equally cutting, of all men, to receive an injury from him; in this frame of mind we proceeded from severity to severity, till at last he gave me the public *lie*. There was now but one means of satisfaction left, the company instantly broke up, and Mr. Butler and I appointed to meet at the Phoenix park by seven the next morning, attended each by a friend.

To say how I passed the intervening night, is impossible, my anger against Mr. Butler disappeared the moment all our former friendship was recollected, and my heart dropped blood to think when I was no longer offended, of the fatal necessity of seeking for revenge. My love for his adorable sister struck me to the soul, and what did I not suffer in the consideration of his passion for mine; but, alas! the tyranny of a horrid custom obliged me to suppress every laudable tendency of these salutary reflections, and drove me to violate every suggestion of my reason, every argument of my friendship, and every mandate of my God.

The morning came, we were both at the appointed place at least an hour before the time. Poor Butler, I saw his heart was equally distressed with my own, and more than once he complained of a cold, to wipe a tear that would rise in spite of his attempts to keep it down. In Ireland we are much too brave to have any notions of humanity, and much too sensible to hear any ridiculous arguments of justice and truth. 'Tis necessary there to commit a fashionable murder before your reputation can be established, and quite essential if you would possess the esteem of every body to deserve the detestation of all. In a country, actuated by this monstrous notion of honour, 'tis not to be supposed our seconds took any great pains to reconcile us, and there was no possibility of making the first advances ourselves. Thus circumstanced we retired to our ground melting with mutual friendship and concern, yet obliged to counterfeits the appearance of hatred and revenge.

Pistols were our weapons, and so little enmity did we entertain that we each cried, *fire* three several times, both intending to stand the shot, and then discharge our pistol in the air. Surprised that neither of us fired, my second cried out to Mr. Butler, "*Damn me, the fellows are afraid of one another.*" This reflection rous'd us in an instant, we both discharged, when Mr. Butler's ball tore away a piece of my hat, and mine entering his temple a little above the eye, blew off the upper part of the skull, and left him dead upon the ground.

What wou'd I have then given for some mountain to cover me for ever, I tore my hair, beat my face, and blasphemed my God; at last recollecting myself, I ran to another pistol, and would have drove the contents through my own head, had I not been immediately disarmed by the seconds, who were surprised I should feel any concern for the murder of my friend. I was carried home, Sir, in a state bordering upon distraction, raving upon poor Butler, and wishing for his fate, "*for in my sense 'twas happiness to die,*" the violent agitation of my spirits brought on an immediate fever, in which I continued senseless five weeks, and the first news I heard, upon my recovery, was, that my amiable Maria, at the sight of her brother's corpse, had fallen into successive fits, which lasted three days, and then carried her off; and that my unhappy sister Charlotte was confined in her room, having gone distracted upon the first intimation of the accident.

To a mind not utterly depraved, not totally divested of feeling, ten thousand deaths must have been more welcome than the knowledge of these unhappy consequences. Fearful of the effects which the intelligence would have on my temper, my friends never suffered me to remain a single moment alone, till the late excellent doctor Berkeley, the celebrated bishop of Cloyne, convinced me I was in no proper situation to die, and to the admirable lessons of that elegant moralist, 'tis owing that I

have not the crime of suicide to add to the madness of my sister, the death of my love, and the murder of my friend.

On my entire recovery, as I could not bear the thoughts of remaining where I had sacrificed all happiness in this world, and endangered my everlasting felicity in the next. I set sail for England, and purchased a little concern within three miles of the capital, where I have now resided five and twenty years, receiving no visits, desiring no company, and making no friends. — When I look back upon the hoard of blessings which I might have possessed, and consider at how small a rate I have parted with it all. — Reflection harrows up my very soul, and points out the wide, wide, difference between a sense of imaginary honour, and a secret justification of a good conscience, the applause of my foolish acquaintance, and the approbation of my God. — I am far from superstition, but I never go to bed without fancying I see my poor friend Butler the moment I put out the candles. — If the repetition of my melancholy story will be of any service to your readers, I shall think my time well employed in transcribing it.

Yours,

FERDINAND OBRIEN.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Extract of Mr. Churchill's Epistle to Mr. Hogarth.

THE Satirist calls upon Mr. Hogarth to stand forth, and charges him with sacrificing genius and merit on envy's altar.

Should painters only his vast wrath suffice?

Genius in ev'ry walk is lawful prize.

'Tis a gross insult to his o'ergrown state;
His love to merit is to feel his hate.

When Wilkes, our countryman, our common friend,

Arose, his King, his country to defend,
When

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When tools of pow'r he dar'd to public
view,
And from their holes the sneaking cow-
ards drew,
When rancour found it far beyond her
reach
To soil his honour, and his truth im-
peach,
What could induce thee, at a time and
place,
Where manly foes had blush'd to shew
their face,
To make that effort, which must damn
thy name,
And sink thee deep, deep in thy grave
with shame?
Did virtue move thee? no, 'twas pride,
rank pride,
And if thou hadst not done it, thou
hadst dy'd!
Malice (who disappointed of her end,
Whether to work the bane of foe or
friend,
Preys on herself, and driven to the
stake,
Gives virtue that revenge she scorns to
take)
Had kill'd thee, tott'ring on life's utmost
verge,
Had Wilkes and Liberty escap'd thy
scourge.
When that great charter, which our
fathers bought
With their best blood, was into question
brought;
When, big with ruin, o'er each English
head
Vile slavery hung suspended by a thread;
When liberty, all trembling and aghast,
Fear'd for the future, knowing what
was past;
When ev'ry breast was chill'd with deep
despair,
Till reason pointed out that Pratt was
there;
Lurking, most ruffian like, behind a
screen,
So plac'd all things to see, himself un-
seen.
Virtue, with due contempt saw Hogarth
stand,
The murd'rous pencil in his palsied
hand,

What was the cause of liberty to him,
Or what was honour, let them sink or
swim,
So he may gratify without controul
The mean resentments of his selfish soul.
Let freedom perish, if, to freedom true,
In the same ruin Wilkes may perish
too.
With all the symptoms of assur'd dé-
cay,
With age and sickness pinch'd, and worn
away,
Pale quiv'ring lips, lank cheeks, and
falt'ring tongue,
The spirits out of tune, the nerves
unstrung,
Thy body shrivell'd up, thy dim eyes
sunk
Within their sockets deep; thy weak
hams shrunk,
The body's weight unable to sustain,
The stream of life, scarce trembling
thro' the vein,
More than half-kill'd by honest truths,
which fell,
Thro' thy own fault, from men who
with'd thee well.
Canst thou, e'en thus, thy thoughts to
vengeance give,
And, dead to all things else, to malice
live?
Hence, dotard, to thy closet, shut thee
in,
By deep repentance wash away thy sin.
From haunts of men to shame and sor-
row fly,
And, on the verge of death, learn how
to die.
Vain exhortation! wash the Ethiop
white,
Discharge the leopard's spots, turn day
to night,
Controul the course of nature, 'bid the
deep
Hush at thy pigmy voice her waves to
sleep,
Perform things passing strange, yet own
thy art
Too weak to work a change in such a
heart.
That envy which was worn in the
frame,
At first will to the last remain the same.

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Reason may droop, may die, but envy's rage	And calmly bears her praifers after death,
Improves by time, and gathers strength from age,	Retreats when she hath drawn her latest breath,
Some, and not few, vain triflers with the pen,	To such observers Hogarth gives the lie ; Worth may be hears'd, but envy can-
Unread, unpractis'd in the ways of men,	not die ;
Tell us that envy, who with giant stride	Within the mansion of his gloomy breast, A mansion suited well to such a guest ;
Stalks thro' the vale of life by virtue's side,	Immortal, unimpair'd she rears her head, And damns alike the living and the dead.

N. B. We cannot help lamenting, that a man of Mr. Churchill's Genius must have his Productions fritter'd about in Scraps, and be by that means losing part of the Profits his Performance so justly deserves.



From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

The HISS: A Tale.

GAFFER GRUBB, full of care, a good trade for his son
To provide, sent him up to a farrier in town ;
But the boy was so awkward at handling his tools,
That he spoil'd all the iron and wasted the coals.
One morning his father call'd on him, and said,
Well, Johnny, and how go you on in your trade ?
Can you make a horse-shoe ? Ay, sure ; if you doubt it,
You shall see in a minute : so Jack goes about it.
He heated the iron, and hammer'd it o'er,
And turn'd it, and cut it, and sweated and swore ;
Try'd this way, and that way, but neither would do,
The devil a likeness was there of a shoe.
Plague on it, says Jack, this would make a man mad ;
These coals are mere rubbish, worse cannot be had :
The bellows want mending, the anvil's too high,
And the head of the hammer is set all awry.
The iron's quite spoil'd for a horse-shoe. — But yet
A hob-nail out on't I am sure I can get.
So to it he goes, heats and hammers again,
To bring forth a hob-nail, but all was in vain.
Quoth Johnny, With such cursed tongs, it is past
The skill of a farrier to hold a nail fast.
How'er, I'm resolv'd to make something of this ;
If it won't make a horse-shoe, it shall make a Hiss.
A Hiss ! what is that ? You shall quickly see what.
The untractable iron he once more makes hot,
And, throwing it into the water, it made
A Hiss as it sunk. Gaffer Grubb shook his head :
Ah, Johnny, says he, I perceive, before George,
That noddle of thine will ne'er do for a forge.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES
S E L E C T E D,
For S E P T E M B E R, 1763.

The COMIC CHRONICLE of the TIMES, Continued.

AND it came to pass in those days, there was much confusion in politics; people grew intoxicated; therefore *Oeconomy* came forth, and flew away with the keys of the wine-cellar.

While our enemies were flying before the faces of our soldiers and sailors abroad, we were flying in one another's faces at home; Animosity addle-headed our Placemen; Contention kept it up among the Pensionaries; and Faction, fiery-eyed, chose Riot for his ring-leader.

But our quarrels came to nothing; neither our battles abroad, nor our billingsgating at home; what we gained, we gave up; and what we said, did not signify. Every thing is, as it was to be, and we have won the sweepstakes as Peace-makers.

And now, thick as autumnal leaves that strew the gravelled-walks margins, showers of addresses fell down at the throne's threshold.

Some were given *gratis*, others got ready upon profitable terms; they were prepared by the court confectioners, and finished in high taste, from the best papier machée manufactories, in sugar-candy compliments; seldom before were so many sweet things seen.

But while thus the majority were sweetmeat-makers, the minority preserved themselves in their old spirits,

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and would have the ordering their own dinners; they said, they would not eat forced meat, and could not endure Scotch Collops; so they made entertainments among themselves, and eat and drank with one another.

And public curiosity began to grow hungry, and the *Monitor* and *Auditor* made out weekly bills of fare, for the town's ordinary.

And Mr. Monitor was allowed to be the best cook, because he could toss up things to hit most people's tastes.—Now the Auditor could only please one set of customers; but soup *Brouillie* was served up at both tables.

While these things were doing, behold, like the famous Gustavus Adolphus, the Swedish Reformer, BRIAREUS, the NORTH BRITON, APPEARED.

He drew forth the pen of Freedom. He sounded an alarm to Liberty, MAGNA CHARTA was his text, and his sermons concurred with the sentiments of the people.

The cry of their privileges was heard, and England's Genius arose, to stem the torrent of ministerial opposition.

Sycophants, and time-serving dependants, would laugh the sons of England to scorn; they pointed out of the palace windows, calling the free-born breed of honest industry, *Plebeians*. Contemptuously did they treat our most principal tradesmen, they nick-named all passive obedience opposers,—THE
D d d

given me encouragement, and seemed at first as willing as I.—But rather than be exposed, I consented to go for a soldier.

When I was just come into the army, I had like to have been hanged; because, as we were marching in an enemy's country, I thought all I could lay my hands on was fair plunder—only I had an officer who stood my friend. For you must know a very pretty wench, or mawther, as they call them in Norfolk, went abroad with me, who I had a child by while I was a methodist preacher; and as she had some money, and her aunt had some good things which the niece could get at; and as it would have been a great shame for her to have been brought to bed at home of a bastard child, I persuaded her to pack up every thing she could and follow me, and I strengthened her conscience with the interpretation of some texts that I chose for my purpose; for I had learned how to do that at the tabernacle. For you must know every piece of scripture has two meanings; one is the real meaning, which the apostles designed it should signify; the other meaning is, that interpretation which every expounder pleases to put upon it, and which will best serve his own purpose. Therefore there is nothing like the show of holiness for a person to get his own purposes served.

Your people of true sense say, that pure religion is of the greatest simplicity, and that the poorest people may understand it, and that it requires no great explanation.—But that is not the religion I liked—it is proper poor people should be confused, and kept in awe somehow; and therefore we took care, while I was a preacher, to perplex and hamper their minds pretty much; and to hamper the poor is the proper business of us Reformers, as you will know bye-and-bye.

Well, I told you I gave up my girl to the captain—I don't mean that I parted from her entirely; no, but the captain used to come and see her very often, so then I used to go to the sutlers, or some such place, and stay there—

just as a great many people do now in London, that when their wives have some particular visitors, go out of town for a day or two, or sometimes let their wives go out of town for a day or two; and these husbands, several keep good shops in the city, and several live very genteely in and about St. James's, and are looked upon vastly well in their neighbourhood; and indeed, as this England is a place of vast commerce, why should not wives, daughters, sisters or nieces be transferrable for some time, as well as other stocks are bought and sold for time.

My officer was killed, the war was ended, and over came I and my girl; we had saved something, and took a public-house; and then I began to think about going to the tabernacle again. I sent my wife first, and a rare wench she was at it. She did her part as well as if she had been bred and born an actress; she sighed and groaned, and cried and turned up her eyes, and the saints were smitten with her, and they came to see me, and I kept a room for them on purpose, and only she waited upon them, and I was chose constable of the parish, and by the saints recommendation I was made Reforming Constable. But there was a fine dressed gentleman used my house, and he seemed sweet upon my wench; now, as he was not one of us, I was resolved he should pay four sauce.

So the saints and I consulted, and I lawfully married the girl; then, caught him, as it was agreed on between her and I; sued him for criminal conversation; shut up my house to make my loss the greater, and recovered swinging damages.

I sell liquors now, but I don't take a licence, 'cause only my tabernacle friends visit me, and I don't want either to make their doings or my own public.

I desired this officer to tell me, how he came first of all to fancy he could make a Reformer?

He replied, don't you know, my dear, an old smuggler makes the best custom-house officer.' But my scheme, when

when I first returned from Germany was, as I had seen a good deal of knocking-down work, and such things, to have been a sheriff's-officer, or a thief-taker: but the bum-bail's life I thought too scandalous; and as to the thief-takers, I would have entered myself with them, but they would not allow me to go equal shares with them, until I had hanged three or four of my old acquaintances, as they had done—so I broke off my treaty, and accepted of the place of Reforming Constable, and it was the best day's work I ever did in my life.

I enquired how he could make it so profitable, as he pretended to say he did. Upon which, he pulled out a pocket-book, he called his Weekly Journal, saying, I'll shew you, my dear, what my last week's work was.

Sunday morning, 6 o'clock.

Went to morning service at our tabernacle. Spied a couple of Fleet-street walkers dressed clean, like servant maids, there; took 1s. 6d. of them for hush-money.

Discovered, as the first hymn was singing, a pickpocket stealing a gentleman's watch. I seized the watch in the fellow's hand, but in the scuffle the thief got away; I pursued him, and I never saw the owner of the watch afterwards; because, as I didn't come back that day to prayers, being obliged to serve God, by looking after the fruit-stalls; and the gentleman imagining the thief had run away with the watch, I never advertised it.

One of the plyers belonging to the Society brought me word, that a new bawdy-house was opened the night before in Goodman's-fields, and they had never sent to us about it. Upon which we went down in a posse; told the master and mistress we had search warrants, entered all the chambers, the beds were full, with couples paired very lovingly—the men (some of them) began to swear, and threaten, but the girls and the mistress knew better how to deal with us; they made up a present among them, and then we went to dinner at my house, to share the money.

As it was some time before the meat would be ready, which (by-the-by) we had seized that morning, because the butcher's shop was open in sermon-time; it was a delicate fillet of veal, and a couple of fowls, an old friend of mine a poulterer had sent in; bacon enough I was sure of, because one of my wife's best friends was a pork butcher; and as to greens, I had the choice of the market sent home to me, 'cause I, now-and-then, would not see the green grocers shops open, in our parish, on a Sunday morning.

It is just so I observe with their workshops; for tho' they take great pains to suppress bawdy-houses, yet they do not like to be too cross to their own neighbours.

Our dinner not being ready, and my wife saying she could like to eat some fruit after dinner, we went out to seize the fruit stalls: in three quarters of an hour we brought to my house two baskets, or sieves of currants, about 10 shillings worth of raspberries, four maunds of other fruits worth about 18 shillings more; we took out enough for ourselves after dinner, and put the rest into the cellar, for we had people ready to buy all we took, as we allowed them good penny-worths.

In the afternoon, during divine service, because the worship of our holy religion should not be prophaned by sabbath-breakers, and to the glory of the christian belief, and keeping the commandments, as all vulgar folks especially ought to do, because they will not, like us, be saved by grace—for, Lord have mercy upon us! what are all the good things of this transitory life, to the solid ones of for ever.—I stared at him, as he was thus hypocritically holding forth. But this made me recollect the old proverb, that even the devil can quote scripture, if he wants his turn to be served by it. I requested him to leave off religion for the present, and go on with his history; he continued as follows:

Having then not been long in the reformation business, I was a little shocked,

shocked, at our seizing one woman's fruit.

She lived in a cellar in Holborn, her husband a bricklayer's labourer, was ill at home in a fit of the rheumatism, in the same bed with her husband, two of her children lay just taken ill with the small pox, herself big with child, and expecting to lay in every day; and she had, by parting with most of her little furniture, made shift to purchase a very fine stall of fruit, and very neat it was set forth each side the cellar-stairs; for she did not put it out into the street.

After we had seized it, the landlord turned her and her family out of doors that evening; and I said, as I was going home, I was almost sorry for the poor woman, she took on so much; but I was fined three shillings worth of punch for that speech; for it was a forfeit, it seemed, though I did not know it before, for any one of our Society to show signs of compassion.

After church was over, for we always regulated ourselves by that, and by what their honours said to us in the vestry, we walked to Newington, and there we regaled with pies, tarts, tea, cheese-cakes, wine and punch, our bellies full, and put the bill up to the parish expences; but we were forced to leave two of our companions behind, they had drank so much. As we came home over the fields, we were told there was a man dead drunk on the grass near us, so we went up to seize him, and put him in the cage for getting drunk on the Lord's day. But seeing he was vastly well dressed, we considered he mought be somebody of consequence, so two of my companions took him in a coach to a bagnio, got a bed there for him, and next morning went to see how he did.

The gentleman was very thankful for the kindness shown him, for he had lost his purse with seven guineas in it, and he said, if it had not been for their kindness, he should have lost his cloths, and perhaps life, so he made them a handsome present.

Now some prying, lying fellows said,

that my partners that *feed* him home had the purse; but I'll take my oath, if it was so, I had no hand in it.

After we came to London, being a little elevated with liquor, about midnight, we took search warrants, and beat up about the bawdy-houses in the garden, and the streets adjoining.

I could not help interrupting him, by saying, I thought that by disturbing and frightening the people who used those places, they would not come again. But he shaking his head at me, told me, lord, child, one day or another you'll know better; we only do it to keep the landlords in fear, and make them pay quarteridge generously.

As to the whores, where would you have them go else? it's their own market, and they must come there every night, though they were sure to be seized every morning, or else set at home, and starve.

But I'll tell you our method. When we come into one of these houses, where the girls are, we seize them all, drag them out, to carry them to the watch-house; we won't let them have coaches, because we pretend to say, walking will expose them more; but the true reason, why we would have them walk is, *THAT THEY MAY TOUCH US* as they go along, silyly, and then as silyly creep off. So all those that have money do; and if of so we take out of a house, we don't confine above four, and they are the pen-niless strumpets, whose words we won't take, and who have nothing to put in our hands for security.

I asked him an account of these houses, which he described to me. But as I afterwards was a constant visitor of them myself, my own account hereafter I hope will be more satisfactory to the reader; of Tom and Moll King's, the Hazard Tables under the Piazzas, the Field of Blood, Weatherby's, the Golden Lion, or Cat, Bob Derry's, and the Night-houses in and about the Theatres.

But he so shocked me with his relations, and the actions in which he had been concerned, that I could not bear to

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to cohabit any longer with him ; I was determined to starve first.

I had now some cloaths, not fine, indeed, but whole, plain and clean, and in which next morning I went to the register-office to enquire for a place, and what there I met with must be referred to the next number.

SOMETHING or NOTHING.

А ПОЕМ.

ONCE more, my finger nails I bite,
Once more, I labour to indite,
Hitch once more, into rhyme,
My friends,—but whether Ay, or No,
I have a right to call ye so,
Can but be prov'd by time.

Time was, time is, and time shall be,
And better times we hope to see,

I mean for England's glory.
We've got by all our six years warring,
A new Excise, and country barren.
A very pretty story.

Here's a strange clamour rais'd among us,
That this man's right, and that would
wrong us;—

One don't know what to say.

This man, with every measure chimes,
That damns the taxes, and the times;
So there's the dev'l to pay.

There was a time, as Poets sung,
When, what we call old times, were young,
Truth lived here; but she flitted.

What's very odd we never mis'd her,
Because young *Falsehood*, her sly sister,
Our wisest folk outwitted.

But let us justice do to Truth,
This *Falsehood*, was a slip of youth,
A base born babe of shame.

When *Nature* was to *Honour* wed,
Of twins, the wife was brought to bed,
Truth one, the other *Fame*.

After that marriage; 'tis too true,
Necessity would have to do,
With the fair Dame of Honour.

Ay, and in spite of all she cou'd,
The fiend, alas, did what he wou'd,
And got Miss *Fiction* on her,

This same Miss *Fiction* that you wot
(I told you how she was begot)

Lately humbugg'd our nation;
For on enquiry it appears,
'Twas she, that set us by the ears;
Scandals her occupation.

Who was it, think you, turn'd Knight-
errant,
To serve the what-d'you-call-'em war-
rant?

About the printing presses?
Herself; or else 'twas some such she, Sir,
But save herself,—who cou'd it be, Sir?
As yet there's no one guesses.

Forth went oppression to take spoil,
And Artists dragg'd to durance vile;
Was such behaviour civil?

No; no; they were not *Compos Mentis*,
When they seiz'd journeymen and 'prentice,

They shou'd have spar'd the devil.

'Twas that, I'm bold enough to say,
Has since made all the de'l to pay,
In this, and that man's pleading.

The ***** are put to rout,
For somehow, somebody found out,
A flaw in their proceedings.

THE CAUSE OF LIBERTY was try'd,
The Counsel rang'd on either side,
The Judge—*pray who was that?*
Justice herself, array'd compleat,
Her Bandage doff'd—took Judgment's
seat,

Tho' we suppos'd 'twas PRATT.

Lady *Astrea* loves that man,
Truth told her his impartial plan;
Then where's the mighty wonder;
Since *Truth* and *Honour* holds his train;
And England's cause he dare maintain,
She shou'd his form fit under.

The noble-minded Jurors *sm*,
Smil'd at each arbitrary storm,
Integrity their shield;
Those WORTHIES fought the best of
fights,

Their Standard was our *Bill of Rights*,
And FREEDOM won the field.

'Tis done;—The glorious Trial's past,
Our LIBERTY's confirm'd at last,
'Gainst ministerial power;

S. P.

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Sons of England, garlands bring,
Freedom's song, ye Freemen sing,
Hail! hail! The happy hour.

Part the second.

SOMETHING or NOTHING.

Reader, I told you in my last,
How some folks were at Guildhall cast;
Rumour that tale enlarges:
Miss *Manytongues* tells fibbs I fancy,
She says, in her extravagancy,
They ne'er will get the charges.

I won't believe her, shou'd I hear it,
She says — *Oeconomy can't spare it*,
That's the new-fashion plea;
Wond'rous word, of wond'rous weight,
The nostrum, to restore a state,
Is O—E—CO—NO—MY.

Hail; hail, all hail our politiques,
And four times hail, thou great *Henriques*,
Thou *also*, and *likewise*;
Wou'd you, now prithee, let us know,
'Tis all *PRO BONO PUBLICO*,
Wou'd you make new Excise?

But stop we here,—my gossip-muse
Says, she'll another subject chuse,
To suit her comic rhimes.
Come, girl, adieu dear Magny Charty,
We'll chuse a pleasurable party,
And overhawl the times.

In former days there were great bards,
And they (I wot) had great rewards,
Full well their writings sold;
Sweetly they tun'd the verse—*swell'd* page,
And sung the wonders of an age,
The famous Age of Gold.

Astronomers have found it out,
That this round world has roll'd about,
And that fine age returns us;
By figures they have made it known too,
As well as what next comet's prone to,
To drown us, or to burn us.

But why pray call'd the Age of Gold?
'Cause every thing is bought or sold,
As that same sterling's told in:
We've markets for our high-bred honours,
And auction-rooms for beauty's manors,
And every thing that's golden.

We have golden plates, and golden dishes,
Golden signs, and golden fishes,
Golden printed linens;

Golden prebends, golden keys,
Golden chains, and golden fes,
And golden draughts for funnings.
(*To be continued.*)

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

VERSES written in WINDSOR PARK,
By C. CHURCHILL.

W Hen Pope to Satyre gave its law-
ful way,
And made the Nimrods of mankind his
Prey;
When haughty Windfor heard through
ev'ry Wood
Their shame, who durst be great, yet
not be good;
Who drunk with Pow'r, and with Am-
bition blind,
Slaves to themselves, and monsters to
mankind.
Sinking the man to magnify the Prince,
Were heretofore what Stuarts have been
since:
Could he have look'd into the womb of
time,
How might his Spirit in prophetic rhyme,
Inspired by Virtue, and for freedom
bold,
Matters of different Import have fore-
told!
How might his Muse, if any Muse's
Tongue.
Could equal such an Argument, have
sung
One William, who makes all mankind
his care,
And shines the Saviour of his Country
there;
One William, who to every Heart gives
Law;
The son of George, the Image of Naussau.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

A LAWYER'S BILL verified.

*A Bill of Charges justly due
From ABC to STU.*

A Ttending for Instructions, 1. s. d.
when
Your Honour bad me call again. 6 s.
The

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The like Attendance, Time the second,		Addendum of D—'s Birth.	6 8
Which as before, is fairly reckon'd	6 8	Paid Porters, Coach-hire, and so forth.	5 6
Taking Instructions given to me		Fair Copy of this Bill of Cost,	2 6
For drawing up your Pedigree	6 8	Another—for the first was lost.	2 0
Perusing said Instructions, to		Advice, Time, Trouble, and my Care	
Consider whether right or no :	6 8	In settling this perplex'd Affair.	1 1 0
You form'd the Scaling to Perfection,		Writing Receipt at Foot of Bill,	3 4
I therefore only charge Inspection.	6 8	My Clerk—but give him what you will—	
Drawing up Pedigree complete,	2 2 0	C—'s Letter of Attorney, you	
Fair Copy, closely wrote, one sheet.	5 0	Discharg'd before, so nothing due.	
Attending to examine same,	6 8	Receiv'd of A, B, C, afore said	
Adding of, to W—'s Name	3 4	Contents in full, what can be more said.	



To the Right Honourable WILLIAM PITT, Esq;

A MUSE unknowing in the paltry ways
Of hireling scribes who prostitute their lays,
Who ne'er intruded on your sun-shine State,
Now fondly waits you at retirement's gate;
Unpractis'd tries her artless voice to raise,
And pay her might of tributary praise.
Praise did I say? alas! to praise requires
Harmonic numbers, and Parnassian fires;
But from dejection no such strains can flow!
Slow broken numbers suit a state of woe:
How plaintive then must be each British lay
Now when Britannia, pallid with dismay,
Dejected stalks o'er monuments of slain,
And weeps her blood and treasure spent in vain;
Unhappy Britain! France's ready fool,
Whom time can't teach, nor long experience school!
Slow to revenge, you tamely suffer wrongs,
Till heighten'd insults, rushing in by throngs,
Awake resentment; then you rouse to arms,
Assert your rights, and own fair freedom's charms;
But scarce has courage taught your foes to fear,
And conquests glorious made the prospect clear,
Ere dire corruption, brib'ry in each hand,
With foul infection poisons all the land!
From Justice rests the right-avenging sword,
Presides in C—, and directs the B—d;
Displaces virtue, turns her freemen out,
And fills the State with jealousy and doubt;
Hence peace inglorious to our wars succeed,
And thousand Britons unavailing bleed!
This fact too prov'd in each preceding age,
Draws full support from the historic page;
Nor need old records be revis'd and trac'd,
In modern reigns th' unhappy proofs are plac'd!

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.

As Anna's late victorious Churchill see,
 Subduing France, and setting Europe free;
 Chastiz'd in blood, he forces pride to yield
 In Blenheim's, Tangier's and Ramillia's field:
 Yet to what purpose! Gallia's star prevails,
 And bribe's saves her when her courage fails:
 For Harley lo! and Bolingbroke conspire;
 Marlborough's displac'd! Godolphin must retire!
 And what such blood! such time and millions cost,
 By Utrecht's base inglorious peace was lost!

A later instance George's reign supplies;
 That Glorious George, whom yet with bleeding eyes
 His Albion mourns; yet in that happy reign
 The fact appears which I record with pain!
 That after six successive years in war,
 When France lay prostrate on Bellona's car
 With carnage satad, and with victory cloy'd,
 Her strength exhausted, and her trade destroy'd,
 So low and bankrupt that she could not bear,
 Nor raise the taxes for th' ensuing year;
 Whilst on our part, th' appointments all were made,
 And numerous levies marching to our aid;
 Yet in that crisis was a treaty sign'd,
 Ill-plan'd, ill-judg'd, ill-worked, ill-design'd!

A third more recent instance need I name,
 Which seems, from former faults, to blot out shame,
 And stand the sole memento of disgrace,
 And British ignorance in making peace;
 An instance striking of Newcastle's pow'rs,
 To Bute's superior, and of France to our's:
 Nay Harley now, and Bolingbroke might boast,
 And Utrecht's peace become a standing toast;
 Ill-omen'd instance! which with wide spread stain,
 Sully'd the opening of young George's reign.

Amazing! shameful! yet instructive too,
 It proves past doubt, what never was held true;
 That courage, wisdom, wealth and strength are vain,
 Conquests destructive, and success our bane;
 Nay, more! that all our future hopes must rise,
 From trade decay'd, defeats and means unwise;
 Who feel from infancy the servile weight,
 Or galling bondage, and tyrannic state,
 Inur'd by practice, soon forget to feel
 Th' oppressive mandate, and the death-edg'd steel;
 Cheerful they meet their tyrant's dire command,
 For slav'ry seems the charter of their land;
 Despotic rule they hold to Princes given,
 And lawless sway the government of Heaven,
 Submissive therefore every change they bear,
 Estrang'd from freedom, and from public care;
 But those who charter'd from their earliest age
 Ne'er feel the terrors of a tyrant's rage,

Who dread no mandates to invade their right,
Who live in freedom, and for freedom fight;
Should dire misconduct, when the fight is o'er,
Regardless for their lives, their trade and store,
Weakly or wickedly conclude a peace,
On terms ignoble, infamous and base;
On terms unequal to the war's event,
The millions slaughter'd and the millions spent.
Such men wou'd doubly feel th' oppressive blow,
And sense of freedom serve to whet their woe;
Say then, thou late-fam'd pilot of the state,
Whose well aim'd views made Britain really great;
Say when proud Gallia, with gigantic boast,
Menac'd invasion to poor Albion's coast,
And every British heart, unstrung by fear,
Gave up resistance, and thought bondage near,
Heaven's great vice-gerent why did you arise,
To rescue freedom, and unseal our eyes?
Fill'd by our fears, we then could all submit
To any terms, by France and Bute thought fit:
But now, high-plum'd with conquest and success,
Profusely blest'd as Providence could bless,
At once to drop from vict'ry's rapid car,
And sign a peace, as an inglorious war!
Sure 'tis too much for aught but slaves to bear!
And silent suff'rance seems the child of fear.
What then—

Shall loud-tongu'd faction raise her hydra-head,
Avert it, Heav'n! no, rather cloth'd in red
Let awful justice hold th' imperial scale,
Weigh our complaints, and if complaints prevail,
On just foundation, let the King arise,
Bid justice strike, and stop his Britain's cries,
Why slumbers Pitt then?

— Why shou'd Britain's Brutus sleep,
Or he unmov'd his fellow Britons weep!
Where's now that rapid orat'ry and sense,
Corruption's bane, and Britain's late defence?
Why not employ'd to state our wars at large,
T'impeach misconduct, and support the charge?
Think you, because from public life retir'd,
Your duty's ended, and no more requir'd?
But that henceforward in ignoble ease,
'Tis your's to pass the remnant of your days?
Or think you really all attempts are vain,
To save from bondage, and unlink her chain?
Are we past hope of every chance bereft?
And is there naught but tame submission left?
Tongue-ty'd and passive must we hear our woes,
Nor call for justice, nor a fool expose?
And dies fair freedom in an ill-starr'd hour,
By ill-got, ill-plac'd Ministerial power?

Oh ! by the blood of those fam'd heroes slain !
 On Quebec's, Minden's, and dire Abram's plain !
 By that fam'd Wolfe's, who like the Theban dy'd,
 Content, since conquest grac'd his country's side ;
 By that fam'd Howe's, and by a thousand more,
 Who fir'd with glory quit their native shore ;
 Proud to emprize the conquests you'd command,
 And brave destruction in a foreign land ;
 By all yon host of manes which appear,
 In pensive woe to drop the silent tear ;
 Let us conjure you, world-applauded PITT,
 When next our Commoners assembled sit,
 For Britain's service, that you too be there,
 And with the nation's voice address the chair :
 Impartial be th' examination made
 Into the peace, into her nation's trade,
 Into th' state in which the navy stands,
 Into th' employment of her late train'd bands,
 Land-men and sailors ! whether kept at home,
 Employ'd, engag'd or sent abroad to roam
 For foreign service ; into all enquire,
 Exert your talents, and awake your fire :
 Obtain redress for ev'ry ill we bear,
 And let the public-good be still your care ;
 So shall the tribute of your praise be given,
 And public blessings waft your soul to Heaven.

From the St. JAMES'S MAGAZINE.

*The Marriage of the Samnites, or Love
 and Honour triumphant.*

WHATEVER Legislator thinks
 of securing the hearts of men,
 let him first of all lay his plan, so as to
 gain the women over to side with the
 laws and morals of their country ; let
 him put virtue and fame under the
 protection of beauty and the tutelage
 of love. If he does not succeed in
 that point, he can depend on nothing.

Such were the politics of the Sam-
 nites, that warlike republic, which sub-
 dued Rome, after having been a long
 time her rival. What was it made a
 Samnite the warrior, the patriot, the
 man of try'd virtue ? It was the care
 the state took to recompense these qua-
 lifications with the sweetest reward that
 love can give.

The ceremony of their marriages was
 celebrated every year in a spacious place

destined for military exercises. All the
 young people, who were in a condition
 to give citizens to the republic, assem-
 bled together on that solemn anniversary.
 There the batchelors chose their wives
 according to the rank their virtues and
 their exploits had placed them in the
 records of their country. It is easy to
 conceive what a triumph it was for those
 virgins who had the honour to be cho-
 sen by the victors ; and how much love
 and pride, those pangs of human pas-
 sions, animated the heroes whose succeſs
 depended on their exploits and their
 virtues. The ceremony of the marri-
 ages was waited for every year with a
 timorous impatience. For till that time
 the young men and young maidens sel-
 dom saw one another but in the tem-
 ple, under the eyes of their mothers,
 and those of the sage antients, with a
 modesty equally inviolable in both sexes.
 It is true this constraint laid no confine-
 ment on their desires ; their hearts and

eyes

eyes were at liberty to make a choice ; but it was a religious and sacred duty amongst the children of the Samnites, never to own their inclinations but to the authors of their being.

Hunting was the most usual entertainment of the daughters of the Samnites. Their dexterity in drawing the bow, their swiftness in the race, are talents unknown to our age. Those exercises gave a surprising ease to their shape; and a graceful air to every action. When unarmed, modesty sat pictured on their form ; no sooner was the quiver properly placed, but their head assumed a warlike attitude, and courage sparkled in their eyes. Beauty in the men was characterised by a majestic gloominess ; and the image of combats always present gave their looks a haughty gravity, with an aspect stern and imposing. Amongst these warlike youths, there was one distinguished from the rest by the delicacy of his features and the sweetness of his air ; it was Agatis, son of brave Telephon, one of the old Samnites, who had been most remarkable in fighting for liberty. This brave man, whilst he was presenting his arms to his son, said to him, " My dear child, I sometimes over hear certain old folks (poor jesters indeed) say, that I ought to dress you in womens cloaths, for you would make a charming huntress. These foolish railleries afflict your father ; but he comforts himself with the hopes that nature has not made a mistake in forming your heart." Never fear, my dear father, answered Agatis, fired with emulation, those old people may be glad some day to see their sons follow my example ; it gives me very little concern that they look upon me as a girl ; the Romans shall find that I am a man. Agatis kept his word, and in his first campaign gave such tokens of valour and intrepidity, that changed their railleries to the highest encomiums. His companions could not forbear shewing their surprise how that such a seeming effeminate body should be endued with such manly courage ! Fatigue, hunger, cold, nothing checks his ca-

reer ; with what an indolent modest air he faces dangers and death !

One day, in presence of the enemy, Agatis beholding with great calmness a shower of darts falling round him, one of his companions, remarkable for his ugliness, said to him, How is it possible that you who are so handsome, can be so brave ? Whilst he was speaking, the signal for the attack was given ; and you, answered Agatis, that are not handsome, have you a mind to try which of us two shall bear off the standard of that corps we are going to charge ? he said ; they both rushed on the enemy, and in the midst of slaughter and confusion, Agatis appeared with the standard in his hand.

Agatis now approached the time settled by the laws for him to be numbered amongst the married men, and by the qualification of being a father, obtain that of a citizen. The young maids, who heard the accounts of his valour, could not behold his person without emotion ; they envied each other his looks, which were always attached on one alone ; it was on the beautiful Cephalida. She reunited in the highest degree that modesty, that stateliness, those noble and attracting graces, all which characterised the beautiful Samnites. The laws, as I said before, had not prohibited the language of the eyes, which are very eloquent when love makes them the only organ of his expression. Cephalida seemed to have forbid her eyes to meet with those of Agatis ; but sometimes her eyes were a little negligent in obeying, and did not look down till after they had given their answer.

These ideas engrossed his mind ; nor was Cephalida's less taken up. She thought, that if Agatis obtained the right of chusing first, he undoubtedly would chuse her. I dare believe it, said she, I have read it in his soul, his eyes are my instructors. Agatis is valiant without ferocity, amiable and tender under all the accoutrements of war. I know he will perform prodigies of valour ; but ah ! if fortune does not side with

with love! if another should gain the advantage . . . the very thought chills me with affright.

Agatis, the eve of the day that the campaign was to begin, said to his father whilst he embraced him, Adieu, dear author of my life; you see me for the last time, or you will see me return the bravest of the sons of the Samnites.—Well spoke, my child: it is thus a son who has a generous soul ought to take leave of his father. Methinks I see thee animated with more than common ardour; what favourable gods have inspired it? What gods! my father; nature and love! the desire of following your example, and of being worthy of Cephalida.—You are in the right, she is charming; but you must have many rivals.—Rivals, a thousand, no doubt.—Some one may gain her from thee.—Gain her from me! —I am apprehensive of it; the sons of the Samnites are all valiant—Valiant as much as you please: that gives me no apprehension. Let but an occasion offer to deserve Cephalida, and I warrant you shall hear talk of your son. Telephon, who till then had amused himself in animating him, could refrain no longer from tears. Ah! what a noble present said he, whilst he pressed him in his arms, does heaven make us when it bestows a tender heart? it is the fountain of all virtues. O my son you overwhelm me with joy. I have still blood enough in my old veins to make another campaign, and thou givest me a foretaste of such actions, that I will be thy companion.

The day of the departure, the whole army filed off before the young maidens, who were ranged in order on the place to animate the warriors. The brave old Telephon walked side by side with his son.

Part of the campaign passed between the Romans and the Samnites in observing each others motions, without coming to a decisive action. The chief forces of both states composed their armies; and the generals, skilful on both sides, did not chuse to hazard their troops.

At last the Romans advance; the Samnites wait for them in a firm and resolute posture. Fall on, cry'd the Roman chief, a body that is motionless can never support the impetuosity of a violent shock. On a sudden the Samnites themselves spring forwards with the rapidity of a courser that starts from the barrier. The Romans stop; they receive their onset without being broke or shaken; their experienced general at once changes both the attack and the defence. They fought a long while with incredible obstinacy; to conceive it, you must call to your mind men whose only passions were love, nature, glory, liberty, and their country. In one of these furious attacks of the Samnites, old Telephon was dangerously wounded, as he fought by his son's side; the youth, full of love for his father, and seeing the Romans broke, and flying on all sides, concluding the battle was gained, gave way to the unresisting impulse of nature, and having disengaged his father, helped him to withdraw himself to a little distance from the field of battle. There, at the foot of a tree, whilst the tears trickled down his cheeks, he drew forth the dart that had pierced the good old venerable man. As he was binding up the wound, he heard the confused noise of a troop of Samnites that had been repulsed. "Where are you going, my friends?" he cried, abandoning his father; O heavens! you fly. This is your way; and perceiving the left wing of the Romans unsupported, "come along," said he, "let us attack their flank; follow me, and they are conquered." This rapid and unexpected movement threw the alarm into the Roman army, and Agatis seeing that that were routed, "pursue, my friends," said he, "your advantage, the road is open. I leave you for a moment, and fly to my father's relief." The battle was decided in favour of the Samnites; and the Romans, too much weakened by their losses, were obliged to retire within their walls.

Telephon

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Telephon had fainted away through excess of pain ; his son's care revived him. " Are they beat ? " asked the old man. " The victory is as good as gained ; " replied Agatis, " their defeat is certain. " " If so, " said his father smiling, " recall me if you can to life ; it is welcome to the conquerors ; and I will see thee married. " He had not strength to say more, for the loss of blood had reduced him almost to the last extremity.

After the victory, the Samnites were employed all night in assisting the wounded. They spared no pains to save the worthy father of Agatis ; and he recovered, tho' but slowly, from the weak state to which he was reduced.

The end of the campaign was the time fixed for the marriages, for two reasons : one, that the reward for the services rendered their country should follow them close, as their example would have then still greater force. The other was, that during the winter, the young married people might have more time to give life to little citizens before they hazarded again their own. As the actions of these valorous youths had been more brilliant than ever, it was resolved to give more pomp and splendor to the ceremony which was to be their triumph.

The Samnite citizens of every stage of life, ranged in the amphitheatre, formed a most awful aspect. The whole terminated at the bottom in an oval circle. On one side were seen the daughters below their mothers ; on the other, the fathers above their sons ; at one end, the council of the ancients ; at the other, the young men who had not yet attained to the matrimonial time of life ; all placed according to their different ages. Those that were last married the preceding years, surround the centre space. Silence and respect reigned throughout. That silence was suddenly interrupted by the sounds of warlike instruments, and immediately appeared the General of the Samnites, accompanied by the heroes that had fought under his command. His presence damped a little the looks of the competitors. He crossed over and

placed himself, with his attendants, under the ancient fages.

The book where the annals of the republic are registered is opened ; a herald read aloud, according to the times, the attestations and degrees of the magistrates and generals relating to the conduct of the young warriors.

But when he came to relate the behaviour of Agatis in this last battle, how he had abandoned a wounded father to run and rally the flying troops, and lead them back to victory ! This sacrifice of nature to his country, united every voice in his favour. Tears fell from the old men's eyes, and those that were near Telephon embraced him for joy ; they that were further off congratulated him with their looks ; the good man smiled and wept ; even his son's rivals beheld him with reverence, and every mother's wishes were that their daughter might prove to be Agatis's choice. Cephalida, pale and trembling, durst not lift up her eyes ; her heart, full of joy and fear, could scarcely beat ; her mother, who supported her with her knees, durst not utter a word, for fear of betraying her secret : she fancied the eyes of the whole assembly were fixed on them. Soon as the murmur of universal applause was abated, the herald named Parmenion, and related how in this same last battle this young hero run the hazard of his life to save that of his General ; for seeing his wounded horse fall under him, and in that defenceless instant a Roman soldier, with his uplifted javelin, ready to pierce him, Parmenion precipitated himself over the body of his commander to intercept the fatal stroke, by which he received a dangerous wound. " It is most true, said the General, he served me for a shield, and if my life is of any use to my country, I owe that happiness to Parmenion. " At these words the assembly, less moved, but not less surprised at Parmenion's virtue than at that of Agatis, gave him equal applause, and their votes seemed undetermined between the two competitors. The herald, by command of the ancients, imposed silence, and these venerable judges arose to deliberate together. The dis-

ent opinions were for a while argued with equal force. Some said that Agatis ought not to have quitted his post, tho' to save his father's life; and that he only made an atonement for his fault in leaving his father to rally his flying companions, and lead them back to the combat. But this sentiment, shocking to nature, was seconded only by a few. At last the oldest of the ancients got up and said, "Is it not virtue that we are to reward? what have we then to do but only to examine which of the two shews the greatest effort of virtue? he who from that motive abandons a dying father, or he who hazards his own life to save that of another? Both of these young heroes have been instrumental to our victory. It belongs to you, venerable citizens, to decide which of the two made the greatest sacrifice: of two examples equally useful, that which cost the most should be the most encouraged."

Can it be believed, from the warlike genius of these people, that it was unanimously decided, that there was much more real virtue in tearing one's self from the arms of a dying father, which was in need of his assistance, than in exposing one's own life, even tho' death was unavoidable? All agreed to bestow the honour of the first choice on Agatis; but the struggle which ensues will seem to have less probability. The deliberation of the ancients was heard by every body; and Agatis observed, that it was from a principle of generosity that the balance turned in his favour. He knew there was another motive at the bottom of his heart; nor could he accept of the honour decreed him without an inward reproach. "It is a subreption, said he, I ought not to avail myself of it." He desired to be heard; silence ensued.

"A triumph unmerited, said he, would be the torment of my life, and even in the arms of my virtuous spouse, my happiness would be embittered by the thought of having obtained her unjustly. You think you have crowned in me the man that devoted himself the most in his country's cause. Virtuous

Samnites, you have been deceived, for I must own that I was not prompted by duty alone. I love, and my ambition was to deserve the object of my wishes; and if I have reaped any honour, by a conduct you are pleased to approve of, love is intitled to it as much as virtue. Let my rival examine himself, and if he has acted from a more generous principle, I yield to him the choice."

How extreme was the surprise which this confession raised in every breast! If on one side it tarnished the lustre of this young warrior's actions; on the other, it added to the character of his virtue somewhat more heroic, more astonishing, and more uncommon than the most magnanimous sacrifice. Such an instance of truth and candour produced, in regard to these young heroes, two opposite effects. Some, with an open admiration, seemed to express, by a noble boldness, that this example raised them above themselves; others appeared dejected and confused, as if depressed by a load too heavy for their weakness to support. The mothers and daughters, in their hearts, gave the prize of virtue to him who had the generosity to declare that he was not worthy of it: and the ancients had their eyes fixed on Parmenion, who, with a sedate countenance, waited till he had leave to speak.

"I don't know, said he, addressing himself to Agatis, I don't know to what degree mens actions ought to be disinterested to be deemed virtuous; there is nothing, if we consider it right, but what we do for our own satisfaction; but what I could not have done for mine, is the accusation you have made of yourself. If there be any thing in my behaviour more magnanimous than in yours, which is far from being decided, the severity with which you have judged yourself, raises you infinite above me."

It was then that the ancients, more perplexed than ever, were undetermined which party to side with; but there was no need of deliberating where to bestow the prize; for it was decided, by

by an universal acclamation, that they both deserved it ; and that the rank of the second choice was not worthy of either. The oldest of the judges then proposed his opinion ; “ Why do we retard, said he, by our irresolution, the happiness of these young people ? Their choice is already fixed in the bottom of their hearts. Let them be permitted to communicate to each other the secret of their wishes, and if the objects are different, each shall obtain, without priority, the spouse he likes ; but if it happens that they should be rivals, chance must then decide the preference. Is there a Samnite virgin but what ought to be proud of comforting the least happy of these two warriors ? ” Thus spoke the venerable Androgeus, and the whole assembly applauded.

Agatis and Parmenion then advanced into the middle of the space ; they began by embracing each other, and every spectator's eye was moist with tears. Trembling and hesitating, they dare not name the object of their desires for neither thought it possible that any one could make any other choice but that which each of them had fixed on in his heart. " I love, said Parmenion, the most accomplished maid that heaven ever formed, she is all that is beautiful, all that is amiable ! " " Alas ! replied Agatis, you love the very person I adore ; there needs no name to the picture you have drawn ; the harmony of her features, the sweet majesty of her looks, something inexpressibly divine in her shape and air, distinguish her from the rest of the Samnites virgins. How unhappy must one of us two be if reduced to another choice ! " " You are in the right, answered Parmenion, for there can be no happiness without Eliana . . . " " Eliana, do you say ? What, cried Agatis, it is Eliana the daughter of wise Androgeus, that you love ? " " Who else could I love, said Parmenion ? " surprised at his rival's joy. " What, it is Eliana, and not Cephalida ! resumed Agatis, quite transported. Ah ! if it be so, we are both happy ; let us embrace each other ; you restore me

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to life." It was judged by their embracing, that love had settled the dispute. The ancients ordered them to approach, and tell whether they had fixed on the same object, if not, to declare it aloud. At the names of Cephalida and Eliana, the whole amphitheatre rung with applause. Androgeus, Telephon, the brave Melantes, Parmenion's father, and the wife Eumenes, that of Cephalida, congratulated each with that melting tenderness which always accompanies the joy of old people.

They all repaired to the temple to consecrate, at the foot of the altars, the ceremony of the marriages. Parmenion and Agatis were led home in triumph, and a solemn sacrifice was ordered as a thanksgiving to the gods for having enriched the republic with two such virtuous citizens.



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

History of the uncommon Murder of Lady Mazel.

I Send you a very extraordinary narrative, which, I believe, has never yet been related in English, and which is authenticated by the records of the court in France called a Parliament, in which the parties were prosecuted.

In the year 1689, there lived in Mason's-street, near the Sorbonne at Paris, a woman of fashion, called Lady Mazel. Her house was four stories high; on the ground floor, at the bottom of the grand stair-case, there was a large servants hall, where there was a cupboard in which the plate was locked, and of which one of the chambermaids kept the key: In a small room partitioned off from this hall slept her valet de chambre, whose name was Le Brun: the rest of this floor consisted of apartments in which Lady Mazel saw company, which was very frequent and numerous, as she kept publick nights for play.

On the floor up one pair of stairs was the lady's own chamber, which looked

to the court-yard: it was the innermost of three rooms; the outermost, next the great stair-case, was constantly open night and day; the second was locked by the servants after the lady was in bed, and the key of the door was generally laid upon the chimney-piece of the first. The key of the chamber in which the lady slept, was usually taken out of the door and laid upon a chair that stood near it, by the servant who was left with her, and who then pulling the door after her, it shut with a spring, so as that it could not be opened from without.

In this chamber there were also two other doors; one communicated with the back-stairs, and the other with a wardrobe, which opened to the back-stairs also.

Over this wardrobe, upon the two pair of stairs floor, was a chamber appropriated to an Abbe, whose name was Poulard; all the rest of the rooms upon this floor were empty.

On the three pair of stairs floor were two chambers, in one of which lay the two chambermaids, who were sisters; and in the other two lackeys, who were brothers. Over these rooms there were lofts and granaries, the doors of which always stood open.

The cook slept below stairs, in a place where they kept the fire-wood; an old woman in the kitchen; and the coachman in the stable.

In lady Mazel's chamber there were two bell-strings, one on each side the bed, and the bells to which they were hung were placed at the door of the chamber-maids room on the third floor.

To this description of the house, it is necessary to add some account of the inhabitants.

The lady herself was a widow, between forty and fifty; she had several children who were grown up, and she lived a gay, dissipated life, being greatly addicted to play, and having her house filled with parties several nights in a week, when the great door stood almost continually open, and the great number of lackeys and attendants, per-

petually coming and going, kept the hall and offices in a state of constant noise and confusion.

The Abbe Poulard had quitted the order of Jacobin monks, of which he had been a member 20 years, having obtained the Pope's Bull for his dismissal, upon pretence of going into the order of Cluni, by which however he had never been received. He had lived with lady Mazel upon terms of great familiarity more than 12 years; had a master-key to all the doors of the house, commanded the servants, and in every respect seemed to have an equal share of authority with the lady herself; he had, indeed, an apartment at another house in the same street, but he constantly eat and drank at lady Mazel's, and generally slept over her wardrobe, in the chamber that has been already described, which communicated with the lady's by a private stair-case, that had a door by her bed-side, and which she could open and shut as she lay; and it is remarkable, that no person slept either in the chamber with her, nor in her wardrobe, nor in any room on the same floor, nor even in any that was immediately under or over her.

Le Brun, who had the principal management of her household, had entered into her service young, and had lived with her nine and twenty years; he had a wife, and two daughters who were grown up, and were milliners, being very eminent in their profession. As lady Mazel's was not a fit place for young women to be brought up in, he kept his family in lodgings, which he hired in a neighbouring street, where he sometimes, with permission of his lady, used also to sleep himself.

The two lackeys were lads, one about 17, the other about 18 years old.

The chambermaids, the cook, the coachman, and the old woman, were such as persons in their situation usually are.

On the 27th of November, 1689, being the first Sunday in Advent, the two daughters of Le Brun waited upon lady Mazel, after dinner, and were
very

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very kindly received; but as she was then going to Vespers, the afternoon service, she pressed them to come again when she could have more of their company.

Le Brun attended his lady to a church belonging to a convent of Premonasterian Monks in Hautefeuille-street, and then went himself to Vespers to the Jacobin's church in St. James's-street: from thence, according to the custom of the country, he went to bowls; from the bowling-green he went with one Lague, a locksmith, to a cook's, whose name was Gautier, where they bought something for supper; he then called at home; from thence he went to his wife's lodging, near Harcourt College-gate; and about eight o'clock went to lady Duvau's, in Battoir-street, to attend his lady, according to the orders he had received; and having waited upon her home, he went and supped at Lague's, where he appeared to be very easy and cheerful.

Lady Mazel supped, according to custom, with the Abbe Poulard, and about eleven o'clock went into her chamber, whither she was attended by her two chambermaids; and before they left her Le Brun, who did not come home till she had retired, came up the back stairs and scratched at the door. Lady Mazel asked who was there? and one of the chambermaids answered, it is Mr. Le Brun; and he finding they did not open the door, went down, and came round again by the great stair-case: when lady Mazel heard him, she said, *This is a fine hour indeed*; and then gave him orders what to provide for the next day, Monday, that being one of her public days.

One of the chambermaids having, as usual, put the key of the chamber upon the chair near the door, they went out, and Le Brun following them, drew the door after him, which shut upon the spring lock. The maids held him a little in chat upon the stairs, about the kind reception their lady had given his daughters, and in a few minutes they parted, Le Brun seeming to

have nothing in his mind that made him thoughtful or uneasy.

On the morrow morning he went to market, where he was met by a book-seller of his acquaintance, who held him some time in conversation, and says, he appeared to him to be perfectly tranquil and easy in his mind; the butcher, who furnished the family with meat, said, that he desired him to send home some mutton he had bought directly, as the cook would want it, and as he was himself obliged to go elsewhere: the butcher said also, that he appeared perfectly composed and easy.

He afterwards met several other of his friends, some of whom went quite home with him, where having thrown off his cloak, one of them merrily caught it up, and put it on; upon which Le Brun, who was also in a merry humour, took up a leg of mutton, and striking his friend a good blow upon the back with it, said, *A man may beat his own cloak as much as he will*. He soon after dismissed his friends, and went to make some preparations in the kitchen, which he knew well how to do: he put his hand to every thing, and was a kind of universal servant; he then gave out wood for his lady's chamber to the lackeys, who, as well as himself, began to be surprized that her bell had not rung, as it was now eight o'clock, and she was usually up at seven. He went then to his wife's lodgings, and told her that he was very uneasy his lady's bell had not rung, and at the same time gave her seven louis-d'ors and some crowns in gold, which he desired her to lock up. From the lodgings he went to a public house over against his lady's, and seeing one of the lackeys at the window of the anti-chamber, which looked to the street, he enquired if his lady was yet stirring; the lad answered she was not, upon which he went into the house, and found all the servants in the utmost consternation at having heard nothing of her, especially as the lackeys had made a good deal of noise in carrying up their wood.

It was at length agreed that they should knock

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knock at the door ; but no answer being returned, they called several times ; and all being still silent, their alarm increased. One said, that she must have been seized with an apoplexy ; another, that she must have bled at the nose, an accident which often happened to her ; but Le Brun said, it must be something worse : “ *My mind, says he, misgives me ; for I found the street-door open last night, after all the family but myself was in bed.*”

They sent immediately to mons. de Savoniere, a son of lady Mazel's, who had an appointment at court ; and as soon as he came, he sent for a smith to open the chamber-door, and said to Le Brun, “ What can have happened, mons. Le Brun ? It must certainly be an apoplexy.” Upon which some body present proposed to send for a surgeon ; but Le Brun replied, “ Depend upon it, it is no apoplexy, it is certainly something worse ; some mischief has been done ; my mind has misgiven me ever since I found the street-door open last night after the family was in bed.”

The smith opened the door very easily, and Le Brun, entering first, ran up to the bed, and after having called several times, without receiving any answer, he drew back the head curtain, and cried out, *O ! my lady is murdered.* It is not necessary to say, that this dreadful discovery excited a mixture of astonishment and terror in the breasts of all that were present : Le Brun, who had been the first that entered the chamber, now ran into the wardrobe ; and taking down the bar of the window, and opening the shutter, he took up the strong box, and weighing it in his arms, said, *She has not been robbed ; how is this ?*

M. de Savoniere sent for M. Delfita, the lieutenant criminal, who immediately took his information, as well on behalf of himself as his two brothers ; and sent for a surgeon to examine the body.

The surgeon found it had received no less than fifty wounds with a knife, many of them on the hands and arms, some

on the face, some on the shoulder blade, and some in the neck, one of which, at least, had pierced the jugular, and caused her death, by the mere effusion of blood ; for none of all these wounds were otherwise mortal.

They found in the bed, which was full of blood, a scrap of a cravat of coarse lace, which was quite soaked in blood ; and a napkin, made up in the form of a night-cap, which was also bloody, and was known to belong to the house, being marked with an S, like all the rest, lady Mazel's family name being Savoniere.

It was supposed that the lady, in defending herself, tore off part of the murderer's cravat, and his cap ; three or four hairs were also found in her hand, which she appeared to have pulled off from his head ; and it is probable, from the wounds in her hands, that she had seized him, and would not quit her hold till the muscles had been divided by the knife.

The bell strings were found twisted many times round the frame of the tester of the bed, so that they hung out of reach ; they were also secured with two knots ; and if they had been reached, they would have pulled nothing but the frame. They found also among the ashes on the hearth, a clasp knife about eight or nine inches long, which had on the back of it a small projection of flat iron, which served for a screw-driver, such as is used in taking out and putting in the flint of a gun ; the handle of this knife, which was tortoise-shell, was almost wholly consumed by the fire, and there appeared no traces of blood on the blade, the blood having probably been evaporated, and the stain taken out by the heat.

The key of the chamber was not found on the seat by the door, where it had been left the night before by the maids ; but no mark of violence appeared on the doors either of the chamber itself, or the anti-chamber ; the doors of the chamber which opened to the back stairs were found bolted on the inside.

In the wardrobe there was a cupboard, the key of which was generally put

put at the head of lady Mazel's bed; this cupboard they opened, and found in it the purse in which the card-money was kept, and in which they found near 278 livres in gold; they found also in this cupboard the key of the strong box; but as it opened by a secret way, no use could be made of the key without the assistance of a smith; a smith was therefore sent for, who in about a quarter of an hour, and with some difficulty, opened the box.

They found in it four bags, each containing about 1000 livres in silver, with many other bags of silver containing different sums; one of these had a ticket, upon which was written, monsieur l'Abbe Poulards: Under one of the bags that contained 1000 livres, there was a large purse of gold-colour and green needle-work, lined with cherry-coloured sattin, which was open and empty; and a square writing box of red leather, upon which lay a half louis-d'ore: in this box they found all lady Mazel's jewels, which were valued at more than 15,000 livres.

They found also in her pocket 18 pistoles in gold; from all which circumstances it was at first concluded, that no robbery had been committed.

After the lieutenant-criminal had examined the chambermaids upon the spot, he examined Le Brun; he giving an account of all that he had done the evening before, said, that having talked a little with the maids upon the stairs, after coming out of his lady's chamber, they went up, and he went down into the kitchen; that he laid his hat upon the table; that he took the key of the street-door in order to double lock it, before he went to bed; that he laid the key also upon the table, and sat down before the fire to warm himself; that he insensibly fell asleep; that he waked after having slept as he thought an hour, and going then to lock the street-door, he found it open; that he locked it, and took the key with him into his chamber; a precaution which he very seldom used.

The lieutenant-criminal then ordered

him to be searched; and they found upon him the key of the offices, and a master-key, the wards of which were remarkably large, which opened the door of lady Mazel's chamber.

This being a strong circumstance against him, the lieutenant-criminal ordered him into custody, and directed the bloody night-cap to be put upon his head, which was found to fit him exactly; and after having caused a slight search to be made in the offices, where nothing was found that strengthened the suspicion against him, he committed him to prison, causing his wife at the same time to be taken into custody; and having put his seal upon lady Mazel's apartment, and put proper persons in the possession of the house, he went away.

On the next day, the 29th, he examined the two lackeys; he also took the testimony of the coachman and cook, as witnesses, but did not think it worth while to ask the old woman, who slept in the kitchen, any questions. It was thought proper to reserve, as witnesses, those against whom there were no circumstances of guilt, because the evidence of persons who have never been accused has always more weight than that of those who have; and it is always in the magistrate's power to proceed criminally against any party that has been examined only as a witness, if in the course of the process there arises any cause of suspicion.

They found this day, at the bottom of the back stairs, a long new cord, which was knotted at equal distances, so as to serve for a ladder, and to one end of which was fastened an iron hook, or hold-fast of three branches.

On the 30th the lieutenant-criminal visited Le Brun in the prison; but upon the strictest examination, he found neither blood upon his cloaths, nor scratch upon his body.

The same day they found, in one of the lofts at the top of the house, under some trusses of straw, a shirt, the under-part and sleeves of which were very much stained with blood; there were
also

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also on the sides of it the marks of bloody fingers. Under this shirt they found the collar of a cravat, stained with blood at both ends. In another loft there was a considerable quantity of oats and charcoal, which they removed entirely without finding any thing.

They made a thorough search also in Le Brun's chamber, where they found a basket of old iron; in which, among other things, was a hook and a file, a napkin belonging to the house marked S, an old night-cap, and some cords. They searched also his wife's lodging, where they found nothing that favoured the suspicion against him; but they brought away some of his linen, in order to compare it with the shirt and cravat collar found in the loft.

The master-key found upon him was examined by a smith; the knife that was discovered in the ashes of lady Mazel's chamber by a cutler; the hair found in her hand by a barber; Le Brun's linen by a linen-weaver; and the knotted rope by a rope-maker.

The smith said, the key was different from all the other keys in the house; that the parts between the wards were thinner; that a new piece appeared to have been soldered on, and the whole appeared to have been lately filed; that it opened not only the street-door, but that of the anti-chamber, and both the doors of lady Mazel's chamber, even when double-locked. The cutler could discover no resemblance between the knife, and another found upon Le Brun, except that they appeared to have been both made by the same man. The barber said, the hair was in so small a quantity that no judgment could be formed from it. The linen-weavers said, there was not the least resemblance between the shirt and collar found in the loft and Le Brun's linen; the shirt was shorter, and more scanty; the collar was less; and the maids said, that they had never seen Le Brun have such a cravat, but believed they had washed such a one for a person named Berry, who had been lackey to their lady, and had been turned off about four months

before for robbing her. Lastly, the rope-maker found no similitude between the knotted rope found at the bottom of the back stairs, and that found in the basket in Le Brun's chamber.

Nothing therefore seems to have been neglected by the magistrate, which could lead to the discovery of the criminal; and in this case it was not only certain that a murder had been committed from the dead body, but there was the strongest circumstantial evidence that it was committed by a domestic; for how could a stranger have come in and gone out without forcing the locks of the doors, which were proved to have been locked? how could a stranger tie up the bell-strings to prevent the lady from calling for help? is it possible to suppose, that, during the short time that Le Brun slept by the kitchen fire, with a candle burning by him, lady Mazel being but just gone to bed, and the maids scarce undressed, a stranger could glide in and commit this murder, and disappear? that he should pick the locks of the street-door, which Le Brun pretended to find open, and of the chamber where the lady slept, and shut the chamber-door after him without being heard? that he should pass by the door of the room into which the maids had just retired, to deposit his bloody linen in the loft, and should come down, pass thro' the house, and go out at the street door without being heard? can it be imagined, that a stranger, who could not but foresee these difficulties, would even make the attempt, or can it be imagined that a stranger could enter the house and the chamber after Le Brun had double-locked the street-door, which he says he did as soon as he awaked, or that if he had entered the house before, he could after that go out of it? It may indeed be objected, that a knotted rope, which might serve for a ladder, had been found at the bottom of the back stairs, but upon a close examination this very rope strengthens the suspicion against a domestic; it was natural that a guilty domestic should leave a rope which might serve for a ladder in some
part

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part of the house where it might be found, as a probable means of screening himself from suspicion, who would have wanted no such instrument; and in this case it was certain, that the rope was left where it was found by somebody who had never used it, for the knots were not drawn close, as they must have been if the rope had sustained the weight of a man.

As it is therefore probable, in the highest degree, that a domestic was culpable in this case, so it was thought much more probable that Le Brun was guilty than any other.

There were, indeed, many circumstances that proved Le Brun not to have been the person that actually committed the murder; but the circumstances that have already been mentioned, prove, as far as circumstances can prove any fact, that he must at least have been an accomplice of the murderer, and have let him into the house.

It was not likely that he was the person who actually committed the murder, because it is scarce possible, considering the resistance that lady Mazel made, who fastened upon the murderer, so as not to be disengaged without cutting her fingers, and the great effusion of blood which she suffered, but that the murderer must have traces of both upon his body; it is known that blood is not washed perfectly from the crevices at the roots of the nails without great difficulty, and if the least scratch had raised the skin in struggling, it would have been impossible to conceal it; and it is impossible to conceive that in such a struggle no scratch should be given. But the hands of Le Brun were examined a very few hours after the murder, and there appeared not the least trace or stain of blood upon them, altho' it was plain they had not been washed that day; his whole body was also examined, and there was not the least scratch or laceration of the skin to be found from head to foot: besides, Le Brun had never been seen with such a

knife as that found in the ashes, yet it does not appear to have been one that was provided on purpose, but to have been the knife commonly worn and used by the murderer*; in the next place, the cravat, of which a piece was found in the bed, was such a one as Le Brun was never known to wear, it was of coarse lace, and all his cravats were, and had long been, of muslin only; the bloody shirt was too short and too scanty for him, and the maids both deposed it was not his, but that they believed they had washed both the shirt and the cravat for a lackey of their lady's who had been turned away.

Yet the circumstances that concur to prove, that the murder could not have been committed without the concurrence of a domestic, and that he, was the domestic who concurred in the murder were so strong, that the judges pronounced the following sentence against him on the 18th of January, 1690.

That having been attainted and convicted of being accessory to the murder of Lady Mazel, he should make the Amende Honorable; and after being broken alive, should be left to expire on the wheel; but that he should first be put to the torture, both ordinary and extraordinary, in order to discover his accomplices.

This custom, of putting condemned criminals to the torture, in order to discover their accomplices, probably prevented the magistrate from catching at several hints which might have been improved to discover Le Brun's supposed accomplices, by affording them an easier way. They made no doubt of his being guilty; and therefore, as they had a right to extort a confession from him, they thought the torture the best and surest way of coming at the knowledge they wanted.

From this sentence Le Brun appealed; and the substance of what was argued for and against him, will be inserted in our next.

From

* At that time it was the custom of every man to carry the knife he used at meals in his pocket.



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The following has been received from a Gentleman of the Law, to be communicated to the Public; and we imagine all who intend to compound on the Cyder act, will think themselves greatly obliged to him for his judicious Observations.

THAT the general acts of parliament, printed in the statute book, are evidence, is a position of law which I believe no body will deny, and the reason why they are so, is because this book is supposed to be truly copied from the parliament rolls. The late act of parliament for laying several additional duties on wines imported into this kingdom, and certain duties upon all cyder and perry, is printed by Mark Basket, his majesty's printer, and by the assignees of Robert Basket, and therefore it is of authority, and to be relied on as genuine.

In this act there is the following clause, viz. "And whereas many of his majesty's subjects do make cyder or perry, part of which is intended not to be sold, but to be consumed in their own private families only: for the better accommodation of such persons, be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that when any such person shall be desirous of compounding for the duties on cyder and perry to be consumed in their own private families only, it shall be lawful for the said respective commissioners of exercise, for the time being, or the major part of them respectively, or such person or persons as they, or the major part of them, shall respectively appoint for that purpose; and in default of such appointment, then for the collector and supervisor for the district and division within which such person doth or shall inhabit, upon receiving from the person who shall so desire to make such composition an exact list, signed by him or her, of the several persons whereof his or her fa-

mily consist (specifying their Christian or surnames therein) to compound and agree with such person or persons for the duty of four shillings granted by this act on cyder and perry, to be consumed in their own private families only, at the rate of five shillings *per annum* for the number of persons which shall be mentioned in such list; which composition shall last for one year, and be renewed annually; and the money arising thereby shall be paid down at the respective times of making the compositions: and that the houses, out-houses, store-houses, cellars, or other places of such particular persons making such composition and agreement as aforesaid, and paying such composition money, and duly complying with their payments thereupon, shall not be liable to the survey or search of any officer or officers of excise, for or by reason of his or their making cyder or perry as aforesaid."

By this clause it plainly appears, that persons making cyder or perry for their own use, may compound for the duty of four shillings *per hoghead* for cyder and perry to be consumed in their own private families only, "at the rate of five shillings *per annum* for the number of persons which shall be mentioned in such lists:" The only grammatical or sensible construction which these words are capable of receiving, is, in short, that one single sum of five shillings *per annum* is to be a composition for the duty of four shillings *per hoghead* for all cyder and perry to be consumed in the families of which the lists are composed, although each list should contain twenty names: and they can never be strained to express that the five shillings *per annum* shall be paid for each individual, whose name is contained in the list, the words being five shillings *per annum* for the number of persons which shall be mentioned in such list, which, must mean the *whole number*, and not *each of the number*: the inference therefore to be drawn from these premises is, that a man who delivers a list of his family, according to the directions of the act of parliament, is obliged to pay

no more than *one sum* of five shillings, as a composition for his *whole family*, till any addition be made to it, and in that case there is another provision: and no man is in the first instance liable to pay *five shilling a-piece* for the persons whose names are contained in the list.

Probably the intention of the legislature was to make the composition of five shillings for *each* person whose name was to be mentioned in the list: But I insist upon it, that the words of the clause cited above will bear no such interpretation; and from hence may be observed, that when bad things are jiggled up in a hurry, they very often miscarry, as I now hope this odious act will, at least for this year, from this very glaring blunder in it.

Ilminster, Aug. 8. R. B—t.

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An extempore Sermon preached at the Request of two Scholars (by a Lover of Ale) out of a hollow Tree.

Beloved,

I ET me crave your attention; for I am a little man, come at a short warning, to preach a brief sermon, upon a small subject, to a thin congregation, in an unworthy pulpit.

And now, beloved, my text is **M A L T**, which I cannot divide into sentences, because it is none; nor into words, it being but one; nor into syllables, because (upon the whole matter) it is but a monosyllable; therefore, I must, as necessity enforces me, divide it into letters, which I find in my text to be only these four, M, A, L, T, Malt.

M (my beloved) is moral. **L** is literal, and **A** is allegorical. **T** is theological

The moral is well set forth to teach you drunkards good manners; wherefore,

M my masters, **L** listen,

A all of you, **T** to my text.

The allegorical is, when one thing

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is spoken, and another thing is meant. Now the thing spoken of is bare **M A L T**, but the thing meant is strong beer, which you rusticks make,

M meat, **L** liberty, and

A apparel, **T** treasure.

The literal is according to the letter;

M much, **L** little,

A ale, **T** thrift.

Much ale, little thrift.

The theological is according to the effects which it works; which I find in my text, to be of two kinds, 1. In this world; 2. In the world to come.

In this world the effects which it works; are in some, **M**, murder, in others, **A**, adultery: in some, **L**, looseness of life; in others, **T**, treason.

In the world to come. In some, **M**, misery: in others, **A**, anguish: in some, **L**, languishing: in others, **T**, torment.

Wherefore my first use shall be exhortation.

M, my masters, **L**, leave,

A, all of you, **T**, tipling.

Or else, adly by way of commination I say,

M, my masters, **L**, look for,

A, all of you, **T**, torment.

So much for this time and text; only, by way of caution, take this; a drunkard is an annoyance of modesty, the trouble of civility, the spoil of wealth, the destruction of reason, the brewer's agent, the ale-house benefactor, the beggar's companion, the constable's trouble, his wife's woe, his children's sorrow, his neighbour's scoff, his own shame, a *walking-swill tub*, the picture of a beast, and the monster of a man.

Say-well and do-well end both with a letter,

Say-well is good, but do-well is better.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The Injustice of Tyranny defeated. An African History.

IN the city of Gondar, near the source of the Nile, there once reigned a king called Zaphbaam, who was the

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not

most dreadful tyrant ever known in Abissinia. He was suspicious, cruel, and fearful, having put to death five wives, and seven sons, from very slight surmises and jealousies of having conspired against his life. But being at length wearied in the exercise of cruelty on his own family, and fearing lest his own race should be destroyed, he one day sent for Achmet his prime minister, and after telling him he had long admired his strict adherence to justice, his wisdom and retired way of living, added; "I shall now demonstrate, that I place an entire confidence in you, by delivering up my only son Chimyan, an infant, to your care, whom I desire you will take with you and educate as your own. Train him up in the humble unambitious pursuits of knowledge; by this means shall the line of Zabbaam be preserved, and my children after me sway the sceptre of Abissinia, without aspiring to my throne whilst I am yet alive." Achmet the prime minister condescended to his master's desire, and being retired from the king's presence, he received the young prince into his own house, and from that time bred him up in the studies of knowledge and virtue.

The young prince lived and respected Achmet as his father, and made such improvements under him, that, by the age of one and twenty, he was instructed in all the learning of Africa. Achmet had an only daughter, named Almeria, possessed of every accomplishment that could render her amiable. Her father omitted nothing in her education, that might make her the most desirable woman of her age. As the young Chimyan was in a manner excluded from the rest of the world, he frequently conversed with this lovely virgin, who had been brought up by her father in the same course of knowledge and virtue. Chimyan by degrees grew so enamoured of her conversation, that he did not think he had a being, but when he was in company with his beloved Almeria: the fame of her beauty was so great, that at length it reached the ears of the

king, who pretending to visit the young prince his son, demanded of Achmet the sight of Almeria his daughter. The king was so inflamed with her behaviour and beauty, that he sent for Achmet the next morning, and told him, it was now his design to recompense him for all his faithful services; and that, in order to it, he intended to make his daughter a queen. Achmet, who knew very well the fate of all those unhappy women who had been thus advanced, and could not but be privy to the secret love which Chimyan bore his daughter, replied, "Far be it from the king to contaminate the blood of Zabbaam, and join himself in marriage with the daughter of his minister." The king however was so impatient for the virgin, that, without hearing any excuses, he immediately ordered Almeria to be brought into his presence, keeping the father with him, in order to make her sensible of the honour he designed her. Almeria, who was too modest and humble to think her beauty had made such an impression on the king, was soon brought before the monarch pursuant to his commands.

She appeared in the king's eye as one of the virgins of paradise: but upon hearing the honour which he intended her, she fainted and fell down at his feet. Achmet wept bitterly, and, after recovering her from the swoon, represented to the king, that so unexpected an honour was too great to be communicated to her at once; but that, if he pleased, he would himself prepare her for it: the king bid him follow his own method, and dismissed him. Almeria was conveyed again to her father's house, where the thoughts of Chimyan renewed her affections every moment; till at length she was seized with a violent fever. The king was informed of her condition by those who had seen her; and Achmet finding no other means of extricating her from the difficulties, under which she laboured, informed her, that there was but one method of preventing her falling a victim to the tyrant's passion. "This potion," added

added the afflicted father, distilled from the poppies of Egypt, will for a time shock the senses in a most profound sleep, and imitate all the appearance of death. Drink it therefore, my daughter, and prevent, by a fictitious death, the misfortune of satiating the passion of a tyrant, and spending thy whole life in sorrow and complainings." She very readily obeyed the request of her father; and in a few minutes appeared like a breathless corpse. Achmet then covered her over with flowers, and in the seeming distress of a disconsolate mother, informed Zabbaam she was dead. The king, whose heart no sentiments of humanity ever touched, did not much repent the loss; but, for his own reputation, he told her father, she should be buried with all the pomp and solemnity of a queen, after she had laid in state the usual time. Preparations were accordingly made for interring her in the king's sepulchre cut in the rock, on the side of a mountain, three days journey from the city. But Achmet took care to convey her away by night to a private seat, situated on the top of Mount Misra, a lofty mountain, as soon as she awoke from the sleep caused by the poison; and revived her drooping spirits, telling her he would soon send the prince to the place of her retreat. This caution being taken, he conducted every thing with the greatest regularity and secrecy, so that even Chimyan himself believed Almeria was buried in the repository of his ancestors.

Some days after the supposed death of Almeria, Achmet gave the prince a vision of the same nature, with that which he had laid asleep his daughter; and the rumour soon spread through the kingdom, that the prince was dead, occasioned by excessive grief for the loss of Achmet's daughter. When the king beheld his dead son, he reflected upon his past life, and in the greatest agony of spirit cried out, "Oh! thou great prophet! I confess I am unworthy thy refection, since I have spurned at thy threats, and committed the most inhuman acts upon my own family. I am

now justly punished in the loss of my only son, on whom I built my hopes." He then ordered Achmet to bury him according to the custom of his ancestors, while he himself retired into his chamber, to lament the untimely death of his beloved Chimyan.

Achmet, after he had conveyed the prince to the retreat of his daughter, appointed her to attend him, till the opiate he had taken had lost its effect. Chimyan not being acquainted with Achmet's design, when he gave him this sleepy potion; it is impossible to describe the surprise, the joy, the transport, he felt when he first opened his eyes. He fancied himself in paradise, and that the spirit of his dear Almeria, who he thought had just left its earthly tabernacle before him, was the first who came to congratulate his arrival. But she soon informed him of the place of his retreat, which, by enjoying the company of his adored Almeria; appeared more desirable, than even the bowers of Mahomet.

In this retirement lived Chimyan and Almeria; they were both such proficient in all kinds of knowledge, and possessed with so constant and mutual a passion for each other, that their solitude never gave them the least uneasiness. Chimyan applied himself to those arts which were agreeable to his manner of living, and the situation of the place; so that in a few years he converted the whole mountain into a kind of garden, and covered every part of it with plantations of flowers; and Achmet was too good a father to let him want any thing, that had a tendency to render his retirement pleasant and delightful.

About ten years after their abode in this place the old king died; and Achmet was persuaded, that now was the time to declare the preservation of a prince of the blood of Zabbaam; which he accordingly did, before the whole city, in a very pathetic manner; beginning with the king's desiring to marry his daughter, and the arts and stratagems he had used to preserve Chimyan, whom he there presented to them as

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their king, and under whose government they might expect to live in happiness and security. Having said this, he fell upon the ground and wept; the whole company for some time remained silent, shedding tears of joy: at length Chimyan, having thanked Achmet for the care he had taken to sow in early youth the seeds of knowledge and virtue in his breast, and the people for their approbation and ready condescension in acknowledging him their king, embraced Almeria with the greatest tenderness; adding, she now should be a queen indeed. He continued to extend his former improvements, beautified his whole prospects with groves and fountains, gardens and seats of pleasure, till it became the most delicious spot in the empire of Abissinia; and, after a long and happy reign, died, and was succeeded by his son Coashiti. This prince following the steps of his good and generous father, fixed his imperial residence there, which still continues the favourite palace of the kingdom.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Account of the Proceedings with the Indian Deputies, at New Port, in Rhode-Island, June 27.

A Conference with the Deputies of the Six Nations of Indians, in the Council Chamber at Hartford, in the Colony of Connecticut, on the 28th Day of May last.

P R E S E N T.

The Governor, Council and Assembly, of the said Colony.

Toquerole, a Mohawk; Saquayanquaraghta, and Toguascantha, Onondagoes; Sogheres, and Oghsegwarona, Cayugas; all deputies from the Six Nations.

THE deputies, after being taken by the hand, and bid welcome into the government, seated themselves; then Saquayanquaraghta arose and de-

livered a speech, which from the interpreter was taken as followeth, viz.

Brothers,

We were sent hither by the chiefs of all the Six Nations, and it has pleased God that we are arrived safe at this place, to see you. Brothers, we are deputies from all the chiefs, and we understand that you are not found within, and we give this to clear your eyes, that you may see, and open your ears, that you may hear, and cleanse your hearts, that you may entertain cordially what we shall speak to you. (*A belt of wampum from the deputy of Onondagoes.*)

Returned the compliment to them, that they would open their eyes, and cleanse their throats, that they may speak freely.

Brothers, we have no writing of it, but we have a tradition that God, the maker of all things, have given to the Six Nations, our large country, to dwell and subsist in, and made them a strong people; and our nations have of old appointed a fire-place at Onondago, by that means united together, and so became a strong and powerful confederacy; afterwards they saw at Albany a white people, and found means to enter into a conference with them, and made a silver chain, a strong chain of friendship, which they and we have from time to time brightened and kept clean, and at this first interview liked you so well, that we gave you room for you to settle upon our land, and you are since become very numerous and prosperous, for which we are very glad and rejoice: and, brothers, we have been very helpful; and assisted one another against our enemies. and by the help of God we have gained superiority over them: and, brothers, you will excuse us, we have no records of former proceedings, but hint at such things as were done formerly by our forefathers, and have nothing further to offer on this head.

Now we are come to another head.

Brothers, we have heard grievous news this winter, that you were about

to come with three hundred families to settle on our lands, and which was very astonishing to us, and that you designed to built forts and strong places on our lands, and for that reason our sachems considered upon it, and have sent us down to this place; by that means we are come down here to acquaint you with what news we hear, that you have got a design to settle on the Sasquehannah river, and claim the land to the west seas; and we have heretofore given away land to white people, but of this sale of this land the Six Nations know nothing, that they have ever given it away, or sold it to any; and what little we have left, we intend to keep ourselves; we know not of any such sale, and if any such hath been, it must have been in a separate manner, and not in a general meeting or council of the Six Nations, as hath been the usual manner of their giving or selling their lands.

Brothers, our custom is not to keep any thing secret, we have heard that one Lydias, at Albany, has endeavoured to purchase some lands on Sasqueshannah, and it is not the manner of the Six Nations to keep any thing in reserve, he was up among the nations to obtain it; but we hear that he has since got a deed from the Indians, which he obtained from them singly, or one by one, and that from stragglers, and such as we know nothing of. We have often sold lands to the white people, but then it was done by the consent of the whole, in some general meeting, and this is land which we have reserved for ourselves, as we have but little left, and we are surpris'd at such a measure being taken to obtain a deed without our knowledge or consent.

We have been told that Lydias has reported that he paid a great deal of money for this land, which we know nothing of; and this is the hunting ground which we depend upon for our support, and are not willing by any means to part with it. (Then the speaker presented a broad belt which he held in his hand.) Brothers, we would have you take this matter into serious con-

sideration; we here present you with the emblem of the six castles belonging to our nations, and through it the road or path through which we come to strengthen our covenant chain. Brothers, seriously take it into your consideration, and think how you would like it to have lands taken from you in an unfair and injurious manner. You are a praying people, better acquainted with books and learning than we, and must needs know better what is right; to have your lands, as we may say, stolen from you, surely you could not like it to be treated in such a manner, to have your lands taken from you, that you depend upon for your support. Brothers, take into consideration, how strong our union used to be formerly, when we were, as it were, united under one head, and were one body and blood, and happily united in affection. Brothers, as I have told you before, that we have been sent here by our chiefs, to let you know what we have heard about your design of entering on our lands; and we deliver in this belt to shew the minds of the confederate nations, that you do not encroach on our lands, which we have reserved, and design to keep for our children to the latest posterity, and will not part with; they are such as we set by, and will not sell. Brothers, if you proceed to encroach on our lands we shall not be easy, but will return home to our places, and apply ourselves to the king our father to obtain justice, and I myself will go, and on my going out of the house will return home, and leave you to consider on it. And now I have said all that I have to say."

The governor directed the interpreter to tell them that he was able to give them a satisfactory answer, and desired they would stay till the beginning of the week, at which time they should have an answer.

To which they answered, that their chiefs directed to make no delay; but as soon as they had made their speech, they were to return; but the governor

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desired they would stay for an answer: they then withdrew.

At the Council chamber at Hartford, May 30, 1763. Present as above.

The governor made answer to the foregoing speech in the words following, viz.

“ Brethren,

“ We heartily welcome you to this place, and are glad to see you safe arrived, and that you are sent by your chiefs to brighten the covenant chain made by our fore-fathers: you tell us, your chiefs think we are not all sound within, and give a belt to clear our eyes to see, open our ears to hear, and make our hearts clean, that we may cordially receive what you speak to us.

“ Brethren, we are sorry your chiefs think we are not sound within, we assure you our eyes are clear, our ears are opened, and we cordially receive you as friends, and kindly receive your message. Brethren, we rejoice, with you, that God has prospered the great king George, our common father, so that your and our enemies are subdued, and now we hope we shall live in peace and friendship as long as the sun and moon shall endure.

“ We come now to the message.

“ Brethren, you tell us the news you have heard, that we are about to come with three hundred families to settle on the Sasquellannah river, which was very astonishing to you, and that we design to build forts on your lands.

“ Brethren, we assure and tell you, that this government has not given any orders for any such settlement; we are no ways concerned in that matter, only as friends to you have endeavoured to prevent the people from going to settle in those lands. We have indeed been told, that a number of particular persons, some living in Connecticut, some in Massachusetts, some in New-York, and some in other governments, were about to settle on those lands, but we advised them not to proceed in their attempts, and lately I received orders from the king our common father, commanding me to use my authority and

ence to prevent the people from at-

tempting to settle on those lands till the matter should be laid before the king: in obedience to his majesty's commands, I acquainted the chief men among them with the king's orders, and advised them to lay aside the prosecution of the settlement for the present; and furthermore, I have now the satisfaction to acquaint you, that I am well informed those people have had a meeting, and have in testimony, as well of his majesty's care, as their ready submission to an acquiescence in his orders, unanimously agreed, that no person whatever of their company should enter upon, or make any settlement on any of those lands, until his majesty, our common father's pleasure be known in that matter.

“ Brethren, seeing we, as your friends, and agreeable to the king's orders, have taken so much care to prevent those settlements which are so grievous to you, and have now given you account that the attempts are stopt, we think you will be fully satisfied, and inform our brothers your chiefs, and your nations, of this, and rest easy and quiet. We assure you of our cordial friendship, and wish you a safe journey home, and desire you to present our kind compliments to the Sachems of the Six Nations.

Farewel.”

To which the deputies of the Six Nations replied as follows, viz.

“ Brethren,

“ We have heard, with attention, what you have said, and are well pleased with the same, and we hope you will endeavour to prevent any more people from making purchases of us; and as to those lands we talked about, we do not at present design to part with them; but if ever we do, it shall be to those purchasers of your people before any others, if they desire it. We are to receive no presents on this occasion, but as to your offer to discharge our expenses, while in this town, we gratefully accept and acknowledge the same, and heartily bid you farewell.”

From



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

On Travelling, with a Character of the English Nation: By Mr. Rouleau.

IT hath been a subject of much dispute, whether it be expedient for young people to travel. If the question were differently put, and it were asked, whether it be of any use for men to have travelled, there would perhaps be no dispute about it.

The abuse of reading is destructive to knowledge. Imagining ourselves to know every thing we read, we conceive it unnecessary to learn it by other means. Too much reading, however, serves only to make us presumptuous blockheads. Of all the ages in which literature hath flourished, reading was never so universal as in the present, nor were men, in general, ever so ignorant. Of all the countries in Europe, there is none in which are printed so many histories, travels, and voyages, as in France; and yet there are no people in Europe who know less of the genius and manners of other nations than the French. So many artificial volumes make us neglect that of nature; or, if we read the book of the world, every one confines himself to some particular sheet. A Parisian imagines himself versed in the knowledge of mankind, tho' he knows only Frenchmen: in a city always full of strangers, he looks upon every new comer as an extraordinary phenomenon, whose fellow is not to be met with in the world. One must have lived among the citizens of this metropolis, and have been intimately acquainted with them, to be able to conceive, how people with so much wit, can be so very stupid. It is, indeed, whimsically strange, that they shall have read, perhaps a dozen times over, the description of a country, whose inhabitants they regard, when they see them, as so many prodigies.

It is too much trouble to have at once an author's prejudices and our own to

remove, in order to come at truth. I have spent great part of my life in reading accounts of voyages and travels, and never yet found two agreed in giving me the same notions of the same people. On making a comparison also of the little I have had an opportunity of observing with what I have read, it hath ended in my totally throwing aside the romances of travellers, and regretting the loss of that time which I have thrown away, in poring over them for instruction; being fully convinced, that, with regard to observations of every kind, it is not enough to read those of others; we must make observations of our own. This would be the case, were even travellers always sincere, and did they tell us only what they saw or believed, without disguising the truth, by the false colours in which they exhibit it; it is more particularly so therefore, when we find a difficulty of discovering the truth, through the deceitful appearances they have cast on it.

Let us give up the boasted resource of books, therefore, to such as may content themselves with it: reading is an art, like that of Raymond Lully, well enough calculated to teach people to talk about what they do not understand. It is well enough to qualify young Platos for philosophising in polite assemblies, and for instructing the company in the customs of Egypt and India, on the credit of Paul Lucas or Tavernier.

I lay it down, as an incontestible maxim, that a man, who is acquainted with the people of one nation only, instead of knowing mankind, knows only the people among whom he hath lived. Hence we are led to another method of proposing the question in hand. Is it sufficient for a man well-educated to be acquainted only with his own countrymen? or is it necessary for him to be acquainted with mankind in general? There can be no doubt or dispute, I imagine, concerning a reply to this question. Thus we see how much the solution of a difficulty sometimes depends on the method of proposing it.

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In order to study mankind in general, however, it may be asked, whether it be necessary to make the tour of the world? Can it be requisite to go as far as Japan, to make observations on the characters of Europeans? In order to study the species, can it be needful to know all its individuals? Not at all. There are men who so nearly resemble each other, that it is not worth while to study them separately. Whoever hath seen ten Frenchmen, hath seen the whole nation; and, tho' we cannot say altogether so much of Englishmen, and some other people, it is nevertheless very certain, that every nation hath a specific character, which is to be deduced from the observations made on not one only, but several of its individuals. Thus, whoever may have compared the people of ten different nations, may be said to know mankind, as he who has seen ten Frenchmen, may be said to know the French.

In order to know the character of a people, it is not sufficient to ride post through their country; it is necessary to know how to travel. To make observations, it is requisite to have eyes, and to turn them towards the object we are solicitous of observing. There are many people, who will learn still less from travelling than from books; because they are incapable of reflection. In reading they might rely, at least, on the sense of their author; but, in travelling, being unable to judge for themselves, they would learn nothing. Others again never profit by travelling, because they do not covet instruction. The object of their pursuits is so different, that it is a chance if this ever strikes them. Of all the people in the world, the French travel the most; but, being so vain of their native customs, they confound all the various modes together, which do not resemble their own. The French are dispersed through every part of the globe; nor is there any country in the world, where so many travellers are to be found among the natives, as in France: and yet, with all this, there are no people in Europe, who have seen so much, and know so little.

The English also travel a good deal, but in a very different manner. Nature seems to have constituted the two nations to contradict each other in every thing. Among the English, it is their nobility and people of fortune who travel; the French nobility stay at home. On the other hand, among the French, the common people travel much, and the common people in England never travel at all. The difference is honourable to the latter: the French have always some views of interest in their travelling; but the English never go to seek their fortune in foreign countries, unless in the way of commerce, and with their pockets full of money. When they travel, they go to spend their fortunes, and not to live by their industry; they are too proud to stoop to servile employments any where but at home. Hence it is, that they learn more by travelling than the French, who have generally some other object in view. The English, nevertheless, have their prejudices as well as other nations; they have even more than most others: but these prejudices are less the effect of ignorance than of obstinacy. The English carry about them the prepossessions of an insolent pride, and the French those of the most ridiculous vanity.

As those people who are the least polite, are generally the most prudent, those who travel the least, usually profit by it the most; because, having made less progress in frivolous inquiries, and being therefore less taken up with objects of vain curiosity, their whole attention is directed to such as are of real utility. I hardly know any people except the Spaniards, who travel in this manner. While a Frenchman busies himself in running about among the artists, an Englishman laboriously employs his time in designing after the model of some antique; and the German solicits the literati to favour him with their names in his Album; the Spaniard studies in silence the government, the manners, and the police of his country, and is the only one of the four, who, on his return home, deduces from what he hath seen any thing useful to his countrymen.

The

The ancients travelled but little, read little, and wrote less; and yet in the few writings they left us, we may see plainly they made much better observations on each other, than we do at present. Without recurring to Homer, the only poet, who had the art of transporting his readers to the scene of action he describes, we cannot deny Herodotus the honour of having given us a better description of manners, in his history, altho' more in the way of narrative than reflection, than any of our modern historians: who have taken so much pains, nevertheless, to interlard their relations with portrait and characters. Tacitus has described the Germans of his time much better than any modern writer hath described those of ours. It is indeed incontestible, that such persons as are versed in ancient history, are better acquainted with the Greeks, the Carthaginians, Romans, Gauls, and Persians, than any people of these times are with their neighbouring nations.

It must be allowed also, that the original characteristics of nations are daily obliterated, and for that reason become more difficult to seize. In proportion as various tribes, families, and people, mingle with each other, we find those national differences disappear, which were formerly so perceptibly striking. In ancient times each nation was more confined within itself; the respective people had less communication with foreigners; they travelled but seldom; their interests were less connected; there were then few of those regal bickerings, now called negotiations; no ambassadors in ordinary, or constant residents at foreign courts: long voyages were very rare, and distant commerce but little, and even that little was usually carried on by the prince himself, who employed foreigners, or some despicable people, without influence or authority.

There is, at present, a much closer and more frequent communication between Europe and Asia, than there was formerly between France and Spain. The parts of Europe itself were then less connected, than those of the whole

earth are at present. Add to this, that the ancients, imagining themselves to have been, from their original natives of the country they inhabited, had forgotten those distant ages when their ancestors first established themselves, and had resided long enough on the spot, to admit of those lasting impressions, which the climate ever makes on a settled people. Whereas, since the Roman conquests, the frequent emigrations of the barbarians have mixed and confounded all things. The French are not now such tall, robust, fair people, as they were formerly; the Greeks are no longer those graceful figures, which served the purposes of art as models of the human form; even the modern Romans themselves are as remarkably different from the ancient in person as in character; the Persians, who were originally Tartars, lose daily their primitive deformity, by their connections with the fair Circassians; the Europeans are no longer compounded of Gauls, Germans, and Iberians; they are all Scythians, more or less degenerated in person and manners.

Hence we see the reason, why, among the ancients, the several people inhabiting different countries were more distinguishable from one another, in their persons and characters, than they can be at present, when their unsettled manner of living doth not give natural causes time to make lasting impressions; even the country and climate themselves are deprived of their peculiar influence, by the cutting down forests, draining marshes, and an uniformity of cultivation, which every where prevails.

These reflections will probably make us not so ready to turn Herodotus Ctesias, and Pliny into ridicule, for having given to the inhabitants of different countries, those original and distinguishing characteristics, which are no longer to be perceived. It is necessary that we should see the same individuals, in order to know them for the same people. It cannot be doubted, that, if we could behold at one view all the people who have existed in the world, we should find

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more difference between the same nation at different periods, than we find at present between any two that are contemporary.

At the same time that such observations become daily more difficult to make, they are more superficially and negligently made: this is another reason for the little success of our researches into the natural history of mankind. The improvement which is deduced from travelling depends on the motives for undertaking it. When the motive is the confirmation of a philosophical system, the traveller never sees any thing but what makes for his theory: when the motive is interest, it engages the whole attention of such as are actuated by it. Commerce, and the arts, which bring people together, hinder them from studying each other's disposition and character. On these occasions, if they know how to make the most of one another, it is all they desire to know.

It is certainly useful for a man to be acquainted with all those places where he might chuse to live, in order to fix on such as are the most suitable to him. If men were independent of each other, they would require to know no other country than one, in which they might subsist. The savage, who stands in need of no one's assistance, and is a stranger both to avarice and ambition, neither knows, nor desires to know, any country but his own. If he be obliged to hunt abroad for subsistence, he carefully avoids such places as are inhabited by the human species; he is desirous only of meeting with brute animals, which afford him sufficient nourishment. But as for us, to whom a social life is become necessary, and who cannot live without preying upon our fellow-creatures, it is our interest to frequent the most populous countries. This is the reason why all the world flock to Rome, Paris, and London. It is in capital cities that human sacrifices are so frequent, and so easily effected.

It is said, that we have philosophers, who travel for instruction. This is a mistake; there are no Pythagoræes, no

Platos in our times; or if there be, they are far enough distant from us. Our modern philosophers never travel, but by order of the court; their expences are defrayed, they are expedited and paid to visit some particular object, which, we may be certain, is never a moral one. Hence all their time and attention are devoted to the immediate object of their journey; they are too honest to bestow either on any thing else. And though in some countries there may be found some curious persons, who travel at their own expence, they never trouble themselves about the study of mankind, but rather take upon themselves to instruct them. These are not fond of science, but of ostentation. How should they learn to cast off their prejudices by travelling, when they travel only to display them?

There is a wide difference between travelling to take a view of a country, and that of acquiring a knowledge of the people. The former is the main business of the curious; the latter is but a secondary consideration. The philosopher, however, should judge otherwise. Children take notice of things, because they are incapable of making observations on men. A man should begin by observing his fellow-creatures, and then, if he has time, he may take notice of inanimate objects.

To infer that travelling is useless, because we know not how to profit by it, is certainly a wrong conclusion. But supposing its utility in general admitted, does it thence follow, that it is useful for all persons indiscriminately? So far from it, that on the contrary, it is expedient but for few: it is proper only for such as have firmness enough to hear the maxims of error, without being deluded; and to see the examples of vice, without being seduced. Travelling serves to increase the bent of our natural dispositions, and to render us compleatly good or bad. When a man returns from his travels, he has generally received that from which he will retain as long as he lives; and more persons return bad than good, because there are fewer set out with good dispositions than with bad.

Young

Young people ill taught, and ill-conducted, contract, by travelling, all the vices of the people they visit, but none of their virtues: while those who possess a good natural disposition, well cultivated, and who travel with a real design of improving themselves, return much better and wiser than they set out.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

On the pretended Discovery of a Perpetual Motion.

AMONG the articles of intelligence inserted in your last number, I observed one, said to be taken from the Utrecht gazette, which informs us, "that a mechanic of East-Friesland hath invented a machine, which being once put in motion, keeps perpetually going, till such time as the materials of which it is composed are fallen to decay, or the structure of the machine itself is altered." To this account some blundering news-writer, I suppose, has added the following reflection; "If this be true, we have here a discovery of the longitude under all the variations of climes, seasons, weather, &c. an invention which the great Leibnitz and Bernouilli thought as impossible as the squaring of the circle, or the discovery of an universal panacea." Now, Sir, whether the information contained in the above article be true or false, or whether such a discovery be practicable or only chimerical, certain it is, we should be no otherwise benefited by it, in regard to the longitude, than as it might be productive of a time-keeper, that would not want winding up. It is, however, an equable as well as a constant motion that is wanted to determine the longitude; so that every such machine must be regulated by a pendulum, and would then, as well as in other respects, be subject to the variations of climes and seasons. Again, the reflector, is mistaken in saying, that both Leibnitz and

Bernouilli thought this discovery impossible. The former indeed constantly affirms its impossibility, and yet in his disputes with Papin, published in the *Acta Lipsiensia*, he declares, that if the force of a body in motion be in a direct proportion to its velocity (as it *now* universally known to be) a perpetual motion must be possible. And with regard to Bernouilli you may find in the first Vol. of his works, page 41, & seq. that he not only declares it to be possible, but also that he had actually conceived a method whereby it might be rendered practicable. De la Hire, and other eminent mathematicians pretend, indeed, to have demonstrated the absolute impossibility of such a discovery. But it is certain that others have not thought those demonstrations applicable to *all possible* machines. Among these may be mentioned the late professor 'S Gravesande of Leyden, undoubtedly one of the first mathematicians, and as well versed in geometry and mechanics as any man of his time. Yet this gentleman wrote a treatise professedly to prove the possibility in question; nay, it appears that he went so far as to think it had been actually discovered in the machine of Orfyreus, that made such a noise at Hesse-Cassel about forty years ago; and which he examined at the desire of the Landgrave, with the utmost care and attention. Indeed, I cannot help thinking that the dispute subsisting between the philosophers concerning the momenta of moving bodies, which was at that time at its highest warmth, prevented that machine from being so much attended to as it deserved. In this opinion also I am strongly confirmed by a letter, written by that Professor to Sir Isaac Newton on the subject of that machine; which letter, as I know not where it is to be found in the English language, I have translated from the French, * for the information or entertainment of your readers.

H h h 2

From

* Printed in the *Mercurie Historique et Politique*, Sept. 1721.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A Letter from Professor 'S Gravesande to Sir Isaac Newton, concerning Orfyreus's Wheel.

S I R,

DOCTOR Desaguliers has doubtless shewn you the letter that Baron Fischer wrote to him some time ago, about the wheel of Orfyreus; which the inventor affirms to be a perpetual motion. The Landgrave, who is a lover of the sciences and fine arts, and neglects no opportunity to encourage the several discoveries and improvements that are presented him, was desirous of having this machine made known to the world, for the sake of public utility. To this end he engaged me to examine it; wishing that, if it should be found to answer the pretensions of the inventor, it might be made known to persons of greater abilities, who might deduce from it those services which were naturally to be expected from so singular an invention. You will not be displeased, I presume, with a circumstantial account of this examination; I transmit you therefore a detail of the most particular circumstances observable on an exterior view of a machine, concerning which the sentiments of most people are greatly divided, while almost all the mathematicians are against it. The majority maintain the impossibility of a perpetual motion, and hence it is, that so little attention hath been paid to Orfyreus and his invention.

For my own part, however, though I confess my abilities inferior to those of many who have given their demonstrations of this impossibility; yet I will communicate to you the real sentiments with which I entered on the examination of this machine. It is now more than seven years since I conceived I discovered the paralogism of those demonstra-

tions, in that, though true in themselves, they were not applicable to all possible machines; and have ever since remained perfectly persuaded, it might be demonstrated that a perpetual motion involved no contradiction; it appearing to me that Leibniz was wrong in laying down the impossibility of the perpetual motion as an axiom. Notwithstanding this persuasion, however, I was far from believing Orfyreus capable of making such a discovery; looking upon it as an invention not to be made (it ever) till after many other previous discoveries. But since I have examined the machine, it is impossible for me to express my surprize.

The inventor has a turn for mechanics, but is far from being a profound mathematician, and yet his machine hath something in it prodigiously astonishing, even tho' it should be an imposition. The following is a description of the external part of the machine, the inside of which the inventor will not permit to be seen, lest any one should rob him of his secret. It is an hollow wheel, or kind of drum, about 14 inches thick, and 12 feet diameter; being very light, as it consists of several cross pieces of wood framed together; the whole of which is covered over with canvas, to prevent the inside from being seen. Thro' the centre of this wheel or drum runs an axis of about six inches diameter, terminated at both ends by iron axes of about three quarters of an inch diameter, upon which the machine turns. I have examined these axes, and am firmly persuaded, that nothing from without the wheel in the least contributes to its motion. When I turned it but gently, it always stood still as soon as I took away my hand; but when I gave it any tolerable degree of velocity, I was always obliged to stop it again by force: for when I let it go, it acquired in two or three turns its greatest velocity, after which it revolved for 25 to 26 times in a minute. This motion it preserved some time ago for two months, in an apartment of the castle; the doors and windows of which were

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were locked and sealed, so that there was no possibility of fraud. At the expiration of that term indeed his serene highness ordered the apartment to be opened, and the machine to be stopped, lest, as it was only a model, the parts might suffer by so much agitation. The Landgrave being himself present on my examination of this machine, I took the liberty to ask him, as he had seen the inside of it, whether after being in motion for a certain time, no alteration was made in the component parts; or whether none of those parts might be suspected of concealing some fraud: on which his Serene Highness assured me to the contrary, and that the machine was very simple.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

From a Lady in Paris, to another in London, giving her the narrative of a very odd adventure she was witness of, in going to see the initiation of a Nun.

My dear Miranda,

I AM sorry to find by yours, that you imagine the short time I have been in France has made me cease to be an English-woman, or that any attachments here can make me forget the more natural ones I have to the country which gave me birth: I can do justice to the pleasures of this place, without loving them beyond those I have found at home; and am not so enchanted with the magnificence of Versailles or Fontainebleau, as not sometimes to wish myself with you, wandering in the delightful shades of dear Windsor forest. — That curiosity, however, which brought me hither, inclines me to stay till I have seen every thing worthy the observation of a traveller, and should be glad to atone for that absence you so kindly regret, by faithfully communicating to you all the occurrences which fall to my lot to be acquainted with, — such of them at least, as appear to me to have any claim to your attention.

It is the mis-called policy, and I think cruel custom of this country, that when a person of condition has a greater number of daughters, than his fortune will allow him to portion off according to their rank, to thrust the younger, or the least favourite, into a convent.

One of these intended victims to pride and ostentation, I was acquainted with at the gate of the Augustin monastery. — She was extremely pretty, and her age not exceeding seventeen. — She had it seems, besides a natural aversion to a monastic life, the most tender attachment to the world in the person of a young gentleman, by whom, as the sequel will prove, she was no less ardently beloved. — The story of their mutual passion was no secret. — I heard it from as many as had the least acquaintance with either of them, and every one compassionated the cruel and eternal separation which must shortly be between them.

But of what service is pity, without the power of helping. The parents of the young lady were inexorable. — Her year of noviceship was now expired, and the fatal day appointed to tear her forever from all hopes, and every enjoyment of life and love.

As I had never seen the ceremony of initiation, and had been told much of it, I was very desirous of being present at this, and no sooner gave a hint of my inclination, than a gentleman and his lady, from whom I have received many signal favours since my arrival, offered to accompany and place me where no part of the solemnity should escape me.

Accordingly we went, and had not long attended, before we saw the intended Nun appear, led between her father and another grave old gentleman, who was the next of kin, and followed by a vast number of both sexes. — She was habited extremely rich; her head, stomacher, and the borders of her gown, sparkled with jewels, and seemed rather the magnificence of a bride, than one, who was going to be secluded for ever from the world; but my obliging guides

informed me this was always the custom, but that the instant of her admission she would be disrobed of all this state.

As I had been told, the form observed in admitting a young Nun, I was not a little impatient to see how she would go thro' this last scene of her part; I doubt not but you are equally so, and I will not keep you in suspense;—she knocked at the gate of the convent, with the intrepidity she had approached it;—the bishop appeared, and asked what was her demand? to which it seems she should have answered, To be admitted within these sacred walls, and that heaven will accept my vows of everlasting chastity.—But, my dear Miranda, she had prepared a speech of a far different nature, and putting one knee to the earth, and at the same time taking hold of the hand of a well-made, agreeable, young gentleman, who had pressed thro' the crowd till he got close to her, my lord, said she, I demand this gentleman for my husband, to whom I have long since been engaged by the most solemn promises, and from whom death only shall divide me.

Never was any consternation greater, than that which appeared in the faces of all present.—The bishop frowned; the father of the young lady, and some others of her kindred, endeavoured to force her from her lover; but their hands were too closely locked to be easily unrivettèd, and six or seven gentlemen, who till now had seemed disinterested spectators of the shew, but were in the plot, came that instant up, and each laying his hand on his sword, said, if persuasion was ineffectual, they were prepared to do justice to their friend, who was betrothed to the lady they would compel to be a Nun.

On this, the bishop took the old gentleman aside, and, as I have been since informed, remonstrated to him, that as no convent either would, or could, according to the orders of the church, pretend to receive her after this public declaration of her pre-engagement, the most prudent way would be to give his *consent to what* would doubtless be con-

summed without it, perhaps, in a less honourable way. — The rest of the kindred were afterwards consulted, and after a short whisper among themselves, they turned to the young lady, who was now encircled by the friends of her lover, and the father said, that though she had taken a step so contrary to his intentions, and the duty she owed him, yet he would no longer oppose her inclinations. — On which the same bishop, who was to have received her vows of celibacy, performed the ceremony of her nuptials, to the infinite satisfaction of the whole assembly, who could not obtain their approbation of the conduct both had shewn, nor knew whether the courage of the bride, or the constancy and ingenuity of the bridegroom, were most to be commended. — For my part, as little compassion as you think I have for the woes of love, I had been so much affected with those she had laboured under, that I was infinitely rejoiced to see so happy a period put to them.

And now, my dear Miranda, I shall conclude this tedious epistle, with assuring you, that wherever I am, I shall always be, with the most perfect amity,

PANTHER.

தமிழ்நாடு:தமிழ்நாடு

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

*Some particulars of the pilgrimages of
the Persians and Turks.*

ABOUT the 10th day of the month Silhotza, which answers to the 23th of April, the Persians go to do their devotions at Mecca, as well as the Turks. They say that Noah, when he went into the ark, took along with him seventy-two persons, and for that reason, it is requisite the pilgrims of Mecca should amount to the number of 72,000, and that number ought to be so exactly observ'd, that if there be either more or less, they must not be received there, as such, that year. But above all things, it is their main care, that

that great number be complete; for otherwise, as they affirm, the angels would be obliged to come in, to make up what were wanting; and it were a want of respect to those spirits, to put them to that trouble. The men put on a particular coiffure for this voyage, which is a kind of turban of white wool, in regard their law forbids them to wear it of any colour, or of silk, at that time. They call this kind of turban, Ehharan, and they cover their heads therewith only as they go; so as that one part of it falling down on one side of the head, passes under the chin, and is fastened on the other side.

They commonly take their way through the city of Jerusalem, where they do their first devotions. Thence they pass through Medina, where they continue them, at the sepulchre of Mahomet, which they kiss with a profound veneration, and then they conclude them at Mecca, or mount Arafat. From Medina to Mecca, they are covered only with a shirt, nay some go naked down to the waste. In this posture, they march continually, and after a very particular fashion. For they are obliged to go, after the rate of a trotting horse, or rather that of a camel galloping; and that with such earnestness, that they hardly take the leisure to eat and drink, or yet to sleep: and all, out of an imagination, that the sweat caus'd by that violent motion, and forced out of their bodies, carries away with it all their sins, and cleanseth them of all their filthiness. The women, who might not be able to bear the inconveniences of such a march, have the privilege to swath up their breasts with a scarf, which hath a particular name, and they call it Sca-machtze.

The tenth day of the month of Sil-hotza, is that of their great devotion. That day, all the pilgrims go to mount Arafat, which, they say, is the place where the patriarch Abraham should have sacrificed his son, and there they spend the whole night in prayers. Towards the dawning of the day, they

come down, and go to the city of Mecca, where their Hetzas, or high-priest, makes a procession, conducting through the chief streets a camel, which is appointed for the sacrifice. The hair of this camel is a very precious relick among them; whence it comes, that the pilgrims throng to get as near as they can to the beast, and to snatch off some of his hair, which they fasten to their arms, as a very sacred thing. The Hetzas, after he hath walk'd the beast sufficiently, leads him to the Meydan, that is, the great market-place, and puts him into the hands of the baily, or judge of the city, whom they call Daroga, who, attended by some other officers, kills him with an axe, giving him many blows on the head, neck, and breast.

As soon as the camel is dead, all the pilgrims endeavour to get a piece of him, and throng with such earnestness and so confusedly, with knives in their hands, that these devotions are never concluded, but there are many pilgrims killed and hurt, who are afterwards allowed a place in their martyrologies. After all these ceremonies, they go in procession about the mosque, they kiss a stone, which was left after the finishing of the structure, and they take of the water, which passes through a golden channel over the mosque, and carry it away as a relick, with a little piece of a certain blackish wood, of which tooth-picks are commonly made. When the pilgrims are returned from their pilgrimage, they are called Hatzi, and they are as it were Nazarites, dedicated to God, in as much as it is unlawful for them to drink wine ever after.

They affirm, that the three stones, which Hagar, Abraham, and Ismael cast at the devil, are yet to be seen near the highway, between Medina and Mecca, and that there are made there of two great heaps of stones, by the means of the pilgrims, who bring every one three stones, to be cast at the devil, at the same place where these heaps are, to the end he may not distract them in their devotions.

From



FROM THE BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*The Character of a Female Bashaw;
and a Description of her Behaviour
at a Country Ordinary.*

I Happened a few Sundays ago to dine at an ordinary near town, where there were two married couples who appeared a good contrast to each other; for one of them shewed how a husband and a wife should appear in company, by a thorough right behaviour; and the other exhibited to us the strong picture of an overbearing wife, and a completely hen-pecked husband.

The female Bashaw compounded for seating herself at the head of the table, by ordering her husband to the bottom of it: and there made it her obliging practice to shew as much regard for every other person as she did disregard for him. She appeared ready to help every one else, but when any mentioned him, she always said it was no matter, he never minded what he eat, and she did not use him to indulgence; he could help himself by and by; and seemed fond of all opportunities for expressing herself in such a manner. In whatever he did likewise he was sure to give her offence. He could not cut a bit of meat right: he knew not how to place his knife and fork: he was so awkward, so wrong, so every thing that could serve to demonstrate her authority and his servility, that we, who were strangers to them, began to be ashamed of our sex: and I do verily believe the poor man would have wept from chiding, if the other good-natured woman, who was of their acquaintance, had not kept him in countenance by her extraordinary civility.

When the cloth was removed, and the bottles set on the table, we all endeavoured, from compassion, to engage him in conversation, which he seemed very shy of taking part in, from an apparent fear of his wife, whose whole at-

tention was directed to the detecting of him in any mistake: and her pleasure in contradicting him was so great, that she would hardly let any one else ever so much as give him a civil answer. Most of her kind addresses to him were with a——laud, that now is so silly.—Sure there never was such a strange man as my husband.—My dear, you know you never think rightly of any matter.—Well, I am so ashamed to hear you talk.—If I had no better an understanding than you, I would never, I think, go into company.—You are always sure to expose yourself by your ridiculous opinions.—I do think there never was any thing so foolish as that, is spoke with a tongue.—Why how provoking you are now, to contradict the gentleman, who is certainly in the right.—Well, I wish you would hold your tongue, for you only talk to expose yourself.—Pray Mr. —, don't think your opinions are worth regarding, you know they never are.—Now, am not I forever telling you that you are always mistaken in things?—Well I hate to hear you speak, you have such ridiculous notions of your own.—I am sure I wonder the company can have patience with you, for you are so absurd in your ways of arguing! With which kinds of sweet connubial soothing we were feasted even to a surfeit, till, at last, out came the thundering expression of—, indeed you are a downright fool. Upon which we appealed to her female companion, if that was the right reprimand of a wife to a husband? who answered with a very serious tone of voice, that she had never allowed herself to think a husband would be reprimanded by his wife. As for mine, continued she, I am afraid of even undertaking to persuade him in public: and when we are in private, I always think it behoves me to remember I am the weaker vessel of the two: so that it is not very often he is troubled with my curtain or other lectures: and we do so very well without them, I really imagine all my instructions would prove useless; for he seems to stand in so little need of them,

them, that I shall never be fond of giving myself trouble to no manner of purpose: besides, if his understanding should in any thing prove defective, I am afraid mine will be found hardly good enough to mend it.

When this sensible woman had done speaking, we asked Mrs. Bathaw what she thought of her friend's sentiments? who replied, with indignation, that they were such wives as she, who were the spoilers of so many husbands; but that such doctrines as those she was determined not to regard; for her part, she would never give up the rights and privileges of a woman; one of which, says she, is that of always having her will; and another, the entire maintenance of authority in her own family. We asked her, if a husband was entitled to no kind of authority? to which she answered, yes, in his own business; but she would never allow him to interfere with what was her's: and indeed she should take nobody's instructions with regard to her conduct; she knew how to manage her own affairs, and would have all other people mind theirs. Here the husband beginning to express some kind of terror, compassion as well as good manners made us change the conversation: for we saw his thralldom was either so entirely voluntary, or so effectually established, as to be totally irredeemable.

When the company separated, my companions (for I had two) and myself, indulged ourselves in making free observations on the different dispositions of the two couples we had parted from, and the different effects which they must naturally produce; which were honour and reproach, happiness and misery. There are, according to the old proverb, no rules without exceptions, but in general it must be allowed, that power and authority are exercised with more lenity by men than by women: and that the latter (whose natural province it is to obey) if they do get dominion, are apt to stretch it beyond all bounds; and will sometimes glory in such an exertion of tyranny, as would deservedly

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be considered highly infamous in men. All power is hateful when wantonly abused. But there is this difference in its appearance in the two sexes, that with a man, it always creates pity for his wife. But with a woman, it inspires the world with contempt for her husband, and she should think, that in all his dishonour she must naturally partake.

I hate every kind of Bathaws, but a female one most of all: because her tyranny is the maker of the most despicable of all human beings; for such a hen-pecked husband is: and to none does he more appear so, than to her who makes him what is so very much to his reproach.

GEORGE MANLY



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Origin of Inoculation: An Eastern Tale.

Ibrahim, Salamanazar, and Haly, were esteemed in the noted province of Circassia, for their great skill in the science of healing, about the fourteenth century.

Ibrahim was the happy discoverer of inoculation.—He was a most acute botanist, and had formerly been employed in one of the Bathaw's gardens, to improve the Esculapian art, then in vogue among the Circassians.

There happened about this time a pestilential malady to break out among the fair Circassians, who for their beauty, were at this æra selected by the grand signor and other of his governors, to be the most respectable mistresses in the harems and seraglios.

The disorder was epidemic, and appeared by an extraordinary irruption in the skin, foetid, and purulent, now known to us by the name of the small-pox.

These variolæ, as they were new, were alarming, and several of the deputed fair were brought to the seraglios, very much deformed by the indentures of the pock, which at first seem-

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ed a kind of insult to the respective governors and bashaws, to whom the ladies were allotted.

On this occasion edicts were published, offering high rewards and honours to any physician who should discover an effectual specific for the disorder.

Among the rest, Ibrahim, master-garden-r in the botanic department, thought of a happy expedient, which occurred to him as he was inoculating some young trees. He supposed that the purulent matter, so much complained of among the Circassians, might from a healthy stock be transferred to persons not yet infected, and thus, by previous preparatives, might prove a strong alterative on the crasis of the blood, during the process of the disorder.

Tar-water, thought to be first advanced by the famous Berkley, bishop of Cloyne, had been constantly applied by Ibrahim, preparatory to transferring the infection, which edulcorated the blood, and rendered it the more adapted to take the inoculated pus, with greater safety, and to throw it out on the skin with more facility and expedition.

He first tried the experiment on three of his own children, still taking care to inquire into the health and condition of the radical pus, from which he took and transferred the infection; his children recovered with very little sickness, and small alteration on the skin. He then desired leave from his master to try the experiment on criminals, thence it was repeated on the Hospitals and Lazarettos. The success was amazing, and he found by a diary, that scarcely three in one hundred failed to be cured in the artificial inoculation; whereas in the opposite column, thirty in the hundred scarcely escaped, either death or deformity in the natural contagion.

This brought on so happy a change on the persons and constitutions of the Circassians, that Ibrahim got leave to practise at discretion, and in the procedure he removed the calamitous complaint, and in a great measure saved the lives of thousands.

He was thus entitled to the high honours and profits offered in the edicts, which raised him to the admiration of the cotemporary physicians.

Salmanazar and Haly, two of the most eminent in the art of surgery, wrote to Ibrahim on the occasion, desiring a conference with him on manual application in general.

Ibrahim met them at the place and hour appointed, and they argued on every topic of incision, amputation, and so forth, with learning and agreeable converse.

They then secretly agreed to make an experiment on themselves, to prove their skill in the art of surgery.

Haly drew out an amputation knife and cut off his own arm.

Salmanazar bored out his own eye with a proper instrument.

And Ibrahim, who was more hardy, ripped up his belly, from thence took out his own bowels, and sewed up the wound.

They then ordered a vessel to be brought, where the parts so taken from each should be safely deposited, till the next day, when they should meet at the same place, and relate to each other any thing extraordinary which should happen to them on their being deprived of those parts. Thus having applied proper balsams to the injured places, they took leave of each other, and gave the vessel with too little caution to a servant-maid, to be kept safe till they should meet again.

The servant, in amaze, had been an eye-witness of the whole transaction, and gave the vessel to her mistress, relating what she had seen and heard; but the barbarian ordered the parts (through an incredulous curiosity) to be thrown to the hogs, who soon devoured them. The arms, the eye, and the bowels, were soon crunched by the animals; and now, says the mistress, I'll try practice on the surgeons myself: she then ordered the servant to kill the cat, and take out the eye of the creature.—There was a man hung in gibbets for robbery, from whom they cut off

off the arm, and then from one of the hogs they took the bowels, and deposited all these in the vessel till the surgeons arrived, who met each other on the ensuing day, in good health, and immediately proposed to return the parts into their respective places.

Haly with the greatest dexterity, restored to his side the arm of the thief.

Salmanazar put the eye of the cat into the vacant socket, and Ibrahim opening the incision, put, with great calmness, the hogs paunch within his own belly.

They next agreed to meet each other, and relate any thing extraordinary which might fall out at that day twelvemonth. On the day they met, and Haly thus began.

“ Oh! Ibrahim, and Salmanazar, hear with astonishment what an amazing change has happened to thy brother Haly, since the amputation. Within the space of twelve-months, I could never refrain from stealing every thing that came in my way, my hand has been in a thousand pockets, and purloined a thousand things; my credit only has saved me from the gallows.

No less surprising has been the alteration in me, replied Salmanazar, for since I put my eye into its place, I have done nothing but watch all night, and catch rats and mice: I have haunted all the barns and out-houses of my neighbours, who thought me out of my senses, as indeed I was in one sense.

Nay, says Ibrahim, my fate has been more nauseous than either of yours, for, like a sow, I have wallowed in every mire, took a delight in eating excrements, and in frequenting every vault and little house which I approached.

We must be contented with our lots, says Haly; but we have certainly engrafted on ourselves the arm of a thief, the eye of a cat, and the paunch of a hog, instead of our own.

M O R A L.

Bad habits, when once engrafted, become natural, and are not easily, if at all, conquered, but grow invincible.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A genuine Letter from Jane Shore to King Edward the Fourth. — Taken from a very ancient History of Jane Shore.

May it please my King and Master,

Vouchsafe to stayne thy royal couch with the poor inklings of thy servant and handmaide, whome, nathlesse, thou hast most graciously dayned to raise unto thy royal couche, as Abraham did his handmaide Hagar; tho' I with not to share her misfortune, and to be driven from my master's presence. Could my unworthy pen give a decent colouring to thy Jane's affection, then might words, whiche be the painting of thoughtes in the true hearte, do justice to the loyal love she beareth unto thy worthy personne.

But how can the black rivulet, which my pen is eager to drinke, be worthily enabled to expresse, in becomynge termes, the ocean of love, that aboundeth in my true heart! Woulde to my Saviour, that this ocean of love were not troubled with winds, which blow therein, and raise the waves of affliction within my moody soul.—I am encompassed by three potent enemies; albeit, not the flesh, the worlde, and the devil, unless lord Hastings be resembled to the first, for he worketh to withdraw my love from thee, and in thy absence to displace thee from the throne whereon the king is established in my heart.

The royal partner of thy bosom, the queen, may indeed be likened unto the worlde, for she encompasseth me round with spies, who watche out for my thoughts.—And tho' I will not be so harsh in my thought or deed, to say thy noble brother Gloucester be, in any shape, like unto the devil, yet I do verily believe he be more dangerous than the other twain, though he beareth him towardly. There be some, and divers some, who say he wisheth not well unto

government, nay unto thy children.— Among the rest, the noble lord Hastings doubted very much, and wisheth thee long to reign, in order that thou mayest the better survive to establish thy royal issue. Believe what I write cometh from my true heart's affection, and with comfort to the wounded spirit of thy loyal servant,

Jane Shore.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

An Account of a Child in France, who has taken no Food since the Year 1761. From the Paris Gazette of July 26.

IN the Gazette of June 20, 1761, mention was made of a child in the parish of Chateauroux, near Embrun, who had taken no sustenance for near a year. We hear that he is still alive, and even more healthy than last year; that he has strength enough to climb trees, and to carry provisions to his father's labourers in the field. This child, notwithstanding his abstinence, has a full and fresh countenance; his person is not disagreeable; his extremities, however, are lean and cadaverous. The skin and muscles of the abdomen adhere to the vertebrae of the back, and consequently most of the digestive viscera are obliterated. He fell into this condition at the end of a great sickness, when he felt an invincible aversion to all food; an aversion which has continued ever since, and which will not permit him to taste any food.



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Thoughts upon several Subjects.

HONOUR attends all kinds of excellence. Riches and bravery, and parts, are all alike honoured by the multitude; and the possessors are severally capable of tasting the pleasures resulting from them: but the pleasure which results from contemplation, the

philosopher only is capable of tasting.

The soul, abstracted from its passions, is of a remiss and sedentary nature, slow in its resolves, and languid in its executions. The use, therefore, of the passions, ought to be to stir the soul to action, to awaken the understanding, and to enforce the will to good purposes.

There is pleasure, in tender sensations, which far surpasses any the ill-natured are capable of tasting.

The happiness and apparent power, which luxury, for a time, imparts to nations, may be compared to those violent fevers, from which, during the paroxysms, the patient derives an astonishing strength, and which seem to augment his powers only to deprive him at once, when the fit is over, both of his strength and life: for indeed the epocha of the height of luxury, in a nation, is generally the epocha preceding its fall or abatement.

All the affections of men may be deduced from their originals, hunger, thirst, and lust; the modest enjoyment of all these is virtue, and the excess vice.

A greater judgment cannot beal a country, than a division that rends its people into parties, which are greater enemies to one another, than if they were of different nations: this spoils good neighbourhood, makes honest gentlemen hate one another, and manifestly tends to the destruction of all society.

People of moderate parts commonly condemn every thing that is beyond their reach.

A prince of capacity fills all posts in his state with men of eminent abilities, and his choice must be good, because he can only prefer persons of a similar genius to his own. On the contrary, a weak Prince entertains such as resemble him, and thus generally makes a bad choice. The people, who cannot personally know their Master, judge of him from the talents of those he employs. Queen Christina used to say, that, under a stupid Monarch, the whole Court is, or will become such.

Truth

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Truth is never perceived but in the ferment of contrary opinions.

Where men of parts have been bred to sedentary mechanic employments, they have seldom followed that business longer than their apprenticeships obliged them, if so long; their minds being too active for their station, they start from their shop-boards, either into higher or more useful stations, or else into idleness and mischief, according to their dispositions.

A good man will have his eye more upon the virtues of his children, than on their advancement in wealth; and the survivorship of a worthy man, in his son, is a pleasure not inferior to that of a continuance of his own life.

Who can rescue himself from error, when vanity, the companion of ignorance, has tied him to it, and rendered it dear to him.

Political corruption prefaces, or is a preparative to the ruin of any state or empire. It is easily known when individuals begin to separate their interest from that of the public; and, when once it takes root, the people of such a corrupt state must necessarily be unhappy at home, and little feared abroad. Then the duration of the state becomes insensibly more and more precarious, and it is chance which either delays or hastens the fall of it.

It is only from the actions of men, that the public can judge of their probity.

A man, that is young in years, may be old in hours, if he has lost no time.

To see a father treating his sons like an elder brother; and to see sons covet their father's company and conversation, because they think him the wisest and most agreeable man of their acquaintance, is the most amiable picture the eye can behold: It is a transplanted self-love, as sacred as friendship, as pleasurable as love, and as joyous as religion.

Old-age is remarkable for wisdom or folly, according as men have spent their youth. Nothing is more agreeable than a cheerful sensible old man; and nothing more irksome than an old tedious storyteller.

Moralists have long since observed novelty to be the source of admiration, which lessens in proportion to our familiarity with objects; and, upon a thorough acquaintance, is utterly extinguished.

Love God, love yourself, love your fellow creatures; these are all your obligations: the first produces piety, the second wisdom, the third social virtues.

Women have no approbation of our sex, without some degree of love; this approbation is soon improved into kindness, and kindness into passion.

The full ears of corn, which bend their heads, express the modest diffidence of real knowledge; and those empty ones, which stand above the rest, shew the confidence of ignorance.

He that tells a lye, must invent twenty more to maintain it.

The French are wiser than they seem, and the Spaniards seem wiser than they are.

The use of pictures is either to give one agreeable ideas of their absent friends, or high ideas of eminent persons.

Adversity frightens not away our friends, but disperses the pretended ones.

Example is a dangerous rule, if plainly followed; for it is with example as with counsels, in order to improve by them, we ought to have knowledge enough to fix their right value.

Amasis established a law in Egypt, that every Egyptian should annually declare before the Governor of the province, by what means he maintained himself. The neglect of this was punished with death. This law Solon introduced into Athens, where it was inviolably preserved as a most equitable constitution.

It is the blackest ingratitude to accept the best of any one's endeavours to please you, and repay it with indifference.

It requires greater talents to fill up and become a retired life, than one of business. There are few who know how to be idle and innocent. To be well

well employed is the safest guard to innocence.

Monsieur Faschal, in his treatise on the Misery of Man, says, that all our endeavours after greatness proceed from nothing but a desire of being surrounded by a multitude of persons and affairs, that may hinder us from looking into ourselves, which is a view we cannot bear.

He, who would be discreet, and aim at practicable things, should turn his thoughts upon allaying his pain, rather than promoting his joy; for great inquietude is to be avoided, but great felicity is not to be attained.

As habit can reconcile us to what is even disagreeable in itself, how must it enforce and improve what is amiable and praise-worthy?

He that would act steadily, must think solidly.

In all cabals and factions the ignorant are most violent; for a bee is not busier than a blockhead.

Those, who are entrusted with government, should be rich only in virtue and goodness: yet should not be beggars and hungry wretches, who intend to enrich themselves with the plunder of the public.

The appellation of a Gentleman is never to be affixed to any man's circumstances, but to his behaviour in them. Justness of thought, refinement of manners, good-breeding, and politeness of every kind, can come only from the experience of what is best.

The world is the grand theatre, in which we act our parts, but, when we are at home, we are behind the scenes: it is here we are what we really are, without any studied appearance.

Persons, conscious of their own integrity, satisfied with themselves and their condition, survey all about them with a flow of good-will; as trees, which like their soil, shoot out in expressions of kindness, and gratefully bend, beneath their own precious load, to the hand of the gatherer.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

The affecting History of James Johnson and his wife.

JAMES Johnson, a person of mean birth, married a young woman of the same stamp, remarkable for her industry, and had lived with her so many years, that he had a little family, whose bread was in a much greater measure owing to the labour of the mother than to his. It happened, that a favourite child became sick. The father was as idle as usual, and the attendance she bestowed on the sick infant, took up so much of that time she used to spend in labour, that a terrible want ensued. The mother could have borne this well herself, but the fate of a sick infant, perishing of famine, was too much for her to bear: after many fruitless attempts to borrow, and even to beg relief, the anguish of her heart got the better at once of terror and of conscience, and she privately took out of the house of a person who had been used to employ her, a small sum of money out of a large quantity; and this not without the most firm resolution of replacing it from the effects of that labour, a double portion of which she devoted herself to, when the child should be recovered.

The money was missed: the mother, who had been begging there in vain, was suspected, and, on searching their poor apartment, the very pieces missed from the drawers of the owner were found.

It was in vain that the unhappy woman pleaded her known necessities, the cruel owner of the money was deaf to all remonstrances, and she was sent to prison. Not the horrors of a dungeon could remove the mother's fondness from this unhappy creature's breast; she petitioned for leave to have her dying infant with her to employ her care on, but the poor have few friends; this was denied: the unhappy little creature

was

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was committed to the care of the parish, and fell a sacrifice in the common manner.

The husband, who was rather of a thoughtless and idle, than a villainous disposition, was now awaked to thought; he saw his wife often, and always behaved to her with a kindness more than usual, but that with a mixture of reserve and secrecy, that she could not understand: in fine, he was present at the trial, when the proofs appearing too plain to admit of any evasion or defence, they were both struck with an additional and unspeakable surprise, on finding that a circumstance which they had not before thought of (which was the forcing a lock in the getting the money) rendered the crime capital. As soon as this was found, the husband, before any thing further was done, urged permission to speak with his unhappy wife, and addressed her in a whisper in this manner: I have been a villain, and though no law reaches my crime of idleness, it is that which has occasioned your misfortune; we have two children yet remaining; I can be of no service to them or to the world, but you may: suffer me to take this crime upon myself, and let me die, who deserve it, not you, who merit the greatest rewards for what is supposed a crime in you.

The dread of death prevailed with the unhappy woman to consent, and the husband, then addressing himself to the judge, said, You will now see how little witnesses are to be regarded. I alone committed that crime for which you are going to condemn this innocent woman, and I cannot see her suffer for it. He added circumstances, which he had before concerted in his mind, and which were so well laid together, that the very witnesses themselves came over to the opinion; the court was convinced, the woman acquitted, and the sentence passed on him.

We instance this as a proof of the highest pitch of heroism, in a person as far from the character of a great man, or hero, as any man could be; and we are happy in an opportunity of

showing the world, that such virtues are often attended with circumstances of happiness that could no way be foreseen. The unhappy woman, whose dread of imminent death had made her consent to this act of generosity in her husband, at the time of her trial, now grew more weak in her, could not bear to think of seeing a husband die for her offence. She confessed the crime, and divulged the secret of the conversation, which had proceeded her husband's taking it upon himself. The judge, who had not yet left the town, was struck with an instance of a mutual affection and generosity in the breasts of people of this low rank, in both so much superior to the fears of death: he saw the woman in private, and heard her relate the whole story, in consequence of which the reader will not wonder that he pardoned both; and that a life of industry and happiness succeeded this terrible event in the generous couple.

This happened not a great many years ago.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

The King of Siam's Reasons against changing his Religion: Being his Answer to Lewis XIV's Ambassador's Persuasions to embrace Christianity.

I Refer myself to the wisdom of the most christian king, to judge of the importance and difficulty which occur on so nice a matter as the change of religion, received and followed throughout my whole kingdom without interruption during the space of 2229 years. However, 'tis strange to me that the king of France should so much concern himself in an affair that relates to God; wherein it doth seem God doth not at all interest himself, but leaves it wholly to our discretion: for would not the true God, who made heaven and earth, and all things which are therein, and has given them so different natures and inclinations, when he gave to men like bodies and souls, if he had pleased, have

have also inspired into them the same sentiments of the religion they ought to follow, and for the worship which was most acceptable to him, and make all nations live and die in the same laws? That order amongst men, and that unity in religion depending absolutely upon divine Providence, who could as easily have introduced it into the world, as the diversity of Yests, which in all times have been established in it? Ought not one to think that the true God takes as great pleasure to be honoured by different worships and ceremonies, as to be glorified by a prodigious number of creatures, which praise him every one in their own way? Would that beauty and variety, which we admire in the order of nature, be less admirable in the supernatural order, or less befitting the wisdom of God? However it be, since we know that God is absolute master of the world, and that we are persuaded that nothing comes to pass contrary to his will, I wholly resign my person and dominions into the arms of divine mercy and providence, and with all my heart obtest his eternal wisdom to dispose thereof according to his good will and pleasure.



From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

*The Hift—Story, called Peace-making,
A Fragment.*

GOD prosper long our noble king,
And eke ourselves withal,
Poets may proudly say—they'll sing,
I humble,—only bawl.
But all my ballad's but a joke,
'Cause these are ticklish times:
For if I should some Lord provoke,
Lord help me, and my rhimes.
These Indian warriors, be it known,
Are cruel thus to scalp us:
They should have let *our* heads alone,
And lent *their* heads to help us.

As to our heads, it will not do
To strip them of their cloathing;
Because we have good heads, too few;
Too many good for nothing.

Ah well a day, a day that's well,
Again I'd gladly see,
But when will that come, who can tell?
We hope, it soon may be,

If to rejoice this down-cast realm,
And eke our foes to scourge,
PITT should again receive the helm,
From our commander George.

How wou'd we ENGLISH hearts of oak,
Hurra, at his return.
And how must—you may guess the folk,
How must thy muckle mourn?

Long may our English Monarch reign,
His English subjects tell him,
His rights, they'll royally maintain,
Not like rapscallions sell him.

Kings have been sold.—Mefs John cried
—*boot*
Ye dinna ken the story.

Suppose we did?—what wou'd it boot,
To Sister Scotland's glory?

Blow loyalty, blow freedom's gale,
For our King George the Third:
Give us sea room, we shall not fail;
Ye need not come on board.

We want not heads from other lands,
To pilot *in* this nation:
ENGLAND has always English hands,
For native navigation.

When Sawney, on the garden wall,
Was ask'd,—*What he did lack?*
The Cheeld replied—"Troth nought
at all,
"If only ganging back."

Gang back, gang back, fra Tweed, full
north.

Gang back,—not *as* ye came;
Keep ye the *Siller* *now* ye're worth,
Ye're welcome—Keep at hame.

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S E L E C T E D,

For O C T O B E R, 1763.

The OLD SHOE. Brush'd up for the BEAUTIES OF THE
MAGAZINES. By Mr. WOTY.

H O' triffing be the subject—whilst my Verse
Flows innocent, to me the Critic's voice
Sounds light. In Index-learning deeply skill'd,
Let him pronounce his sentence as he lists,
Unmov'd I'll smile, nor wish for a reprieve,
But meet my doom, *as easy as my Theme.*

Thou grand preserver of the mortal Toe
From corns electric, tending to provoke
The Oath tremendous, and distortive scree
Each feature from the human face divine!
Thy touch I welcome. To the gouty foot
Sore-vex'd with achings, and with tumors dire,
Pleasant administer of ease, all hail!
Great are thy benefits, for when old Time
Has made thy fabrick, *somewhat worse for wear,*
Serenely shall I sit in *slipper'd* ease.
Let the nice Coxcomb grind his teeth with pain,
Face-making, while poor *Crispin* strains and sweats
In pulling on his master-piece of art,
The pump dance-qualifying. But thou, my friend,
(If thou from racking twitch would'st sleep secure,
Or o'er the rough-worn pavement of the town
Tread safe) such ill spontaneous to avoid.
Dive rather, where some cellar warm and snug
Invites thee gradual. The vulgar taunt
Demands contempt: ne'er heed the low remarks
Of purse-proud Arrogance. Consult thine ease;
From *this*, Life's temporary sweet proceeds.
Or pump, or shoe dost want? here's choice of both.
Chuse well, for on the right of Choice depends
Much future comfort. Or if pride prevents—
(That foe to honest deeds) and something new
Be correspondent to thy taste, behold,
Where in large flaming Capitals superb
Stands Yorkshire Warehouse! fraught with Calcumens.

Conclusion of the P O E M upo. ALAMODE BEEF.

YET why must Beef, must British Beef be stewed
Thus Alamode. Shall foreign fashions spoil
The juicy flavour of fenn fatten'd ox,
Sodden the sinewy flesh of home-bred steers,
Which nerve us rising into **HEARTS OF OAK**?

Our strong forefathers knew not Alamode.
Healthfully hungry they, their trenchant blades,
Along the gravy flowing chuck-rib drew ;
Or from the tender rump, a pound stake slid.

Out with this Mode of mangling fat and lean.
 What, muſt our rich fed beef be drench'd and ſouzd
 In ſodd'ning Soup ? ſo is Old England ſerv'd.
 Our deeds, our gains, our glories, ſtrengthleſs drawn,
 Nay drown'd, in one wide Miniſterial Soup ;
 And our fam'd *Ouquets* fricaſy'd and ſtew'd
 To rage, to vapours, by our ſkill-leſs Cooks.

Knight

* Vide Spectator, Vol. 3. No. 173.

† The Corn-cutter.

Knight of the Feast, bright marbled Sirloin hail !
All hail, thou noble round, with udder grac'd,
Which at Vauxhall, in thinnest slices serv'd,
Regales the City wife, and daughter fair.
The Bedford Buck, the strait-hair'd rural youth,
Who stares with wide-stretch'd mouth, and wond'ring eyes,
Half frighten'd, fancying all he sees a dream.

But when he hears the Orchestra's loud burst,
And the shrill fingers, trill the love-lorn verse.
And ha, ha, haing, swell the lengthen'd note,
'Till sense subsides to sound, th' enraptur'd youth
Intoxicated, labours with delight,
And Love and Harmony entrance his soul.

Even I, long hackney'd in the Ballad Trade,
Am charm'd, to hear the sweet ton'd VINCENT sing.
To sing thy words, O WOTY ; for 'tis thou,
The Ditty Droll canst passing well compose ;
Original in manner, and in thought.
When that thy words are sung, even palsy'd eld,
Lift up their trembling heads, and listen pleas'd,
Within her bed Distress forgets complaint,
And Sorrow at thy words a moment smiles.

Now once more wend we to our Alamode.
Thirteen Cantons cycleped of greasy fame.
Within whose dull Domains, while Dinner's serv'd
Silence one moment reigns ; but Clamour soon
Its antient Court-leet holds, and round, and round,
Knives clash, plates clatter, and promiscuous cries
Assail the startled ear. Till noise grown hoarse,
Breathless, sinks mute ! and Hunger's anguish o'er
A pipe and pot conclude the lab'ring meal.
With solemn whiff, now dull man opes the scene,
With double chin, and Aldermanic Bob,
Self consequential grac'd, with vacant eye,
And puff——puff——puff, demands the time of day ;
Or weather-wise, looks at the wind drove clouds,
And with astrologetic skill, proclaims
As how, the day will turn out foul, or fair.
But what avails *me* this ? they may mind days,
Who daily can regale ; but fair or foul
Is all the same to me ; to *me* sad Scribe,
By indolence, by vanity misled ;
Fondly I flatter'd my mistaken self,
That Genius ramp'd my mind. My fever'd brain,
Light with distemper'd fancies, led me on
To scorn the honest Trade, and Labour spurn.
Now worn by penury, by Folly dup'd,
A Hackney Scribbler to a Weekly Press,
In wretched Garret thirsty I compile :
What can I think on then ? from day to day,
But as morn rises, where to eat and sleep,
And where next day to eat and sleep again.

II. CHRONICLES.

AND the brother of Eliab died and slept with his fathers.

2. And the Chiefs of the Tories assembled themselves together at the house of their captain; and the number of those that assembled together was seven souls; and they said, are not we the Sense of the County?

3. Come now therefore let us chuse unto ourselves a Leader from among the sons of Jacob: howbeit they are not as heretofore, plenty in our Land.

4. Nevertheless there is C. the Coppite, one that hath walked in all the Ways of Jacob our King, and turned not aside to the Right-hand nor to the Left: but behold he is filled with prudence, and his heritage will he not waste, who therefore will persuade him?

5. And a certain Orator named G. the son of G. the Canningite, stood forth and said, I will persuade him; and they said, how wilt thou persuade him?

6. And he answered I will go forth, and I will be a lying spirit, and I will put a lie in the mouths of all our people; and they shall say unto him, why fearest thou? since no man opposeth thee.

7. And they said go forth and bring him unto us: and he went and found C. the Coppite, and arrayed him in a garment of True Blue, and put a Bonnet of Plaid upon his head, and a Scheme for a General Excise into his hand, and brought him to the Assembly of the Tories.

8. Now a Tory being interpreted, meaneth a Jacobite.

9. Which name they covet not, knowing it is an abomination to the Lord, insomuch that he changed Jacob's name to Israel, lest his chosen people should have been called Jacobites unto this day.

10. And it came to pass in the second week of the seventh month, and on the thirteenth day of the month, that the Rulers of the Land, and the Chief Priests, and the Publicans

assembled themselves, according to the custom of their forefathers, to appoint a Leader.

11. And behold L. the Mylestan stood forth to oppose C. the Coppite; and they set them on a table face to face before the multitude, and there was a great tumult.

12. And the sons of Jacob said unto their captain, come now and declare our Candidate unto the people; and he said not so, lest peradventure I be laughed to scorn, and the sense of the county be changed into nonsense.

13. And when no man would declare him unto the people, a certain Moulshamite, of small reputation, stood forth and said, I will propose him.

14. For behold I am full of matter, my belly is as wine that has no vent, it is ready to burst like new bottles; I will speak that I may be refreshed, I will open my lips and declare him.

15. And he stood upon his tip-toes and spake, and his face was like the face of the moon when the waxeth pale.

16. And when he had ceased speaking, a certain Knight of the name of S. arose up to second him; his ancestors had been famous for Hospitality, and their castle was the fairest in the land; but this man delighteth in privacy, and liveth as one that liveth not, the mice are starved in his grainery, and the Jackdaws build their nests in his Kitchen Chimney; his voice was mute as a fish. and the sound of his speech was like the sound of his dinner bell, for one heard it not.

17. Nevertheless this man was second in repute among the sons of Jacob.

18. And when there was a short silence, C. the Coppite spake unto his enemy, saying; is it peace, O L. and he answered, what peace, so long as thou and thou Tribe tramplest on the Liberty of the people?

19. And when the Freemen of the land did hear this saying, they shouted, and said, this man loveth us, inasmuch as he standeth up for our Liberties and our Rights. And all the people came

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up after him, and piped with pipes, and rejoiced with exceeding great joy; and the sound of L. and Liberty went through the land: and behold he made a great feast for the People.

20. And the sons of Jacob returned every man to his own inn, and they eat and drank and burnt their Wigs, every one at his own Charge; for at the Charge of the Candidate did no man eat or drink, or burn his Wig: and they tarried together until the third day.

21. Howbeit the L's. tarried not together, for the distributors of justice and the great ones of the army returned, every one to his own place by Sun-set; for they said, we love our friend, and his cause mightily, but the love of Home worketh more mightily in us: Nevertheless the son of L. repented not.

22. And it came to pass when the Moulshamite of small reputation saw that he had deserted his old friends, and found his new ones not comparable unto them, he became exceedingly ashamed, and went down unto his own house very sorrowful.

23. And they set victuals before him, but he eat not; and they laid him on his couch, but he slept not.

24. And on a sudden the spirit of his Predecessor stood before him, and he had in his hand a Roll, and he pointed thereto, saying, *Read*, O thou degenerate M—y, thou Blot in the Escutcheon of the Moulshamites.

25. And when he had read the Roll, the noble Acts of his Forefathers, who had fought and conquered; and died in the Cause of Liberty, he said unto the Spirit, O mine Ancestor, I am a worm and no man: nevertheless take away from me the contempt of thine Eyebrows, and thy servant is a Whig again.

26. And the spirit said, thou art no Whig, but a Caxon, and a Caxon is thy name unto all future generations, and he vanished out of his sight.

27. And immediately a very unfavoury odour filled the room; and behold it was not the smell of Sulphur, or Brimstone, like the smell of a Ghost, but like the smell of a man, when he taketh physic,

28. Now the rest of the acts of the Moulshamite, and the speech that he made, and the Battles that he fought when a soldier, and the Limits that he settled when a Commissary, are they not written in the Memorandum Book which he carrieth in his pocket?

Some Account of the first Institution of Knights and their Esquires in England. An original Essay, for the Beauties of the Magazines.

THE Right Reverend and most learned Doctor Warburton, in his Divine Legation, book 2, sect. 4. has interwove into the body of his work, an incomparable Dissertation on the 6th book of *Virgil's Æneis*. Had he never wrote any thing else, *this alone* would have been an undeniable proof of his profound knowledge of antiquity, and that he was one of the greatest Critics of the age.

In the beginning of this Dissertation his lordship introduces the affecting episode of *Nisus and Euryalus*, Vir. *Æn.* b. 9. and, in his masterly manner, proves their mutual friendship and affection to have been an ancient *civil Institution*, of great utility to the public, derived at first from *Crete*, and afterwards adapted by all the principal cities of *Greece*. It was the custom for every man of distinguished valour or wisdom to adopt some *favourite Youth*, whose manners he took care to form. These were the great ornaments and support of their respective cities and countries, by introducing such a laudable spirit of emulation. These *Lovers*, as they were called, and the *young men*, that were formed under them, always served and fought together. And when any of these performed any great exploits, they made them *presents*. From this custom the states reaped many advantages.

Thus far this excellent Writer, and, I think, we may add, that we had *anciently* an *Institution* of much the same nature in England, which fully answered all the above purposes. The origin

of *Knights* and their *Esquires* in this country must be accounted of this sort. They were united by the strictest rules of friendship and affection, they *served* and *seught* together, and *presents* were made from the *Knight* to the *Esquires*, upon performing some gallant action: Thus for instance, out of many examples that might be brought. At the famous battle of *Poitiers*, 20th Edw. III. the Black Prince, his son, defeated the enemy, tho' much superior in number, and took the King, the Dauphin of France, and many of the nobles prisoners. James, Lord Audley, and his four *Esquires* were very instrumental in obtaining this victory. My Lord acquainted the Prince with the vow he had made to be the first in the battle, and desired he might have leave to accomplish it. The Prince consented and begged, *that God would give him the Grace to be that Day the best Knight of all others*. Upon this he departed with his four *Esquires*, broke thro' the thickest of the enemy, and caused a prodigious slaughter. The Prince, charmed with his valour and conduct, settled upon Lord Audley an annual revenue of 500 Marks in England, which this Lord immediately settled upon his four *Esquires*. The Prince expatiated with my Lord upon his giving away the estate, and asked him, whether he liked not his bounty, or thought the reward not sufficient. To which this Lord replied, *that they all deserved as well as himself, without whose assistance, says he, I, a single Man, could have done but little*. The Prince was so pleased with this answer, that he gave him 600 Marks per annum more for himself. The names of three of these *Esquires* were * *Mackworth, Drives* and *Hawkeston*.

This proves, that this valiant Knight, Lord *Audley*, and his four Esquires, were, like *Nisus* and *Euryalus*, united by the strongest ties of love and friendship, and determined either to *live* or *die* by each other. Justly therefore may

Virgil's account of Nisus and Euryalus
be apply'd to *them*, and it ought to be
looked upon as the same *civil Institu-*
tion.

*His error unus erat, pariterque in bella
ruelant.*

Nijus promises the whole reward of the adventure to his friend *Enryalus*, Lord *Audly* gives the whole to his four *Esquires*.

*Si tibi, quæ posco, promittant (nam
mibi facti
Fama sat est) &c. &c.*

Lord Audley would take his four Esquires along with him, because a single man could have done but little. Euryalus chides his Friend and Knight for offering to go without him.

*Mene igitur socium summis adjungere
rebus.*

*Nise, fugis? solum te in tanta pericula
mittam?*

This, I think, undeniably proves the Institution to have been the same in England as it was in Greece; and I leave it to the *officers* of our regiments to consider, how far such a friendship and attachment, and such a strong desire of mutual support and assistance, would contribute to keep up our present national spirit of bravery. There is no occasion surely to remark how far our *present Knights and Esquires* are changed from their *original Institution*, when every man that carries up an unmeaning Address is dubb'd a *Knight*; and every man that happens to possess 2 or 300 l. *per ann.* expects the misapplied title of *Esquire*. W. W.
























To the EDITOR of the BEAUTIES of
 the MAGAZINES.

I Desire the inclosed may have a place in your next Magazine. In compliance, Sir, you'll greatly oblige

Your constant admirer,

CAMILLA.

* A Descendant of this extraordinary Personage is Sir Thomas Mackworth, Bart. now nothing more than an eminent apothecary at Huntingdon, and he still bears part of the Lord Sully's Arms.

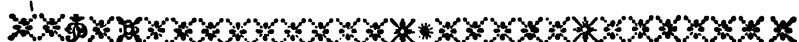
The SEPARATION.

When I parted from you, sweet friend that I prize,
My heart it was ready to break ;
And tho' I refrain'd the soft tear from my eyes,
My tongue cou'd but fault'ring speak.

To bid you adieu was a trial severe,
Tho' from you I hid all my smart ;
My sorrow, tho' silent, was full as sincere,
As if I had spoke all my heart.

How tedious, how irksome, each day will appear,
Diversions I joyless shall view ;
Until that again I shall meet with you here,
Until that again I see you.

Then, O Time! swiftly fly, and bring back my friend,
Whose absence, till then I shall mourn ;
For my life's now a load, I shou'd wish wou'd soon end,
But for hopes, that the soon will return.



The SAVE ALL. Or, OECONOMICS, a Metaphysical Dissertation.

AMONG the many improvements in arts and sciences, not one deserves more to be celebrated ; not any invention can be more praise-worthy, than that which frugality has perfected, for the benefit of thrifty housekeepers, called A SAVE-ALL.

Yet such is the ingratitude of this age, that so useful an implement is found fault with.

Some servants, who are entitled (as they think) to have the kitchen-stuff for their perquisites, spread these complaints abroad : they pretend, that the SAVE-ALL prevents them from having so much tallow as they used to have in their waste-tub ; therefore their places, posts, or appointments, are not worth keeping, because they have not their proper quantity of kitchen stuff.

Now it happens at present in government-keeping, as it has done in private house keeping, a certain set of perquisite lovers, have dared to find fault with the Oeconomy of our late and great Minister ; but they (these discontents I mean) never considerd, that the word *Oeconomy* is a Greek word, and differently translated in the English, to what it is rendered in the Scots idiom.

In the South British dialect, *Oeconomy* signifies a prudential balance to generosity ; for the spirit of true English people is so social, that they would ruin themselves by what they gave away ; had not their Patriot instituted *Oeconomy* to set bounds to liberality.

If any one should doubt of Englishmens generosity, let what they have parted with, at the late Peace-making, be offered as a proof.

Now as to the meaning of the word *Oeconomy*, translated by the Scots from the Erse, I enquired of Mr. Maccruthen, who etymologized it to be an *Ali saving*.

I replied, how can that be, Sir, when your countryman, to whom we are obliged for the Peace he has made for us, gave up so many fortifications. *The North Britain answered*, " Huly, huly mon, ye dinna ken me right : A—co—no—my wi us is, Save aw ye can for yourselves and bairns and gued guld and siller is muckle better for them than awe the stane walls in America."

By what this Caledonian told me, I had a clear insight into that part of the plan of our operations last war, which belonged

belonged to the department of those who provided for the army, and saw into the mystery, how they came to acquire such amazing fortunes in only six or seven years.

The hunger-feeling soldier might complain, and our brave officers, who felt for their fellow-soldiers sufferings, might remonstrate, it signified nothing. —Oeconomy was translated into short allowance, and Messrs. Proveditors made use of the SAVE-ALLS only for themselves.

At home thus it happened in some late transactions, that *Oeconomy* was explained to be self-interest. A certain great, very great man, hired some bruisers to do three or four jobs for him, as we find it proved, by a bill delivered into the Court of Conscience. This made out the meaning of the word *Oeconomy* to be defined, *giving away money among scoundrels to have SELF taken care of.*

Thus in the Recruiting Officer, *Carolus* stands for Queen Anne, King George, and a good beating.

They who can't any longer be prodigals, ought to begin to return. — We have squandered away what we so gloriously gained, and it therefore behoves us now to turn OECONOMISTS.

Poor Lear, after his generosity to those ungrateful receivers, in his agonies calls out, *O gods! I gave you all.* Would to heaven we may not reproach our late foes (*now our dear allies*) with the same exclamation, Oh heavens! we gave you ALL, &c. &c. &c. &c.

[*To be continued.*]



Mr. J——b H——s, *born anno Domini*, &c. to Messrs. Hogarth and Churchill, *greeting.*

MY worthy brace of Britons, I beg you'll be friends *Pro bono Publico*; for the honour of the pencil, for the liberty of the press, and glorification of genius, Amen.

Don't you know when Wits quarrel *it is fun for fools*?—Painting and Poe-

try are sister arts; yee, for shame, when two sisters pull one another's cap off, and expose themselves to other people.

I'll give you ten tickets a-piece in my next guinea lottery, if you'll shake hands and be friends.

I was born a long while ago—I never quarrel. People quarrel with me,—I don't mind them. Some say J——b your a fool,—very well I say. Others say, you are mad J——b,—very well, I say still. I hear all, I bear all, I write all, and all *Pro bono Publico*; and so should you two.

It is now two times twenty years, (next *Pasce*) since I have published my schemes, or at least since I begun to publish, and yet neither the public, nor myself, seem to be the better for them. No nor will they be the better, for what you may say against one another.

God bless his Majesty, and keep peace among his subjects. I have a 99 years scheme for peace all over the world. I will show it you two; Mr. Hogarth may recommend it among the Artists; and I hope Mr. Churchill, that you will present it to the bench of bishops, and that they will approve it, Amen; that word's the same in several languages.

Sir James Thornhil secured Mr. Hogarth a place; and that I take to be the reason why he had not a new salary while the fashion lasted, of pensioning arts and science masters.

Mr. Churchill ought to have a place, and they might give me one, because we are all three clever men, and have done many things *Pro bono Publico*.

Mr. Wilkes is a clever gentleman too; I wish with all my heart he was made minister of state to somebody.

When that gentleman's subscription is closed, suppose that I open another subscription for Mr. Hogarth, Mr. Churchill and myself. — Mr. Hogarth has had the *Rake's Progress*, and the *Harlot's Progress*, and if he was now to publish the *Progress of Peace*? Ha! And Mr. Churchill has published one *Prophecy*, suppose he was to publish another,

nother, called the Prophecy of the Famine of Trade; and he should explain Mr. Hogarth's work, I would explain his work, and we would all go shares alike; and that would be *pro bono*, of part of the *Publico*, because we three should be the better for it.

My scheme for erecting a new manufactory for the making of tinder out of Pawnbrokers tickets, would have been a great saving of rags to this kingdom; and we could have this way employed our disbanded soldiers and sailors.

I will now, and for the last time, offer my grand scheme, gratis, which is, that all nations may learn one language, and then every body would be able to tell what they are about; and we should have no more misunderstandings between kingdom and kingdom; but peace would be for ever, because all Commissioners then would know how to explain themselves.

And my method is this. A committee of natural Philosophers should be formed out of every nation, and a body of Musicians joined to them, and they should study the tones of the birds and beasts, and as they are alike all over the world, *animals not being liable to vary in their manners, as men and women are* this committee might make an universal scale or gamut for speech, and this must be *Pro bono Publico*; and it would be of as much service to this nation, to prevent English people running every day to France, to learn the French tongue, as they do now, as the scheme was, which was planned to prevent the running of wool, Amen.

J. H. born *Anno Dom.* &c.



As we promised to give an account of the Theatres, we have therefore inserted the following Essays, to be continued Monthly.

The PLAYHOUSE OBSERVATOR. No. I.
By PETER PARAGRAPH.

THE master with whom I served my time as an author, qualified me extremely well for an English genius.

VOL. II.

He taught me to live three days together upon one ounce of tobacco; and, without vanity I say it, I can write and fast with any body.

If I could not have fasted, I never had arrived at the honour of waiting upon Noblemen so long as I have done.

I fear it will go very hard with writers this winter (except those who are pensioned off) as there is not one alarming subject at present, but the scalping parties in America, and they are not worth mentioning, since our people here, so far as I can learn, don't seem to concern themselves about the affair.

If this dearth of intelligence continues, our coffee-house customers will be starved, and ladies and gentlemen must be put upon short allowance, not having a sufficient provision of something to say.

To remedy such a growing evil, I have entered upon the stage, and shall take the stage under consideration. It is a bold attempt; but the town must be amused, and who can so well do that as the actors?—They are the public's game-keepers, and are paid salaries, to kill time, for their Box, Pit, and Gallery Honours.

I desired a meeting of the Gentlemen Journalists last Sunday (a safe day) but they came not: therefore I depend only on myself, and as another great writer once said, in similar circumstances, before he passed the Rubicon, *Jacta est Alea*.

I entered upon my three pair of stairs town apartment yesterday; at the same time agreed for a month's run with my tea and sugar tradeswoman. My first half peck of coals (for I love to have them fresh and fresh) was landed this morning; and as soon as my friend comes to town, who has promised to be my security at the linen-draper's, I shall fix myself with a washerwoman.

I with every genius, artist, and scholar, born and bred in England, had as good a prospect of living this winter as I have. — If Mr. Garrick had not gone abroad this season; but I am not the only one, by hundreds and thou-

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saith,

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pieces of intelligence from either of the houses, as they have so lately opened — We shall therefore reconnoitre the flying parties who have been detached from the main bodies, and made excursions this summer about England and Ireland.

From Ireland our correspondents assure us, that Mr. Shuter, Mr. Holland, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. Clive, and Nancy Dawson, performed in Dublin last summer, with their usual applause. That Miss Dawson brought Mr. Barry very great houses, both in Dublin and Cork; and (*let us bear testimony to worth, wherever we find it.*) Her behaviour in private life was equally commendable with her Theatrical Exhibitions.

It is needless I believe to inform our readers, that our comic friend, Ned Shuter, was the reigning favourite. On whatever Theatre he appears (to use a phrase of the turf) *he is sure to come first*. But last summer, much against his seeking, he was obliged to appear in a more serious cast than suits with the humour of his disposition, having been pestered with law-suits. But I have the pleasure now to congratulate him on their being finished; and, at the same time, to testify an approbation of his conduct, for the spirited and worthy manner in which he has acquitted himself of the contest with Mossop.

Two or three days before Ned Shuter set out for Dublin, he called at a gentleman's chambers, where, among other company, I happened to be upon a visit.

Mr. Stanely told Ned, that he had seen some letters wrote from Ireland, which he supposed were to intimidate Ned from taking shipping for Dublin.

Why ay, Sir, so they say, replied Shuter, putting on at the same time one of those droll and marking looks, which it is as much impossible to describe as to imitate, *it is to be a sword and pistol affair, Sir, but if I become not a bullet, as well as another, a plague of my bringing up. — Yes, — yes, the Phoenix Park is to be the spot; where if I make no one, they shall call me horse, and*

spit in my face. — Am I not said to be the bold Shuter HERE? and I'll show them I can be the bold Shuter THERE.

The manner in which this was delivered, (at the whole table in a roar, — and when they were recovered from their fit of laughter, my patron, Mr. Stanely, desired Ned would take from him, some letters of recommendation to support his party in Dublin; — but this was Shuter's answer.

To be serious for a minute; give me leave, Sir, to assure you, that I esteem your intention, equal to the favour granted; but as I have already experienced the politeness, the candour, the humanity of the audiences of Ireland, I should think myself undeserving and ungrateful, if I did not solely rely upon the judgment of those, from whom I have before received such generous treatment.

The people of Ireland can only be justly known by dwelling among them. In Dublin or Cork, I would not say so much, lest it might be thought I wanted to curry favour or protection; — but while in England, I glory in saying, that I stand as a witness, to the *worth of the noble spirit of the Irish. — Their politeness in the reception of strangers among them, their eagerness to do these strangers every friendly office, their unaffected hospitality, their love for their native country, yet unshaken loyalty*; and it is my pride to boast, I have received many testimonies of their favours.

After Mr. Shuter was gone, a gentleman in company observed, that Ned was not more remarkable, for the greatness of his comic genius; than he was for the goodness of his heart; and that the manner in which he spoke of the Irish nation, was an instance of it. And I with (continued the gentleman) that every Englishman that returns from Ireland, and who has received favours from that kingdom, would be as candid and as honest in his report.

✂ *We have postponed the History of the Woman of the Town, to give place to our Correspondents.*



From the St. James's MAGAZINE.

SOLIMAN the Second. *A moral Tale.*

MEthinks it is merry enough to reflect on those grave historians, who potter their brains to find out great causes for great revolutions. I dare say, that Sylla's *valet de chambre* could not have forbore smiling, had he heard the different conjectures of politicians on his master's abdication : but Sylla is out of the question.

Soliman the second married his slave, in defiance of the laws of the Ottoman empire. You may imagine, perhaps, this slave to be a perfect beauty, with great genius and refined politics ; nothing of all that ; here is the fact.

Soliman grew tired in the midst of all his glory. The pleasures of the seraglio, notwithstanding their variety, were grown insipid by being too easily obtained. I cannot bear, said he, to have no other enjoyment but that of a parcel of submissive caressing machines ; I hold them all at a very low rate ; their listless condescension has nothing flattering, nothing engaging. My delight would be to enslave a heart free and independent.

A sultan's whims are so many commands to his ministers. Considerable sums were promised to whomsoever could furnish the seraglio with European slaves. In a short time there were three introduced, who, like the three graces, seemed to have shared amongst themselves all the charms of beauty.

Majestic and modest features, sweet languishing eyes, a frank open temper, joined to a soul of sensibility characterised the engaging Elmira. The thoughts of being shut up in a seraglio, with the notion of slavery, terrified her almost to death. Soliman found her swooned away in the arms of the women. He drew nigh, she comes to herself ; he endeavours with great tenderness to remove her fears, and give her comfort. She raised up her fine large blue eyes,

moist with tears, with a languishable look. He gave her his hand, supported her, whilst she accompanied him with a feeble tottering step. The slaves withdrew ; and as soon as they were left together, Soliman said, charming Elmira, it is not my intention to give you the least disagreeable apprehension. Forget that you have a master, and only behold in me a lover. The name of lover, as well as that of master, are equally unknown to me, replied Elmira, and which I equally dread. I was informed, and I shudder at the thought that I was to be devoted to your pleasures, Alas ! what pleasure can there be in overcoming weakness, and oppressing innocence ? Don't imagine that I shall ever submit to the compliances of servitude. The only satisfaction you can possibly taste with me, must be that of shewing yourself a generous protector. Oh ! restore me to my fond parents, restore me to my country ! and in paying a due respect to my virtue, to my youth, and to my misfortune, be entitled to my gratitude, to my esteem, and perhaps to my regrets.

Such a speech from a slave was quite new to Soliman ; his generous soul was moved at it. No, my dear child, said he, banish your fears, I will never have recourse to violence. I am transported with you ; my whole happiness will consist in loving and striving to please you ; and yet I would rather suffer the torment of never seeing you again, than a much greater one, that of seeing you unhappy. However, before I set you at liberty, give me leave to try whether it is impossible or not to dispel the shocking notion that the name of slave has prepossessed you with. I desire but one month's trial ; after which, if you are not disposed to a mutual inclination, I shall take no other revenge of your ungratefulness, but that of giving you back to the ingratitude and treachery of men. O Sir, cried out Elmira, with a surprize mixed with joy, how unjust are the prejudices of my country ! and how little are your virtues known ! continue to be what you seem at present,

sent, and I shall never reckon this day amongst my unhappy ones.

Immediately several slaves appeared with the richest brocades and most precious jewels. Choose what you like, said the sultan, these are only for cloaths, not ornaments, where no embellishment is wanting. Pray do you choose for me, replied Elmira, running over the variety of gold and silver stuffs that were presented to her choice. I desire you would not ask my advice, replied Soliman, I shall hate, without distinction, any thing, if it was possible, that did not suit your charms. Elmira blushed; and the sultan remarked, that he preferred those colours which were best adapted to set off her particular beauty. It gave him a flattering prospect. The love of being adorned is next to a desire to please.

The probation month, on Soliman's side, passed on with the most respectful gallantry; and on that of Elmira with the greatest complaisance and most delicate regard. She liked him every day more and more, without knowing it. His visits were at first permitted only after the ceremony of the toilet, to the hour she retired to undress; but in a short time he was admitted both to the undressing and to the toilet. 'Twas there the plan was laid for the amusements of the day, and for those of the next. What one proposed was precisely what the other was going to propose; their only dispute was which stole each others thought first. Elmira during these playful debates, did not perceive some little inadvertent negligences which her modesty would have been alarmed at. A handkerchief slipped aside, a tucker misplaced, &c. procured the sultan now and then a pleasure which he took care to disguise. He knew, and it was a great deal for a sultan to know, that it was injudicious to put modesty to the blush; that bashfulness is never more shy than when alarmed, and that they must be tamed before they can be conquered. The more charms he discovered in Elmira, the more his apprehensions increased at the near approach

of that day, which might deprive him of them for ever.

The eve of the fixt decisive day is come. Soliman ordered several chests to be got ready full of the richest stuffs, with the most valuable perfumes and precious jewels of all kinds. He went to Elmira's apartment, followed by the presents. To morrow, madam, said he, is the day that I promised to restore you your liberty, if you still regret it. I am come to make good my word, and bid you an eternal adieu. What! said Elmira trembling, is it to-morrow? I had quite forgot it. Yes, 'tis to-morrow, replied the sultan, that I am doomed to be the most wretched of mankind.—You are very cruel to yourself then to have put me in mind of it!—Alas! charming Elmira, 'tis in your power to make me forget it for ever. I must needs own, said she, that I am moved to see you grieved, that your generous behaviour makes your happiness dear to me; and if to shew my gratitude, prolonging my slavery would . . . —No, madam, I am but too well acquainted with the pleasure of seeing you: I am very sensible that the more I should know of you, the more shocking it would be to part with you. Such a sacrifice would be my death; but I should only make it a more painful one in deferring it. May your country be worthy of possessing you! may those whom you are going to charm be more deserving of you than I am! I only ask one favour, which is to accept of these trifles, as a small token of the most tender and sincere love that you, yes, you yourself are capable of inspiring. No, Sir, said she, with a faltering voice, I accept of none of your presents. I go; 'tis your will. But I shall take along with me nothing of yours but your image, which is engraved in my heart. Soliman, fixing his eyes on Elmira's, found them wet with tears. Farewel Elmira! —Farewel Soliman! They made one another so many, and such tender farewells, that they ended by resolving never to part so long as they lived. The avenues to bliss which he had curiously

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passed with his Asiatic slaves, seemed so delicious with Elmira, that they gave him the most rapturous joy to walk thro' them step by step. But when arrived at the port of happiness, his pleasures grew as insipid as those he had tasted before; and by becoming easy and unconstrained, became flat and vapid. Their days, which were so full and constantly employed, began to have some intervals. In one of these vacant moments, where complaisance alone retained the sultan, Have you any objection, said he to Elmira, to be entertained by a slave from your own country, who, I am told, has a very fine voice? Elmira, at this proposal, felt very sensibly the risk she ran; but to constrain a lover that grows tired, is but fatiguing him the more. I can have no objection, answered she, to any thing you desire. The slave was introduced.

The singer, whose name was Delia, had a majestic air and shape; her hair was black as ebony, and her skin whiter than ivory; her eye-brows boldly drawn, arched her sparkling eyes. Soon as she began to sing, her pouting ruby lips discovered two rows of beautiful pearls set in coral. First she sang the victories of Soliman. The hero was elevated at the remembrance of his triumphs. His pride as much as his taste was gratified, when he applauded the accents of her melodious brilliant notes, which made the saloon resound with their harmonious swellings. Delia changed the subject, and sang the pleasures of voluptuousness. She then took her lute, an instrument contrived to display the contour of a beautiful arm, and set off to advantage the neat movements of a delicate hand. Her voice, which she appropriated to the subject, soft and tender, warbled the most moving sounds. The falls and risings of her notes, joined by imperceptible modulations, expressed the raptures of a soul immersed in pleasure, or the relaxation of fated joys. Her notes, now expiring on her lips, now soaring with rapid swellings, expressed by turns the sighs

of modesty and the vehemence of passion; whilst her eyes more than her voice animated the lively descriptions.

Soliman transported with pleasure, greedily feasted his eyes and ears. No, never sure, said he, did sweeter notes proceed from sweeter lips. She who can paint pleasure with so much feeling, must inspire it, and partake of it with delight. Ah! what a bliss to respire that harmonious breath, to catch in their very passage those melting sounds formed and animated by love! The sultan was so taken up with these rapturous ideas, that he did not mind that he was beating time all the while on the knees of poor Elmira. She, over-pressed with vexation and jealousy, could scarce draw her breath. How unhappy, said she to Soliman, in a feeble tone, is this singer to have so sweet a voice! Alas! it ought to be the conveyer of the sentiments of my heart. All that she has expressed you have taught me to feel. So spoke Elmira; but Soliman did not so much as listen to her.

Delia altered her manner again to celebrate the charms of inconstancy. All the most pleasing and interesting scenes that variegated nature could produce were represented in her songs. Imagine the beautiful fluttering fly roving from flower to flower, and the bland zephyrs panting on the opening rose! Hark! she sung, the dove begins to coo, it is constant, but it is dull and pensive. Mind the fickle linnet, its little wings shiver with pleasure, and its sweet notes are raised as a grateful tribute to love. The flowing waters never freeze; a heart always cools by constancy. There is but one mortal on earth that can possibly be loved continually; let him range, and he enjoys the pleasure of making thousands happy. All prevent his wishes, or follow his inclinations. We adore him in our arms, we even love him in those of another. Let him fly or yield to our desires, every-where he will meet with love, every-where he will leave it behind him.

Elmira could stifle no longer her grief and her resentment. She got up and retired,

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retired; the sultan took no notice of her departure; and whilst she was drowned in tears, repeating over and over, O perfidious! O ungrateful and unkind! Soliman, charmed with his divine singer, realized with her some of the imaginary scenes she had described with so much lucidness. The very next morning the disconsolate Elmira sent him a note indited by love and grief, which put him in mind of his promise. O 'tis just, said the sultan, let her return to her own country loaded with my benefactions. Poor thing! she really loved me: and I cannot say that I have behaved to her as I ought.

The first moments of his passion for Delia, were a downright intoxication; but soon as sober reflection had dispersed its fumes, he found that she had more petulance than sensibility; and seemed rather more eager to receive pleasure than fond of giving it: in short, much sifter than the sultan to have a seraglio of her own. Sometimes to entertain his illusion, he desired Delia to sing him one of those songs which used to delight him. But the enchantment was broke, and Delia's voice was no longer the same. The raptures it was wont to raise dwindled insensibly, by being often heard, almost to inattention; when an unforeseen event erased it for ever.

The prime minister of the seraglio came and informed the sultan, that the wild ungovernable vivacity of one of the European slaves was not to be controuled in any shape. She is sure to do every thing she is forbid. She makes a joke of our threats, and answers our expostulations with the most provoking railery, or with immoderate bursts of laughter. Soliman, who was too great and too reasonable a man to look upon the government of the seraglio as an affair of state, was curious to see this young madcap. As soon as she perceived Soliman, Well! heaven be praised, said she, here is a human figure. You are, I suppose, the sublime sultan, whose slave I have the honour to be? pray oblige me so far as to drive away that old, horrid, ugly creature that

shocks my sight. Soliman could scarce keep his countenance at this fine beginning. Roxenala, said he, (it was the name they had given her) have more respect, if you please, for the minister of my will and pleasures; you are as yet unacquainted with the customs of the seraglio; till you are fully informed of them, learn to moderate yourself, and obey. A fine compliment, truly, replied Roxelana. Obey, pray is that a sample of Turkish gallantry? you must be vastly loved to be sure, if you address the women in that strain! *Have more respect for my will and pleasure?* You have then wills of your own, O heavens, and what wills? if they are of a piece with those of your minister! an old good-for-nothing amphibious monster, that shuts us up as in a sheep-fold, constantly upon the watch with his frightful glaring eyes, as if he was going to devour us. And is this the confidant of your pleasures, and the guardian of our chastity? I must do him the justice to own, that if you give him money to make yourself hated, he certainly earns his wages. We cannot stir a step but he scolds; he even forbids us our mutual visits and taking a walk together. I suppose by and by he will be for weighing us out the air, and measuring us a portion of light. I wish you had seen how he fumed with rage one evening that he found me alone in these solitary gardens! is it by your orders that he interdicts our going in? are you afraid that it will rain men? and if some should happen to fall from the clouds, where would be the harm? it is a miracle that heaven ought in justice to perform in our favour.

Whilst Roxelana thus ran on, the Sultan was gazing with the greatest surprise on the vivacity of her looks, and the roguish play of her countenance. By Mahomet, said he to himself, never was such a sweet, pretty physiognomy formed in Asia; Europe has the advantage of us there. Roxelana had nothing of what is called beautiful; no regularity in her features; but she alto-

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gether had that charming *Je ne sçai's quoi*, a hundred times more agreeably inciting than beauty. A look that spoke, lips like the opening rose, an arch witty smile, an easy genteel shape, and a little cock-up nose; all which set off her freakish behaviour in so pleasing a light, that she put the Grand Signior's gravity almost out of countenance. But in these situations your great folks have a characteristic recourse of their own; *silence*. And Soliman not knowing what answer to make, took the benefit of his power, and hid his embarrass under the veil of majesty. The prime eunuch desired to know his pleasure in regard to this little impertinent slave. You see, answered the sultan, she is quite unexperienced; you must make great allowance for a child.

The figure, manner, and character of Roxelana made such an impression on Soliman, that he was agitated even in his sleep, with the thoughts they had raised in his mind. As soon as he was awake he sent for the chief of the eunuchs; methinks, said he, thou art no favourite at Roxelana's court? go, and to ingratiate thyself, let her know that I shall come and drink tea with her. At the minister's appearance Roxelana's women hurried to wake her. What would the old monkey have with me? said she, rubbing her eyes. I am come, answered the eunuch, by command of his sublime highness, to kiss the dust beneath your feet, and acquaint you at the same time, that he intends to come and drink tea with the delight of his soul.—Get you gone with your speech. My feet have no dust under them, and I don't drink tea so early in the morning.

The eunuch retired without replying, and gave an account of his message. She is in the right, said the Sultan, what business hadst thou to have her waked? thou dost every thing wrong. As soon as it was broad day in Roxelana's apartment he went to her. You are angry with me, said the Sultan, your rest was disturbed, and I am the innocent cause of it. Come let us be reconciled, follow my example; I have already forgot

all you said to me yesterday.—So much the worse for you; I told you a great many good things; I see my frankness is disagreeable, but you must grow used to it. Don't you think yourself very happy to find a friend in a slave? Yes, I say a friend that interests herself for you, and who will teach you how to love. Ah! why have not you travelled into my country? It is there that love is in its element; all life! all tenderness? and wherefore? Because it is free. Sentiments must be inspired, not commanded. Marriage with us is far from slavery, and yet a husband beloved is next to a prodigy. Whatever bears the name of duty, is vexatious to the mind, damps imagination, cools desire, and blunts that edge of self-love which creates a poignancy, and gives a relish to love. Now if it be so difficult to love one's husband, how much more so to love one's master? especially if he has not the cunning to hide the chains which he has given. I shall make it my study, replied the Sultan, to soften your servitude; but on your side it will be your duty.—Duty! why now there again; nothing but duty! take my advice, and get rid of those mortifying terms; they are out of place in the mouth of a gallant man, who has the honour to converse with a pretty woman. — But Roxelana! do you forget who I am, and who you are? — Why, you are powerful, and I am pretty; so we are upon a par. It might be so in your country, replied haughtily the Sultan; here I am master, and you are a slave. — Yes, I know very well that you bought me, but the robber that sold me could not transfer to you any other rights than what he had, those of violence and rapine; in a word, the rights of a thief. And you are a man of too much honour to take advantage of them. After all, you are only my master because my life is in your hands; but I am no longer your slave if I can despise life; and really such a one as is led here is not worth preserving. Ah! what a shocking idea have you started! exclaimed the Sultan, do you take me for a barbarian?

barian? no; my dear Roxelana, I shall make no other use of my power, but to endeavour to make us both happy. You set out then, said she, on a very wrong footing; for example, to what purpose all these keepers? these black filthy deformed nauseous creatures? are they the smiles and graces that are here the attendants on love? — These keepers are not for you alone; I have five hundred women, over which our laws and our customs oblige me to have a watchful eye. — And pray tell me to what purpose those five hundred women? — Why, nothing more than a vain ostentation attached to the dignity of a Sultan. — But how do you employ them all? for you don't lend them to any body. No, it was inconstancy that introduced the custom. A heart that has no real attachment, must have change to be amused. Nothing but a true and sincere passion can make a lover faithful and constant, which I never was till I saw you. Let not the number of these women give you any uneasiness; they will only serve to adorn your triumph. You will find them all studious to please you, and you will see me assiduous to please you and you alone. Upon my word, said Roxelana, with a compassionate air, you deserve a better fate. What a pity it is that you are not a private man in my country? I might, perhaps, have listened to you; for, after all, it is not you that I hate; 'tis all these creatures that surround you which create my aversion; for really you are much more likely than a Turk has a right to be; you have something of the Frenchman in you, and, without flattery, I have loved such as are not to be put in competition with you. You have loved! cried out the Sultan with great emotion. O! no to be sure! what should have hindered me? would you have me to have been virtuous all my life to cease to be so with you? Upon my word you Turks are very odd folks! — And you have not been always virtuous! O heavens, what do I hear? I am betrayed, I am on the rack. Perish the traitors that have imposed upon me.

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Excuse them, replied Roxelana, the poor people are not to blame; wiser than them have been deceived; and besides, where is the great harm? Why don't you restore me my freedom, if you think that I am not worthy of the honours of slavery? — Yes, yes, I shall restore you to your liberty, which you have already made so good a use of. At these words the Sultan retired in a fury, saying, I was afraid that little cock-up nose had been guilty of somewhat more than indiscretion.

This imprudent confession of Roxelana almost distracted him. First he will have her turned away, and then she must be shut up; now he will have her brought before him; and presently no, let me not see her. In short, the great Soliman did not know what he said. Sublime lord, represented the eunuch, why should a trifle give you so much vexation? one more one less, is it so wondrous an affair? besides, who knows but what she owed to you was only an artifice to be sent back? — What dost thou say? ah! ah! is it possible? It must be so. Thou hast opened my eyes. No-body confesses such sort of truths. It is a trick, a piece of cunning. O the deceitful hussy! but I'll countermine her, and dissemble like-wife. Go and tell her . . . that I desire to sup with her to night. . . No, don't go; order the finger to come hither, she is the properest person to be my ambassadress.

Delia was charged to employ all her art to gain Roxelana's confidence. What, said she to the finger, when she understood what was her drift? young and handsome as you are, he sends you with such a message! and you have the weakness to condescend to his desire! you are not worthy of being my compatriot. I see very plainly that they have spoiled him, and that I must take the trouble of teaching this Turk how to behave. I will send him word that I keep you to supper; he shall make reparation for his impertinence. — But Madam, he may take it ill. — He take it ill! I should be glad to see him find fault

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fault with what I like. — He seemed to expect, Madam, *a tete a tete*. — *A tete a tete*! did he so? no, no, we are not come to that yet; he has a long way to go before we shall have any thing to communicate in private.

The Sultan was as much surprised as vexed to find that there would be a third. However, he repaired betimes to Roxelana's apartment. As soon as he appeared, she accosted him with an air of freedom and familiarity, as if they had been on the most intimate footing. This is, said she, very obliging to come and sup with us; I hope, Madam, you have no objection. You must needs own, Soliman, that I am a good friend indeed. Come, salute the lady; very well. Now thank me; softly! I don't like you should dwell so much upon your gratitude. This is as it should be; I am really surprised at his progress. I have given him as yet but two lessons, and you see how he is improved! I don't despair of making him quite a Frenchman.

Do but think of the amazement of a sultan, and that of such a sultan, the conqueror of Asia! to find himself treated like a school-boy by a slave of eighteen years old. She was all supertime of the most gay and lively humour imaginable. Soliman was delighted; he asked her several questions concerning the manner and customs of Europe. One description came fast upon another; our prejudices, our follies, our ridicules, all were taken off and exposed. Soliman thought himself in Paris. What a charming spirit of mimicry! cried out the sultan, can any thing be more agreeable? From Europe she fell upon Asia; the picture was much stronger. The surly haughtiness of the men, the imbecility of the women, the dulness of their society, the maukish gravity of their amours, nothing escaped her notice; tho' one would have thought she could have had but a cursory view of their manners. The seraglio had its turn, and Roxelana began by felicitating Soliman, for having been the first that took it in his head to secure the *virtue of women*, by the entire annihi-

lation of manhood in the blacks. She was beginning to expatiate on the honour this epocha of his reign would do him in history; but he desired her to drop the subject. Well, said she, I perceive that I take up those moments which Delia would employ much better. Entreat her to give you one of those airs which, 'tis said, she sings with so much taste and spirit. Delia did not wait to be pressed. Roxelana seemed charmed; she whispered Soliman to give her a handkerchief. He gave her one without dreaming of her design. Madam, said she to Delia, presenting it to her, it is from the sultan that I offer you this handkerchief, you well deserve it. So she does, said Soliman, provoked to the highest pitch, and giving his hand to Delia, retired with her.

I must own, said he, as soon as they were alone, that this little giddy, whimsical creature quite confounds me; you see what a tone she assumes; and I have not the power to lessen it, or even to be angry. In short, I doat upon her, but how to make her comply to my wishes I know not. Sir, replied Delia, I fancy I have found out her real character. Authority and constraint will never do. Nothing but extreme neglect, or the greatest attention and gallantry will have any effect. Neglect, indeed, may pique her; but I am afraid it is too late; she knows you love her; she will have a secret satisfaction in seeing the uneasiness you impose upon yourself; very sure that you will be glad to return, and strive to make it up. Besides, such means are not only troublesome, but very disagreeable, for if you should chance to shew the least condescension, it would be all to begin again. Well then, said the sultan, let us try what gallantry and fair means can do.

From that day forth, it was a study to vary the different entertainments and diversions in the seraglio prepared for Roxelana; which she looked upon as a thing that ought to be, and received them accordingly, without taking them for herself, without any seeming pleasure,

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sure, but with an obliging unconcerned tranquillity. The sultan asked her, now and then, how she liked these plays, these concerts, these amusements?—I like them well enough, but still there is something wanting—What? Why, men and liberty.

Soliman, vexed and nettled, had recourse again to Delia. Upon my word, said the sultan, I can't tell what will move her, without she has ambition, and is fond of fame and honours. Tomorrow you give audience to the ambassadors of your allies; may not I accompany her to see the ceremony, without our being seen? Do you believe, said the sultan, that it would make any impression on her? I hope it will, answered Delia, the women of her country love show and grandeur. You delight me, cried Soliman! yes, my dear Delia, if it succeeds I shall be indebted to you for my happiness.

After the ceremony was over, which Soliman had ordered on purpose to be extremely splendid and magnificent, he went to see Roxelana. Go, said she to him, get you gone, and let me never see you more. The sultan remained motionless with amazement. Is it thus, continued she, that you pretend to love? Glory and honour, the only blessings fit to move a soul like mine, are all reserved for you alone; whilst shame and oblivion, the most grievous of woes, are allotted for me; and you would have me love you! I hate you worse than death! The sultan pretended to take this reproach for mere pleasantry. I am quite serious, said she, if my lover was possessed only of a poor hut I would share it with him, and be content; he enjoys a throne, and I will partake of that throne, or he is no lover of mine. If you do not think me worthy to reign over the Turks, send me back into my own country, where every pretty woman is a sovereign, aye, and much more absolute than I should be here, for they reign over hearts. What then, replied Soliman, in the most tender and obliging manner, the empire over my heart is not sufficient?—No, it is not; *I'll have nothing to do with a heart that*

has pleasures that I am not a partner in; don't let me see or hear any more of your trifling diversions: amusements for children. I must have and will have ambassadors:—But, my dear Roxelana, you talk wildly, or you dream sure.—And pray what is there so extravagant in my desiring to reign with you? am I of a figure to disparage a throne? And do you think that I should have less dignity than you in assuring my subjects and allies of my protection? I believe, replied the sultan, that you can do nothing but what is graceful; but it is not in my power to satisfy your ambition; and I desire that you will think no more of it.—Think no more of it! oh, I promise you that I shall think of nothing else. I shall constantly dream of crowns, scepters, and ambassadors: she was as good as her word. The next morning she had already fancied the materials and form of her diadem; there was nothing left undetermined but the colour of the ruban which was to bind it on. She ordered the richest stuffs to be brought for her choice to make her coronation robes; and as soon as the sultan appeared, she desired his opinion on what she was about to choose. He did all he could to banish this whim from her head; but the least contradiction plunged her into a profound melancholy, out of which there was no drawing her but by soothing her folly. Then she became all life and spirits. He took the opportunity of these moments of gaiety to talk to her of his love; but she, without minding what he said, spoke to him of politics. She had already prepared the answers she was to make to all the addresses she must of course receive on her coming to the crown. Nay, she had even conceived projects to new regulate the state affairs throughout the dominions of the grand seignor. She would have vineyards planted, and opera-houses erected. She was resolved to suppress the eunuchs, because they were good for nothing; and to shut up all jealous fools who were the bane of society. She would have all those who were intrusted with

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money affairs turned out, because sooner or later they must of course become rogues. These whims diverted the sultan for a little while, but in the meantime he was inflamed with the most passionate love, without any hopes of being made happy; for on the least suspicion of violence he became exasperated, and talked of nothing but poison and daggers! and after all, Soliman did not find that there was so much unreasonableness in Roxelana's ambition. Is it not very hard, thought he, that I alone, I that am the sovereign, must be debarred the happiness of joining my fate to that of a woman I love and esteem? All my subjects may take as they like, and as they please, a lawful spouse. When by a law, as whimsical as unjust, I am the only one for whom marriage is prohibited. Thus argued love, but policy soon silenced it. He determined then in the most tender manner to shew Roxelana the reasons of his not complying to her desire. It would be my greatest happiness, said he, to make you happy; but our manners—What are they to the purpose?—Our laws, our customs—They are what you please to make them—And then the priests—What in the name of goodness have they to do with it?—The Janissaries! the people!—All nonsense! it is no concern of theirs; will they be more or less unhappy because I am your spouse? you have but little love, if you have so little resolution. In short, she wound him up to her purpose; he was ashamed of being so timorous. He sent for the Mufti, the grand Visier, the chief Justice, the Janissaries of the land and sea forces: He told them, that he had carried the glory of the crescent to the utmost of his abilities; that he had established the power and the repose of the empire on the surest foundation; and he desired, as a reward for his labours, that he might enjoy the same privilege as the meanest of his subjects. I don't know by what law, said he, which is certainly none of our great prophet's institution, why the sweets of the nuptial bed are prohibited to your

sultans, by which interdiction I am reduced to live with slaves, that I rather despise than love; but I am resolved to break thro' the unreasonable restraint, and marry a woman I adore. Prepare my subjects for this wedding: if they approve of it, I shall look upon their approbation as a mark of their gratitude; but if they dare to murmur, tell them it is my will and pleasure. They received the sultan's orders with a respectful silence, and the people followed the example.

Soliman, transported with love and joy, led Roxelana to the mosque, and whilst he conducted her thither, is it possible, said he to himself, that a little cock-up-nose can subvert the laws and constitution of a powerful empire!



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Remarkable Narrative concerning the Murder of a French Lady, concluded.

IT is plain, says the counsel for the prosecution, that the murder was committed by means of a domestic, and that if Le Brun did not actually commit the fact, he introduced the person that did. He was a servant in whom Lady Mazel placed great confidence; she employed him to receive her rents, and permitted him to lock up the money in her strong box, which, being intrusted with the key, he acquired the knack of opening.

It appeared upon one of the examinations, that Lady Mazel having found the bell-strings tied up some time before, complained of it in Le Brun's hearing, who immediately replied, "That he had tied them up because they were in the way, and troublesome while the bed was making." It is probable that he who had tied them up once, would tie them up again, and that he intended to attempt what he afterwards accomplished when the discovery of his necessary precaution prevented him.

The maids positively said, that the bell-strings were not tied up on the Sunday

day before dinner; and after dinner nobody was in the house but Le Brun and the cook; against the cook no circumstance appears that should render her suspected of the murder, either as principal or accessory, and therefore she cannot be suspected of tying up the bell-strings. Besides, Lady Mazel, when she went out to vespers in the afternoon, shut her chamber door, and double locked it, a precaution which she had always taken after having been robbed by Berry; and if the bell-strings were tied up after that, they must have been tied up by Le Brun, for he had a master key that opened the door of that chamber, which, when locked, was inaccessible to the cook, and all the rest of the servants.

Le Brun seems, from his consciousness of having tied up the bell-strings in the afternoon, to have been desirous of concealing the hour at which he returned to the house, after he had attended his lady to church: he said in one of his examinations, that he did not return till seven o'clock; but he said in another examination, that he returned directly upon parting with Lague and Gautiere; and Lague and Gautiere deposed, that he parted with them at half an hour after four. Le Brun also, upon his first examination, said, that, coming to his lady's at seven o'clock, he said there till he went to fetch her home at eight; but afterwards being asked, how he employed himself from the time of his coming home, to his going out again? he said, that he did but just come in and go out again immediately. In his first examination also, he said, that when he came home at night, he did not go into his lady's chamber to take her orders, but that he received them as he stood upon the threshold of the door; this he said upon being asked by the Lieutenant Criminal, whether he did not take the key of the chamber, which was missing when the smith opened the door in the morning, from the chair on which one of the maids had laid it, thinking it would open the door sooner and more

easily than his master key: but being confronted with the chambermaids, they both insisted that he did go into the chamber, and that he was the last that came out of it: As he could not withstand this testimony, he prevaricated, and said, "That if he did enter the chamber, he was but just within the door;" however, there was no necessity for his going far into a room to take a key that lay near the door; and he had no better defence to make when he was charged with contradicting himself, than, "That if he did go into the chamber, he had forgot it."

He gave an account, that having found the street-door open, he shut it, and went to bed. But if he had been innocent, would he not rather have called upon the servants, and searched the house? He told M. Savoniere, that he was very uneasy at having found the door open; if this is true, how came he to go to bed without taking any measure to restore peace to his mind?

Though several witnesses deposed, that on the Monday morning he appeared perfectly tranquil and easy, yet it appears by his own confession that he was not so; he was then conscious to his own secret solicitude and anxiety, and fearing it should be discovered, was desirous to account for it; and therefore he told his wife, among others, that he was very uneasy at having found the street-door open the night before when he was going to bed, and afterwards, that he was uneasy at his lady's not having rung her bell; he also gave his wife gold to lock up, and there is great reason to believe that this gold was part of that he had stolen, and that the rest was deposited elsewhere.

When the first thought that naturally occurred to every body, upon finding Lady Mazel still in her room at an unusual time, was, that she had been seized with an apoplexy, or with a violent bleeding at the nose, an accident to which she had been subject, and which proves, that her habit, in general,

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ral, was plethoric, Le Brun immediately said it must be something worse, adding, that he was very uneasy at having found the street-door open in the middle of the night. He also said the same thing, but yet in stronger terms, to M. de Savoniere, when the smith was sent for to open the chamber-door, and what could be more natural, supposing him guilty? he saw the murder was upon the point of being discovered, and he had the greatest reason to suppose that the first suspicion would fall upon him, because he knew many circumstances would concur to fix it upon a domestic, and that of all the domestics he only could surmount the difficulties that were to be encountered; besides, he that is conscious of guilt, always fears he shall be suspected, and therefore he was in haste to suggest that a murder had been committed; an artifice by which he hoped to conceal his apprehensions, and persuade others, that not having the terrors of a criminal, he had not the guilt, and he mentioned his having found the street-door open, that he might lead the attention to somebody from without.

Add to this that a master-key was found upon him, and that the lady had always been attentive to prevent any of her servants from having such a key; neither was this key suspicious merely as opening many locks, and as being in the custody of a servant, contrary to the express orders of his lady, it had lately had a new piece soldered on, the wards had been all recently widened with a file, and a file was found in Le Brun's room with which this appeared to have been done. When he was asked how he came by this file? he said he had it of Lague the locksmith's first wife, who had formerly lived servant in the family, and his reason for mentioning this person is manifest, as she had been long dead. Upon the whole, as this crime could not have been committed but by means of a domestic, the domestic who was, against the express orders of his lady, in possession of such a key, must be that domestic.

If it should be objected, that Le Brun could have no motive to commit this crime but interest, that therefore, if he was guilty of the murder, either as principal or accessory, he must also have committed a robbery too, but yet that the lady did not appear to have been robbed; it will be readily granted, that he acted from interest, but it may fairly be denied that he has committed no theft: it is true, there was a large sum in silver, and all lady Mæzel's jewels found in the strong box, but, except one half Louis d'ore, there was no gold; and a very large purse, in which the gold was known to be kept, was found open and empty: the thief might leave the silver because it was bulky, and difficult to remove and conceal, and the jewels, because they could not be converted into money without the utmost danger; and the gold which he could take without danger was probably of sufficient value to leave him very little inclination to run the risk of life by taking the silver and diamonds. It is also remarkable, that Le Brun was in haste to avail himself of his cunning in this respect, for as soon as he had cried out that his lady was murdered, he ran to the strong box, and weighing it in his arms, cried out, "but she has not been robbed."

Upon the whole, the common safety of masters, whose lives are in the hands of servants, seems to require, that circumstances being thus strong against Le Brun, he should be made an example. The Romans punished all the slaves of a man who was found murdered in his house with death, making no distinction of age or sex, upon a presumption that they had a hand in it, arising merely from their not having prevented it: with much greater reason, then, should this man be put to death, against whom there is circumstantial proof, amounting almost to demonstration.

To this Charge, Le Brun's Counsel made the following Reply.

"It is agreed on all hands, that Le Brun himself did not commit the murder."

der; he is condemned upon presumptive evidence that he was accessary to it: let us examine first the character of Le Brun, and then the nature of the crime laid to his charge,

It is nine and twenty years since Le Brun became servant to Lady Mazel; he was then very young, and during all that part of life in which his passions were most strong, and his mind least reflective, in which the present was most likely to outweigh the future, and the natural ardour of youth to urge him on in the pursuit either of pleasure or of gain, by unlawful means, he was an example of integrity, sobriety and diligence; he married a young woman of good credit, to whom he was a tender and indulgent husband; he was also a prudent and affectionate father, giving his children a good education, at an expence which left him nothing to spend in idle or criminal gratifications, much of which he might have spared, if, rather than have his daughters in such a house as his lady's, where they would have been exposed to many dangers, by the endless variety of company that came thither, and their numerous retinue, he had not hired a house for them, where they might profit by better examples, and be liable to less injury. All the shopkeepers and tradesmen, with whom lady Mazel dealt, gave him the highest character for integrity and disinterestedness; the clergy of his parish bore witness to his punctual and devout discharge of religious duties: in a word, it appears, from a view of his whole life, that his probity has never, in a single instance, been called in question: but that he has always been a good husband, a good father, and a good servant.

The crime laid to his charge is, being accessary to the murder of his lady, his mistress and benefactor: but a transition from the most exemplary virtue to the most atrocious guilt, suddenly and at once, without the influence of any violent passion by which reason might be suspended or overborne, is a

thing altogether incredible, because unnatural and absurd. If it had been pretended that he was the murderer, the charge would have been in some degree less improbable; for he might then have acted under the sudden and impetuous impulse of rage, revenge, or resentment; but, as an accessary, he must have coolly and deliberately determined upon an action wholly inconsistent with his principles, his disposition, and a habit of virtue and religion, strengthened by the uniform practice of his whole life.

It has been remarked, that death itself loses its terrors with respect to those who are perpetually exposed to it; and that habits of guilt enable men to meditate and execute the most horrid crimes without confusion; but as unexpected danger never fails to excite fear, so unpractised guilt, of necessity, produces compunction, perturbation, and abstraction of mind: but Le Brun, who is not pretended to have made guilt habitual, was, on the morning when lady Mazel was found dead, easy, tranquil, and even cheerful and jocular.

It is acknowledged, that there is some appearance of contradiction in his two examinations; but a man who just entered a chamber, in which it was not proper for him to advance far, might very well say he was at the door, without meaning that he was not within it; the maids might pass him while he was receiving the last orders of his lady, so that he might be last in the room, though he might also, in a very proper sense, be at the door. Besides, it is presumed, he went into the chamber to take the key, and that his motive for denying his being in the chamber was, that it might appear he could not take the key: but what would it avail a man to prove, that he did not take a particular key, who had a master key which would admit him to the same room? he had no motive to prevaricate, for he removes no suspicion, if his prevarication succeeds; neither had he any motive to take the key to commit the fact, for which he is supposed to prevaricate.

cate. It is said he took it, that he might open the door more commodiously; but if he knew his master key would open the door, for what could he desire another; if he wished to take the key, to make it appear that the murder was committed by somebody, who without that key could not get admittance to the chamber, which however has not been suggested, he might as well have taken the key after admittance to the chamber with his own. The suspicions, therefore, arising from this supposed contradiction, and from his having a master key, destroy each other; in one case, it is supposed that he is guilty because the master-key put the fact in his power; in the other, he is supposed to steal another key, for which he could have no motive, except the fact was not in his power. Besides, the finding the master-key upon him, if the fact is well considered, will be found rather to favour than condemn him; for if he had provided that key with a view to the fact, and committed the fact with the assistance of that key, can it be imagined that he would have carried it about him? would he not immediately have hidden or destroyed it; and could this precaution possibly have escaped him?

As to what he said, when it was doubted what had happened to Lady Mazel in the morning, he expressed fears which others did not express, because he was acquainted with a circumstance of danger that others did not know, and had an affection for his lady that others did not feel: he had found the street-door open the night before, and his regard for his lady naturally rendered him more susceptible of fear on her account.

It was in Le Brun's power to let in a murderer, Le Brun therefore did let in a murderer; this is the reasoning, upon the force of which he is condemned to die, without the least suggestion who the murderer was, or the least attempt to discover or secure him!

But if the circumstances in his favour do not yet outweigh those against him, let it be farther considered, that Le Brun

could have no motive to this fact but interest; and as no man acts without a motive, if it appears that he could not, in this instance, act from interest, it follows that, in this instance, he did not act.

By the death of lady Mazel he would lose an establishment of great profit and advantage, more than equivalent to any money that it could be supposed she had been robbed of; if he is guilty, therefore, he must be supposed to have risked his life to ruin his fortune. It is indeed true, that the lady had left him 2000 crowns in her will, as a reward for his long and faithful services, and that he knew of the bequest; but he would have been a great loser by selling his place for that sum; he was therefore a much greater loser by depriving himself of his place, merely for the sake of getting possession of this sum a little sooner than he would otherwise have done, and for reducing to a certainty the contingency of survivorship between him and his lady.

Opposed to all this, of what weight is the single fact that can be supported against him, that he had the power of letting a murderer into the house? It is said, indeed, that the fact could not be committed without his concurrence; but that is not true.

The house stood open on publick days to all comers, and was thronged with the lackeys and attendants of those who assembled to play, many of whom were scarce known even by sight to the servants of the house: this crowd was continually changing, some coming, others going, all day and all night; there were many empty apartments in the house, the doors of which stood always open; the keys of the other doors were either in the locks, or lying about, an impression might therefore easily have been taken in wax, and false keys made from the mould. As a murderer might with ease enter the house unnoticed, and provide himself with keys by which it was accessible at pleasure, so he might easily hide himself in it, till a convenient time arrived to execute his

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his purpose: besides, the granary, in which the bloody linen was found, always stood open, and had a trap-door into a gutter which passed between two ridges from one house to another, for half the length of the street, in which were several houses uninhabited.

But it is not necessary to go so far in search of persons by whom this fact might be committed.

There lived in the house, as one of the family, the Abbe Poulard, a man of abandoned principles and scandalous life; and, if possibilities are admitted to justify suspicion, against whom can suspicion be better justified than against Poulard? He had suffered himself to be excommunicated by the Grand Prior of the order of Cluny, rather than quit the house of lady Mazel, where he disgraced her character, and abused her authority; he knew also that she had made her will, and left the bulk of her fortune to M. de Savoniere, upon condition that he should maintain him in the manner he had been used to live with lady Mazel during his life; he had an interest, therefore, in the death of lady Mazel, because he would then claim a maintenance as a right, which was now given as a favour, and make that a certainty for life, which was now dependant upon the caprice of another. Lady Mazel had also about this time declared her intention to alter her will, which, tho' it could not reasonably alarm Le Brun, upon whom her bounty was justly bestowed, might reasonably alarm Poulard, to whose every act of liberality was a disgrace to herself, and whose legacy one moment's religious reflection would have induced her to revoke, as being inconsistent with the mode of life to which, as an ecclesiastic, he was obliged by the laws of the church. Besides, Poulard had a sister, whom the second son of lady Mazel had promised to marry; this marriage would have been much to the advantage of the brother and sister, but not less to the mortification of lady Mazel, who would not suffer it to be mentioned in her presence: the Abbe, therefore,

may be supposed to wish at least that so powerful an obstacle was out of the way. This Abbe also is known to have in his possession a master-key, so that there is all the reason to suspect him that there is to suspect Le Brun, and more.

But if the judges think proper to look over the Abbe Poulard, why should their attention be wholly fixed upon Le Brun, when Lady Mazel is known to have had a mortal enemy in her daughter-in-law Lady de Savoniere, whom she caused to be shut up in a convent thirteen years ago, for the scandalous irregularity of her life.

This lady is known to have escaped from her confinement about three months since, and to have been concealed at a house in the suburbs, where she declared to several persons, who have testified it upon oath, that in three months she should be at liberty and live again with her husband; and her own confidence in the truth of this prediction was so great, that she went voluntarily back again into the monastery to wait for its accomplishment.

It may with yet more justice be asked, why no enquiry has been made after Berry, whom there is great reason to suspect of being the principal in the crime of which Le Brun is said to be an accomplice: This man lived near a year in Lady Mazel's family as a lackey, and in the month of march last robbed her of 1500 livres. This robbery was committed some time after his dismissal, when he had the effrontery to return to the house upon pretence of soliciting to be received again in his former capacity; and to him the bloody shirt and cravat that were found in the lost were sworn by the maids to have belonged? Is no enquiry made after this fellow, merely because if he should appear to have been the principal, Le Brun can no longer be supposed to be the accessory? Is he suffered to escape, because Le Brun exerted himself to the uttermost to apprehend him, and had collected proofs to have convicted him of the robbery? M. de Savoniere, when Le Brun acquainted him with what he had

had done, and urged him to apprehend and prosecute the delinquent, refused; because, he said, his mother would not expend any money in a prosecution which would not recover any part of that which she had lost. And what reason can be given for not endeavouring to apprehend and prosecute him now, but that, in proportion as he appears to be guilty, Le Brun must appear to be innocent? for no man can suppose Le Brun to be the associate of a wretch whom he was so lately pursuing to death, and to have joined in the commission of a capital crime with a man who was already a fugitive from justice, and whom he had in vain endeavoured to bring to punishment.

Berry was seen at Paris about the time the murder was committed, and was met some days afterwards in the cloisters of St. Andrew of the Arches; this was told to M. de Savoniere, who took not the least notice of the information; is there not then some reason to suspect that Berry has been procured to commit this murder by those who promised him impunity for his theft?

Upon the whole, there are more and stronger circumstances in favour of Le Brun, than against him; and more and stronger circumstances against others, in behalf of whom no favourable circumstances can be found.

As to the law of the Romans, by which all the slaves of a man found murdered in his own house were put to death, it can with no propriety be urged as a precedent here; it was a law conformable to Pagan principles; we are christians; it had respect to slaves over whom the master had a power of life and death; our servants are free men, of whose lives the law is as tender as of their master's; and the Roman slaves were foreigners, who might well be supposed to have a natural enmity against those whom they served; but our domestics are, our fellow citizens, natives of the same country, and associates in a common cause.

The law requires, that before a man can be put to the torture, his crime should be proved either by an eye-witness, or by circumstances so strong as scarce to leave a possibility of doubt; but against Le Brun there is no evidence but mere possibilities, doubtful appearances, and vague conjecture."

Such was the defence made by Le Brun's council, and the court having considered the arguments on both sides, two only of the two and twenty judges who presided were for confirming the sentence, four were for waiting till new lights could be procured, and the sixteen others were for Le Brun's suffering the torture both ordinary and extraordinary, with a reserve of proofs*; and he received sentence accordingly.

On the 23d of February, 1690, it was executed, but Le Brun persisted in denying the fact.

On the 27th the judges assembled again; one of those who had been for confirming the sentence of death, proposed, that, full proof being wanting, he should be sent to the galleys for life; but this determination could not be justified upon any supposition; if he was guilty, the punishment was too little; if innocent too much; it was therefore rejected by all the other judges, who determined that the sentence of death should be revoked, that more ample information should be obtained, that Le Brun should in the mean time be kept in prison, and his wife discharged, giving security for her appearance whenever it should be required.

Le Brun survived this determination but a very little while, for on the first of March he died in the prison of an injury he received during the torture, declaring his innocence and his resignation with his last breath.

The impartial public believed him guiltless, and lamented his death; and the distresses of his family were the object of universal commiseration.

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* When criminals are sentenced to the torture without a reserve of proofs, they are dismissed of course when they confess nothing.

On the 27th of March following, information was given to the provost of Sens, that a person had lately settled in his district as a dealer in hortes, who appeared to have plenty of money, and went by the name of John Gerlat, but that from these two circumstances there was reason to suspect his character; for he had been seen by some who knew his true name to be Berry, which he would not have changed if he had not had some reason to conceal himself, and who also remembered that he had lately been a valet at Paris, which made it probable that he could not honestly be master of so much money. Upon this information he was taken up, merely that he might give an account of himself, but when the officers seized him, being conscious of his guilt, he offered them a purse of Louis d'ors to let him escape. As the officers happened to be proof against the bribe, it secured the detention of the criminal, and greatly increased their suspicions; he was therefore immediately searched, and, among other things, there was found upon him a very fine gold watch, which was soon after proved to have been lady Mazel's, and to have been in her possession the night before she was murdered. He was then sent to Paris, at the request of M. de Savoniere, and the widow of Le Brun, and among the multitude that crowded to see him, there was a person who swore that he saw him go out of lady Mazel's house after midnight the night she was killed, and a barber who remembered to have trimmed him the next morning, and who, seeing his hands scratched all over, asked him how they came in that condition? to which he replied, that he had been killing a cat: the bloody shirt and cravat being produced, at a subsequent examination, were known to be his, and a prosecution being commenced, he was convicted, as Le Brun had been, upon circumstantial evidence, though of a much stronger nature.

By an arret dated the 21st of July, 1690, he was condemned to make the *amende honorable*, and to be broken a-

live upon the wheel, after having suffered the torture ordinary and extraordinary for the discovery of his accomplices.

On the 22d, early in the morning, he was put to the torture accordingly, and being interrogated by the proper officers, he made the following confession; "That by the direction and orders of Madame de Savoniere, he and Le Brun had undertaken to murder and rob Lady Mazel; that Le Brun, who took upon himself the execution of the fact, went alone into his lady's chamber, and stabbed her with a poignard, while he watched at the door to prevent a surprize."

In this declaration, though incompatible with all the circumstances that appeared at the trial, he persisted till the afternoon of the same day, when he was brought to the place of execution: but, as they were binding him to the wheel, he desired to speak with M. de Nain, one of the judges before whom he had been tried, and who was waiting at the town-house with M. Gilbert, a chancellor of the court. M. Naine came immediately upon the scaffold, and Berry made a declaration which continued a full hour: he began by disavowing all he had said against Madame de Savoniere and Le Brun, and then gave the following account of the fact, which he said he contrived and executed alone.

"On Wednesday the 23d of November 1689, he came to Paris with a design to rob lady Mazel, and took up his quarters at the Golden Chariot, a kind of inn, or house of public entertainment, where strangers were used to lodge and board. On the Friday following, in the dusk of the evening, he went to lady Mazel's house, and finding the street-door open; he went in; meeting nobody either in the courtyard, or hall, he went softly up stairs into the loft joining to the granary, where the oats were kept; he continued there till Sunday morning about 11 o'clock, having subsisted upon apples and bread, which he had brought for

that purpose in his pocket : he knew this to be the time when lady Mazel usually went to mass ; he therefore stole softly down stairs from the loft to her chamber, the door of which he found open, the maids having just left it, as he imagined, by the dust which was still flying in it : he entered the room, and endeavoured to hide himself under the bed, but he found the space too narrow, though by a very little ; he therefore went back into the loft, where he took off his coat and waistcoat, and came down a second time in his shirt ; meeting nobody, and finding the chamber still open and empty, he made a second attempt to force himself under the bed, and succeeded ; he lay there till the afternoon, when lady Mazel, having been in and out of the room several times, left it to go to Vespers, and locked the door after her. As soon as she was gone, knowing she would not very soon return, he came out from under the bed, but finding himself incommoded with his hat, he left that where he had lain, and seeing a napkin behind the looking glass, upon the toilet, he took it and made it up into a cap ; when he had put it on, he tied up the bell-strings to the frame of the tester, and then, being very cold, it being winter, and he having been without his coat and waistcoat many hours, he sat down by the fire to warm himself, and there continued till it was dark, when, hearing a coach drive into the court-yard, he again hid himself under the bed, where he remained till midnight.

Lady Mazel having then been in bed about an hour, he came out of his hiding place, and found her awake : he demanded her money ; she began to cry out, and he threatened that if she made any noise he would kill her : she, notwithstanding, attempted to ring her bell, but could not reach the strings : he then drew his knife, and gave her several stabs : she defended herself till her strength was exhausted, and then sunk down with her face upon the quilt ; *he repeated his blows till he found the*

was dead, tho' he declared he would not have killed her if she had not cried out.

He then lighted the candle, and took the key of the wardrobe cupboard from the bed's head ; in the cup-board he found the key of the strong box, which he opened without much difficulty, and took out of it all the gold he could find, most of which was contained in a needle-work purse, and amounted to about six thousand livres : this money he put into a linen bag, which he also found in the box, and which contained a small quantity of gold ; and then shutting the box, replaced the key in the cupboard, from whence he took the gold watch that was found upon him : he locked the cupboard, and replaced the key at the bed's head, whence he had taken it, and where he knew it was usually put ; he threw the knife with which he had committed the murder into the fire, which was the same that had been found in the ashes, and produced to him at his trial. When he committed the fact, he had a cravat on, which he afterwards missed, but did not know what was become of it ; and he left the napkin, which he had made up into a night-cap, in the bed. Then taking his hat from under the bed, he went out of the chamber, the key of which he found upon a seat near the door ; he could have opened it on the inside without the key, but he could not have shut it after him without noise : he found the door of the anti-chamber locked upon the spring, which he opened without a key, and left open ; he then returned back to the loft, where he had left his coat and waistcoat, the moon shining very bright : he washed the blood from his hands with his urine, and then taking off his shirt, he concealed it under the straw, but did not remember that he left the collar of his cravat with it : he then put on his coat and waistcoat without a shirt, and stole softly down stairs, it being then about one o'clock in the morning : he went to the street-door, and trying if it was double locked, found it only upon the spring ; opening it
therefore

therefore without difficulty, he went out and left it open.

He had brought with him, in his coat-pocket, a rope, so 'knotted as to serve for a ladder, with an intention to let himself down by it from one of the windows of the first floor, if he had found the street-door locked with the key, but finding it upon the spring, he left his rope at the bottom of the back stairs. When he got into the street, he threw the key of lady Mazel's chamber down a cellar-window, and going directly to his quarters at the Golden Chariot, he called up the maid, who let him in, and he went to bed. This he declared to be true, as God was in heaven, and as that was a crucifix which he held in his hand.

Thus was the veil at once with-drawn from this deed of darkness; and all the circumstances which condemned Le Brun were accounted for consistently with his innocence: it seems therefore that every improbability, however great, should be admitted, rather than a man condemned, who may possibly be innocent.

What could be more improbable than that Berry, having entered such a house as lady Mazel's, got into the loft, and remained there undiscovered from Friday evening till Sunday noon, should then come down, go into her chamber, attempt to get under the bed, return up into the loft, come down again in his shirt, enter the chamber a second time, and get under the bed, without seeing any of the family, which consisted of eight domestics all at home, besides a friend of the lady's: that he should continue in the chamber from that time till midnight without being surprized; that the lady should get into bed without discovering any person to be under it, tho' there could be no space between his body and the tacking, as he could but just force himself under it when his coat and waistcoat were taken off; that he should find the street-door on the spring at one in the morning, when no company had been in the house; the family on such nights being usually

in bed soon after eleven; and Le Brun, a most faithful and diligent servant; used always to lock the door the last thing he did. Such however were the improbabilities that concurred to render Berry successful, and to destroy Le Brun. Berry himself indeed is not less a wonder than the concurrence of any circumstances in his favour: it is difficult to conceive how he could attempt an enterprize which required a concurrence of circumstances scarce less than miraculous to succeed, and in which he could not fail without the loss of his life. The quiet intrepidity, deliberate perseverance, and constant presence of mind, which appear in the conception and execution of this horrid project, are such, that if the object be changed, would convert the murderer to a hero.

He was executed immediately after he had ended his confession, and shewed the same spirit in his punishment that he had displayed in his crime.

Lady Mazel's heirs were afterwards decreed to pay the widow and family of Le Brun the legacy which she had left him in her will, and to make good all the charges they had been at during the criminal prosecution, and the suit for redress.



From the *BRITISH MAGAZINE*.

Fatal Effects of Intemperance.

A Country gentleman, whose estate lies some distance from London, had two sons and a daughter; but his income being none of the largest, and perhaps not entirely free from incumbrances, a near relation took the younger son, for whom he had a particular regard, in order to educate him in a manner suitable to the wishes of his parents. This young gentleman, whom I shall call Polydore, was about 14 years of age when he left England; and during his stay in France, which was near eight years, made great progress in several branches of polite literature; which, together with an affable

disposition, naturally sprightly, and of a lively genius, acquired him at once the title of an accomplished gentleman, and the love of all his acquaintance. This was doubtless no small pleasure to his relation, who had taken the trouble of his education on himself, as well as to his parents, who were extremely desirous of his return to England, that they might have the pleasure of seeing a person so dear to them, and who had acquired so brilliant a character. Agreeable to their repeated solicitations, he took leave of his guardian in Picardy, and returned to London.

During the interval of his absence, his sister Alesia had not only forfeited her title to the honour of her family, but the affection and regard of her parents. Led on by youth, inexperience, and vanity, she had too long listened to the artful flattery, and deceitful insinuations of a villain; who, under pretence of marriage, deprived her of innocence, that jewel which alone renders beauty charming; and had no sooner satisfied his brutal appetite, than, rejecting every vow and promise he had made, he left her to the sarcastic reflections of a censorious world. Thus betrayed by a base deceiver, and continually assaulted by the poignant stings of her own reflection, she became a prey to rage, grief, and misery; she, who some few months before, was the rising hopes of an ancient family, the darling of her aged parents, and one of the most beautiful of her sex, was now dishonoured and plunged into the gulph of infamy by the man she loved. These circumstances were, one would imagine, sufficient to have driven her to despair, and induced her to have put a period to her existence; but we find that the greatest evils, when not terminated immediately, grow in time less frightful to our apprehensions, and appear less burdensome and dreadful, than they were represented by our first ideas. Thus it happened to Alesia; her disgrace grew every day more familiar to her, the shame of her action decreased, till at last the fear of want drove her into one

of the most abandoned scenes of wickedness, with all its train of evils, that of a prostitute.

Such was the unhappy life of Alesia, when Polydore, totally ignorant of what had befallen his sister, returned from France. Having received notice of his coming, I waited on him the very afternoon he arrived, when he received me with the greatest politeness, embraced me as a friend to their family, and expressed his obligations for several epistles I had sent him. I spent several hours with him, and was never more agreeably entertained. Some gentlemen coming in towards evening, with whom he had been acquainted abroad, I took my leave with a promise to breakfast with him next morning. But an accident as unexpected as dreadful, the melancholy effects of intemperance, rendered that interview, which I had flattered myself would be as agreeable as the former, the most shocking I ever met with. Coming early to his lodgings, his servant told me he had been absent all that night, and came home in a chair very much disordered, about an hour before my arrival; adding that he had immediately shut himself up in his closet, and sent a messenger for me. It will be easily imagined how greatly I was shocked at this relation; but went immediately up stairs, and found him sitting in his closet in the most dejected attitude: his eyes were fixed upon a chair that stood opposite to him, without taking the least notice of my approach. I spoke several times before he indicated any regard; at last, turning his head, with all the appearance of agony and despair, he cried out, "O Sir! my sister!" and then burst into tears, looking at me with the greatest emotion. Such an unexpected behaviour in my friend rendered me, for some time, incapable of returning an answer. But at length, recovering my spirits, I was persuaded he had heard something of the unfortunate Alesia; and therefore endeavoured, as well as the confusion I was in would allow, to mitigate, in some degree, the actions
she

she had been guilty of, in order to alleviate his grief. But he soon interrupted me, and starting from his seat, cried out with great vehemence, "Let me speak," and sat down immediately. I stood silent for near five minutes, when he began to tell me the occasion of his sorrows.

His relation was very confused, and often broken with sighs and exclamations; but I understood that the company I saw at his lodgings the preceding evening, had carried him to a tavern; where, being over-powered with liquor, he had accepted the offer of one of the gentlemen, to carry him to the house of a celebrated courtesan, who, very unfortunately, was the wretched Alecia. And that prompted by an excess of wine, he inconsiderately engaged to spend the night with her; it not being in the power of either to recollect the features of the other, after so long an absence. But what must be their surprise in the morning, when he saw on her finger a ring he had once sent her for a present? he immediately laid fast hold of her hand, and asked, with some precipitation, where she had stole it? she answered without equivocation, that her brother in France had sent it her; and that she had kept it for his sake, though she had often strong temptations to do otherwise: then looking on each other with great earnestness, they too well remembered their near affinity, and both fell down in a swoon. Polydore first recovering, and seeing the condition of his sister, did not fail of giving her every assistance in his power; but as soon as he began to revive, he withdrew, after ordering proper care to be taken of her, to his apartments.

Having informed me of this melancholy transaction, he begged I would go and see his sister, which I readily promised, and accordingly went immediately in search of her; for he was so deeply affected with the misfortune, that he could give me no positive directions. I however succeeded, and on acquainting her maid I had something of consequence to communicate,

was introduced into her bed-chamber, where she was sitting in a very pensive attitude. On my entering she arose from her seat, and in a very serious accent, demanded my business. I was willing to know how far the late adventure had depressed her spirits, and therefore answered briskly, "Pleasure, Madam;" at the same time taking her by the hand. Upon this she drew back some paces, and snatching away her hand, told me, I was certainly mistaken in the person I intended to honour with my company; and that if pleasure was my business, her looks, at first sight, might have convinced me of my error. I made no answer to what she had said, upon which she proceeded in the following manner. "If I may judge from appearance, Sir, you are a gentleman; and as such, make pretensions to sense, honour, and education. Then tell me, Sir, what pleasure did you ever taste, or what can you ever expect to enjoy, in the arms of a prostitute? What happiness can you hope for in the society of such vile abandoned wretches? Even while we smile we hate you and all your sex, on account of him who first caused our ruin. Our fondness is all hypocrisy, and the wretched pleasure you fancy you enjoy, augments the wickedness of a wretch too heavily loaded with crimes already."

I must confess I was not sorry to see her so sensibly touched with her wretched condition; and accordingly told her, it gave me much greater satisfaction to see a person in her situation so deeply affected with her guilt, than I had ever felt in their society, during their gayer hours; adding, that if she would place so much confidence in me, as to make me acquainted with her circumstances, she should find me a person of so much honour, as to use all my endeavours to extricate her from a state she justly considered as the very sink of misery. She thanked me for this assurance, and proceeded to relate many circumstances of her life, to which I was before a stranger. But all my endeavours proved insufficient to induce her to relate the

total

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fatal affair with her brother; till I proposed her returning to her parents, provided they would condescend to receive her, and promised to do my utmost endeavours in procuring her pardon. This offer brought a fresh shower of tears into her eyes; and breaking out into a sudden exclamation, she cried, "No, never must I see them more. Was I not curst enough in being one of the most abandoned of prostitutes, but I must aggravate my miseries in submitting to the embraces of a brother?" Here her tears stopt her speech, and after some moments silence, she thus proceeded in a very low, and moving manner. "There have been times, Sir, when amidst all the scenes of guilt that surrounded me, I could have hoped for pardon, both from heaven and my parents; but last night, O hateful to my remembrance! I was sunk into the lowest depth of vice; and ruined beyond redemption." She then proceeded to inform me of what I had before heard from Polydore, without omitting the least circumstance. I seemed greatly surprised at so shocking a relation; but still insisted on her writing to her parents, if not to desire their forgiveness, at least to assure them of her penitence. She seemed to assent to this, and desired I would give her the satisfaction of breakfasting with her the next morning. This I promised, and immediately took my leave.

In the mean time, the severe reflections of Polydore had thrown him into a dangerous fever. He was in bed when I returned, quite delirious, and a physician attending. He raved greatly, and often repeated the name of his sister, without betraying any farther the anxieties of his mind. The servants being all present, the Doctor and I were imprudent enough to leave his bed, and to retire to the further end of the room, discoursing very seriously on the nature and cause of this disorder. During this short interval, he started up, and catching his sword, which hung at a small distance from him, he put himself in a fencing posture, and

demanded furiously who we were? and what our business? adding he would have no consultations held about him, and that unless we instantly left the room, we should feel his resentment. This unexpected behaviour astonished us both: the physician looked at him with great surprize, and while Polydore seemed very intent on him, I rushed on him and wrested the weapon from his hand. It was however with great difficulty we held him, till the noise brought one of his servants into the room, with whose assistance we again put him to bed, ordering two persons to keep him confined. In this melancholy condition I left him late in the evening, not having been able to get one rational sentence from him during my stay. I spent the night in great uneasiness; and the more so, from the love I bore the parents of these unfortunate persons, to whom I thought it yet imprudent to write an account of this melancholy affair.

In the morning I went to Alefia's lodgings, according to appointment; but how great was my surprize on being told, that the preceding evening, she had ordered a coach, and with her maid went to Palace yard, where she took a sculler for Vauxhall; but was no sooner at a sufficient distance from the shore, than she suddenly threw herself overboard, and perished; and that as yet her body was not found. I could not help reflecting, notwithstanding the compassion I bore this unhappy creature, how severely the justice of heaven had overtaken her, for being so infamously wicked, and bringing such a load of shame and sorrow on the heads of her indulgent parents. I, however, thought common humanity obliged me to see her decently interred, whenever her body should be found, which happened the same evening, and I accordingly caused her to be privately buried.

I was now very much perplexed to determine, whether I should inform her friends of this melancholy circumstance, or keep it still a secret; and while I was debating with myself, which was the

the most advisable method to pursue. I was told by my servant, that a gentleman from the country desired admittance. I immediately rose up to receive him; but guess how greatly I was shocked, when I perceived this person to be Polydore's only brother. My spirits were so greatly agitated, that when he saluted me with the epithet of "dear friend," I could hardly return his compliment, but sat down, and feigned a sudden illness. He seemed greatly alarmed, and asked me, if I had seen his brother since his arrival: at this question, I could no longer refrain from bursting into tears. He looked at me for some time with great surprize; and at last begged to know the reason of such uncommon behaviour; adding, that he was convinced something more than common illness was necessary to occasion so alarming a transition. I then related to him, without any apology, all I knew with regard to the condition of his brother, and the death of his sister. He heard the melancholy relation with astonishment; and after sitting some time in silence, and, as it were stiffened with grief, tears burst in torrents from his eyes, and in broken accents, interrupted with the deepest sighs, he exclaimed, "My poor father! my wretched mother!" When the first tumults of his passion subsided, he arose from his seat, saying, "The death of Alesia can hardly be called a misfortune; for she has brought ruin, shame, and misery, on herself and the whole family. But Oh! my brother! how did I flatter myself, thou wouldst retrieve the loss of an abandoned sister, and repay the miseries I had suffered with a life of love and friendship! That hope is now turned to despair; and I must drink the very dregs of the cup of affliction!"

After giving this vent to his grief, he went with me to Polydore, whom we found in the same condition I had left him, utterly incapable of knowing any person. I could not prevail upon his brother to stay in town ; so that giving me a friendly charge of Polydore, till

I should hear further from the country, returned to his afflicted parents. Polydore continued several days in the same situation, even without sensible intervals, till the weakness of his body could no longer support such violent passions, when the distemper changed into a very uncommon lunacy. The most eminent physicians were consulted without success; and he was, therefore, by the desire of his afflicted parents, removed to a private madhouse, where he still remains a striking instance of the fatal tendency of intemperance, and the necessity of guarding against the least deviation from the paths of virtue.

தமிழ்நாடு:தமிழ்நாடு

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SOME of our Gentlemen and Ladies who have passed the summer in the country, may, when they return to town, perhaps find their gold laces or embroideries a little tarnished, and consequently will be desirous to know what is the best method for cleaning such costly apparel, and restoring it to its primitive lustre; therefore we shall give them what Dr. Lewis has said upon this subject in his *Philosophical Commerce of Arts*, lately published. In the Section, intitled, *Of the Colour of Gold, and the method of restoring its lustre, when sullied*, the Doctor writes as follows:

“ The bright deep yellow colour of gold, commonly distinguished by its name, is one of the most obvious characters of this metal. Its colour and beauty are of great durability, being injured neither by air nor moisture, nor by any kind of exhalations that usually float in the atmosphere ; as may be observed in the gildings of some public edifices, which have resisted the weather, and the vapours of London, and other populous cities, for half a century or more.” In this property consists great part of the excellence of this metal for ornamental and some mechanic uses. There is no other malleable metallic body, so little susceptible of tarnish or discolouration.

colouration, or so little disposed to communicate any stain to the matters which it lies in contact with.

As instruments or ornaments of pure gold are liable to be sullied only from the simple adhesion of extraneous substances; their beauty may be recovered, without any injury to the metal, however exquisitely figured, or without any abrasion of its surface, however thin and delicate, by means of certain liquids which dissolve the adhering foulness; as solution of soap, solution of fixt alkaline salts or alkaline ley, volatile alkaline spirits, and rectified spirit of wine.

In the use of the alkaline liquors, some caution is necessary in regard to the vessels; those of some metals being, in certain circumstances, corroded by them, so as remarkably to discolour the gold. A gilt snuff-box, boiled with soap-boilers ley in a tin pot, to clean it from such foulness as might adhere in the graved figures, and to prevent any deception which might hence arise in a hydrostatic examination of it, became soon of an ill colour, and at length appeared all over white as if it had been tinned: some pieces of standard gold, treated in the same manner, underwent the same change, and on trying volatile alkaline spirits, prepared with quick lime, the same effect was produced more speedily. On boiling the pieces, thus whitened, with some of the same kind of alkaline liquors, in a copper vessel, the extraneous coat disappeared, and the gold recovered its proper colour.

For laces, embroideries, and gold thread woven in silks, the alkaline liquors are in no shape to be used; for, while they clean the gold, they corrode the silk, and change or discharge its colour. Soap also alters the shade, and even the species of certain colours. But spirit of wine may be used without any danger of its injuring either the colour or quality of the subject, and in many cases prove as effectual, for restoring the lustre of the gold, as the corrosive detergents. A rich brocade flowered with a variety of colours, after being

disagreeably tarnished, had the lustre of the gold perfectly restored by washing it with a soft brush, dipt in warm spirit of wine; and some of the colours of the silk, which were likewise soiled, became at the same time remarkably bright and lively. Spirit of wine seems to be the only material adapted to this intention, and probably the boasted secret of certain artists is no other than this spirit disguised: Among liquids, I do not know of any other, that is of sufficient activity to discharge the foul matter, without being hurtful to the silk: as to powders however fine, and however cautiously used, they scratch and wear the gold, which here is only superficial and of extreme tenuity.

But though spirit of wine is the most innocent material that can be employed for this purpose, it is not in all cases proper. The golden covering may be in some parts worn off; or the base metal, with which it had been iniquitously alloyed, may be corroded by the air, so as to leave the particles of the gold disunited; while the silver underneath, tarnished to a yellow hue, may continue a tolerable colour to the whole: in which case it is apparent, that the removal of the tarnish would be prejudicial to the colour, and make the lace or embroidery less like gold than it was before. A piece of old tarnished gold lace, cleaned by spirit of wine was deprived, with its tarnish, of greatest part of its golden hue, and looked now almost like silver lace.

Though no one of the other metallic bodies, singly, has any degree of the beautiful yellow colour which glows in gold, the true gold yellow may, nevertheless, be pretty nearly imitated, by certain combinations of other metals, particularly of copper with zinc. But how nearly soever these compositions approach to gold in degree or species of colour, they differ greatly in its durability; and their differences in other respects are still more strongly marked, and of more easy discovery, as will appear in the sequel of this treatise.

From

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

C. T's. *Adventures.*

S I R,

I followed trade many years; but having acquired a small fortune by my business, I resigned it in favour of a relation, and took lodgings, with a very worthy and industrious merchant, and his wife, who had begun the world with no great fortune. These, with two servants and myself, composed the family. I had not been long in my new habitation, when standing one morning at the door, a young woman of a comely, though dejected countenance, with tears in her eyes, enquired for Mr. Worthy, the name of the gentleman with whom I lodged. I could easily see she was not a woman of the town, of common sharper, and therefore desired her to walk in. Mr. Worthy no sooner saw her, than he gave her a thousand welcomes, pressed her to continue at his house, and presented her to his spouse. I found by their discourse, that this young lady was a relation of his wife, and had left her only friend, on his attempting her virtue; imagining the absolute dependence she had on him must make her comply with any thing he desired. Mr. Worthy therefore, to oblige his wife, as well as to relieve a virtuous orphan, again offered her the accommodation of his house for life, and became her real parent. Not long after her reception, Mr. Worthy's profits began to disappoint him, tho' he did more business than formerly; and he plainly perceived, that, notwithstanding his great trade, he went backwards in the world. Whether his new relation had some private method by which she wronged him, I cannot say, tho' I much suspected it. Worthy however spoke his mind freely before me, and owned he wanted stock upon which I made no hesitation to offer him my small fortune, and with great persuasions prevailed on him to

accept it; and after giving me security, and agreeing to allow me common interest, laid it out in trade. The spotless character of our guest, with the affability of her behaviour, and agreeableness of her person, made greater impressions upon my mind, than any woman I had ever seen before. I became so fond of her, as even to borrow money to supply her pretended necessities; which Mrs. Worthy discovering, was ingenuous enough to tell me I demeaned myself in thinking of a person no ways my equal. The open sincerity of this intelligence, against her own relation, gave me no room to doubt but her advice flowed from real and disinterested friendship; and therefore resolved to do myself the violence to follow it, however difficult I might find the task; which she perceiving, forgot the many obligations she lay under to Mr. and Mrs. Worthy. Gratitude and honesty were both abandoned for the hopes of revenge. Her first step was to accuse my friend's wife with an intimacy with me, who, being terribly shocked at the relation, would not at first believe it; but the enjoining him to secrecy as to the author, continued her correspondence with her abandoned cousin, as she called her, till she could give him an ocular demonstration of the fact. She continued often to leave us alone, and at the same time turned our very looks and actions against us; the very expressions of friendship I made to both of them were construed into the dictates of lust to the one, and the schemes of abuse to the other.

Mr. Worthy bore it long; but unable to tell his wife, for whom he had the tenderest regard and affection, resolved not to live any longer in a house where he supposed he every day saw himself abused. As he could not break with me without paying me the money he had borrowed, nor could he do that without greatly distressing himself, he disposed of all his goods, and left an innocent wife, without telling her the cause. The next day a broker came and took possession of every thing in

the house, which Mrs. Worthy seeing, fell into a swoon, and my innocent care of her was construed, as all my former actions had been, into a proof of a crime I detested. My money and interest due to me were paid, and both of us turned out of the house.

I paid my friend, of whom I had borrowed money for that abandoned creature, and found I had much less than I expected. And immediately I retired to my father's, who already had heard that I had been the ruin of an honest family; and the unhappy story had so exasperated him, that he would neither see nor forgive me; and, dying soon after, left me without the least provision. Thus was my ruin compleated by a false, destructive, piece of calumny. The gay Mr. B*** hearing the occasion of Mr. Worthy's parting from his wife, and not doubting the truth of the aspersions alledged against us, made his addresses to her; and necessity induced the unhappy woman to comply with what before no arts or insinuations could have effected: nor was this all; her abandoned cousin, who lived privately with her husband, did not fail to visit her as a friend, and pretending pity, in the most tender manner, told her, her husband had a mistress who had been the sole cause of all her misfortunes.

Mr. Worthy knew that his once-loved wife was visited by his female friend, as he called her; and tho' she brought him continual tales of her licentiousness, his heart could not wholly cast her out, but longed to see her. He did not confess his weakness to his friend, but determined some day to visit her, and accordingly repaired to the house where she lodged, and was told her cousin, his friend, was with her. As he would not break in upon their discourse, he stepped into an adjoining room; but how was he astonished to find his poor afflicted wife drowned in tears, and that repent, he thought his friend, inflaming all her thoughts with infamous accounts of his lewdness and abandoned life? On hearing this he lost all patience, and

entered the room to the astonishment of both. His distressed wife fainted, and the discovered serpent endeavoured to escape ; but being prevented by the husband, confessed the whole truth, and told them, when it was too late, that she alone was the guilty wretch. The tender and good Mr. Worthy, pardoning his unhappy wife, took her into the country, where they now live in comfort on what he had left of his fortune ; so that I became the only ruined person, except the wicked authoress of the whole, who at this time is as distressed, as before she had made her generous friend.

Yours, &c. C. T.



From the COURT MAGAZINE, and UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Witling's Chronicle. Political Intelligence.

WE hear that a noble peer, who had been sent for on a supposition of some change in the adm——n; upon hearing, as he got to his house near Hyde-park corner, that there was no alteration likely to happen, turned very coolly to his postillions, and bid them drive back again; adding, that the next time they sent for him, he should not be in such a hurry to come.

It is said that a gentleman, well known in the literary world, intends publishing a dialogue between King William and King George; whether he calls it a dialogue of the *living*, or the *dead*, we cannot pretend to determine.

One of the stipulations lately agitated in the great world at Westminster, is reported to have been the elevation of a certain person * to the earldom of Jamaica.

* W — B — f — d, Esq ;

A caution from the POLICE.

Whereas several vain and evil-minded persons have lately appeared in this metropolis, and insiduously given out that they

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they were to be first L—d of the T—y, first L—d of the A—y, S—ies of S—e, L—d P—y S—l, &c. &c. &c. These are to warn all his majesty's liege subjects to beware of such counterfeits, and especially not to *trust* them, as I shall not pay any debts they may contract.

Old England.

We hear there is in the press a new court kalendar, as it was to have been settled if certain great men had come in.

It is said a noble lord was so sure of coming in, that he had begun treating with some Jews, for the loan of 1764.

A strong report prevails, that a certain n— L—, now in an high office, will be imp— at the sitting of Parliament.

The powers of one of the chief departments in the state, it is said, will undergo a parliamentary enquiry next session; when some late instances of the exercise of them will also be examined into.

We hear that some things will be laid before the parliament soon after it meets, of a particular nature, and that nearly concern the honour and safety of a late m—, whose administration has been the cause of much animosity.

THEATRICAL INTELLIGENCE.

We hear that Mr. Woodward has received twenty guineas, to pay one hundred if Mr. Garrick travels, and if he (Mr. Woodward) does not appear in the character of king Richard III. on or before the 31st of next March. Quere, If Mr. Woodward had not better pay the hundred.

Mr. Printer, *Strand, Sep. 11.*

Sometime ago I arrived from New England, where I left my countrymen in high admiration of all the officers who have distinguished themselves during the course of this war, particularly those who served in our western part of the world.

It was natural for me to enquire here what marks of favour had been shewn in the mother country to those who had fought her battles so well abroad.

I found, to my great surprise, as well as mortification, the following circumstances to be true.

Monckton, who took Martinico, continues a colonel of foot.

Amherst, who conquered all Canada, continues a colonel of foot.

Draper, who took the Phillipine Islands, is a lieutenant colonel upon half-pay.

Howe, the brother of him who fell at Ticonderoga, served all the American war, was Brigadier general at Belleisle, and at the Havannah, is a lieutenant colonel.

Bradstreet, who took Fort Frontenac, is a captain of foot.

Let me beg of you, Mr. Printer, to inform me, in what part of the world these gentlemen were born, perhaps, (as some folks say) the air which they first breathed has disqualified them.

I suppose I shall be told, "good Mr. Connecticut, you are extremely ignorant of our ways in this metropolis; all that you have been saying, just proves (what the officers have been accustomed to) ingratitude.

Yes, Mr. Printer, but I can prove more: colonel Amherst, who retook Newfoundland in so bold and determined a manner, and put so early a stop to the clamour at home against the ministry; this very colonel Amherst, is no more than a lieutenant in the foot-guards, and has the ample provision of six shillings a day to live upon in time of peace. Prithee, Mr. Printer, what do you call this?—Ministerial ingratitude——? 'Tis worse, 'tis ministerial folly.

If this be the method of treating your men of spirit, tell me what sort of officers do you expect to have next war?

Many accounts having been circulated, relating to the terms said to be insisted on by a certain great commoner, the most explicit account of them is said to be contained in the following lines of Lord Rochester. Ambitious ministers speak the same language in all ages.

Your to all subjects humbly crave

Your Majesty would be their slave

and

*And if you please once to lay down
Your sceptre, dignity, and crown,
We'll make you, for the time to come,
The greatest Prince in christendom.*

The late conference puts us in mind of that delectable history called the Arabian Tales, where Mahomet is said to have held ninety thousand conferences with the deity, and to have found his bed warm when he returned to it. We imagine the disinterested patriots will not find much alteration in any of their affairs at their return to their respective homes.

We hear that Mr. C—t is every day in waiting at Lord Sh—b—e's, that he may be ready to set out post for Hayes, if occasion should offer; from whence we conclude, he is not yet appointed agent, but only messenger, to the opposition.

We hear that a colonel, who was appointed to the office of A—j—t General by means of Lord B. intends resigning before the parliament meets, for reasons which he has hitherto communicated to the great commoner only.

It is reported, that a certain great commoner has determined to resign his pension before the next meeting of parliament, being apprehensive that his scrupulous regard to the principle of gratitude may byass him too much (in that assembly) in favour of his benefactor.

Yesterday a great commoner gave a magnificent entertainment, at his country villa, to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, and several other members of the opposition. We hear there was a side table left for the Right Hon C—T—.

A certain gentleman, who flatters himself he has great interest in the city, and, in the ally phrase, is become a bear for a considerable sum, has been very assiduous in giving out, that twelve millions will be wanted next year. It becomes every honest man to reject such interested falsehoods with indignation.

It is said that Mr. W. has been detained in France longer than was expected, on account of the slowness of the French printers. He has, for some weeks past, been employed in correcting

the press of a French translation of the North Briton.

It is reported, that a great commoner was so well pleased with his success at Mr. C—t's (his agent) that he intends, during the winter season, giving lectures of conviction and assertion once a week at the same place, where all those who would have a clear idea of the majesty of the people of England, are desired to attend.

The paragraph in the papers of the unhappy fate of J. W. Esq; killed in a duel at Paris by a North Briton, was the occasion of a certain woollen-draper at Winchester falling into fits; and it was thought would also be the death of one of the most eminent shoemakers in that city.

Pittsburg, Sept. 18. This being the anniversary of the signature of the definitive reasons for a Spanish war, the same was observed here as a high festival. Mr. W.'s, and several other loyal healths were drank on the occasion.

We can assure the public, that Mr. C. has not resigned his agencies, as was insidiously reported; but, on the contrary, he has extended them, by adding to his list an agency for Great Britain.

We are credibly informed, that if certain arrangements had taken place, a great commoner would have stood sponsor on a late splendid occasion, and that the young P—'s name would, in that case, have been *Germanus*.

CONTRA-POLITICAL-INTELLIGENCE.

We hear, that at the magnificent entertainment given last Wednesday by a great commoner, a side table was not left for the Right Hon. C—T—, as hath been wittily reported; but it is certain, that a place was kept for that gentleman at Mr. P—'s right hand.

We were misinformed, with respect to a great commoner's having determined to resign his pension before the next meeting of parliament; for as his, it seems, was only a *gratuity*, and not a *pension*, he thinks his benefactor by no mean

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means entitled (in point of gratitude) to any acknowledgment at all.

The report of Mr. P—'s intention to have stood *sponsor* on a late occasion must be also groundless and malicious, unless we are to suppose the royal infant was to have been brought up wholly under his direction, as we have the Right Hon. gentleman's own word for it, that he would never be *responsible* for what he was not allowed to *guide*.

We are assured, upon the arrival of the celebrated Capt. Forbes in England, he was received with particular honours by his loyal and faithful countrymen. A most elegant entertainment was provided for him at one of the principal taverns at St. James's end of the town; at which were present the Hon. S—t M—-zie, and many people of the first rank in Scotland. It is rumoured, that a round of dinners is to be established upon this glorious occasion.

We can assure the publick, that as Captain Forbes has left London, Mr. W. will speedily appear again as usual.

Captain Forbes's intentions are said to have been merely to have bastinadoed Mr. W.

News that had like to have been true.

On — last the new board of T—y sat for the first time: 734,000 l. was ordered to be issued to a certain Prince, by way of arrears of subsidy; (a new way of paying the national debt.)

All proceedings against Mr. W— are ordered to be quashed. It is said, that loyal gentleman is to have a pension of 1000 l. a year, payable out of the place of Justiciary General of Scotland. He objected very much to the *mode* of it, as thinking all North Britain was not able to raise the sum; but was at length prevailed upon to take the money, upon condition he might laugh at the Scots into the bargain.

Mr. C— kissed his majesty's hand on being appointed P—ym—r General. It is said, he is to resign his post of Agent General, and that he is now thus rewarded for his gratitude to Lord H—.

We are told that the German agents had prepared a magnificent entertainment at Almack's, on the occasion of

Mr. Pitt's intended restoration. *Qu.* Whether Great Britain was not to have paid the bill?

We can assure the public, that the report of a great commoner's horses being intended to be sold, is false and malicious, that gentleman having obtained permission to let them run at grafs in Windsor Great Park.

MILITARY NEWS.

Garrison of Old England, Sept. 4. On Saturday the 27th of last month, the enemy, who had been making their approach for some time past, appeared before the town. At noon they sent a *cornet*, with articles of capitulation ready drawn up; the substance of which was, that the garrison, *pioneers and all*, should evacuate the place within forty-eight hours, and march out, without being allowed the honours of war. The inhabitants were to surrender their *possessions* at discretion. This haughty proposal was immediately rejected by our *noble governor* with a becoming indignation, the *cornet* sent back, the damaged fortifications ordered immediately to be repaired, and every precaution taken for a stout and immediate defence. The main body of the enemy have returned to their former encampments; some flying parties indeed are marauding the *environs*, but their number lessens daily. [But it is denied, on the part of the besiegers, that the terms were haughty, and consequently that indignation was expressed, as has been confidently asserted; and the sending out a fresh proposal to the besiegers last Saturday, if true, seems to prove that the charge of haughtiness was ill-grounded.]

Artillery Ground, Sept. 10. It is currently reported, that the grand body of L—n m—tia are once more to assemble in this place, where they are to go *regularly* through their exercise, and then to march, headed (if it does not rain) by Colonel *Gallipot*, to Hyde Park, to be reviewed, where they will perform several grand evolutions. The army will make so *noble* an appearance, that multitudes will repair, it is thought, from all parts of England to see them.

It is said, that Lord G. S. soon will be appointed to an important command in the L—n m—tia. If so, what may we not expect, or what may Frenchmen not expect, should they dare to invade us, from the experience and bravery of an officer, who acquired such immortal honour at the memorable battle of M——n.

It is said, that Colonel *Gallipot* is so well respected by the *jilldery*, that numbers have declared, they would go thro' rivers of physic to serve him.

We hear that the trial of the old washerwoman, for knocking down three of the trained bands, and rendering their arms *useless*, will come on this session at the Old Bailey, as it was done with a felonious intent.

We hear a court of honour will soon be held, to determine the precedence between two military horses of the London militia.—The case is thus: "It being a rainy day when they marched, Lieut. Col. *Gallipot*, not being willing to spoil his new regimentals, rode in his chariot, but insisted his horse should be led at the head of the regiment, on the right hand of major *Mash-tub*'s horse, though the major was mounted upon him. The Major would not allow this, and ordered the horse away, so that the Major rode commandant. This affronted the Lieut. Col. so much, that he challenged the Major for the affront done him through his horse; but, by the mediation of friends, this terrible battle is suspended, till this point of precedence is determined, *Whether a Lieut. Colonel's horse, without a head, shall take place of a Major's horse, with a head, but without brains?*"

Yesterday came on at ———, the remarkable trial of Mrs. *Mary Soapington*, the washerwoman, for a late violent assault upon the bodies of the three m—tia men, with an intent, as it was supposed, either to commit a robbery, or a *vape*. The trial lasted near three hours, when it most evidently appeared to the whole court, that the soldiers were the aggressors; that Mrs. *Soapington* committed the action purely in

her own defence; and that she robbed them of nothing but their *courage*: whereupon the old gentlewoman was honourably acquitted. In the course of the trial, Colonel *Gallipot*, who was a principal evidence against her, gave it as his *invariable* opinion, that the oath of a *washerwoman* was by no means to be relied on.

We hear that a certain linen-draper in Fleet-street has declared, that he will not let out his balcony, the day on which the m—tia march through the city in their way to Hyde-park, for less than sixty pounds.

It is said that Major *Mash-tub* intends to resign his command. And.

It is further said, that Mr. *Soapington* will be appointed Major in his room.—If so, Colonel *Gallipot*, it is thought, will also certainly resign.

PRICE OF STOCKS.

B—te's fears—*above par*.
P—t's assurance—*ditto*.
T—'s annuities—*no price*.
S—lb—ne's sincerity—
N—c—le's promises red.—*99 per cent. disc.*
W—ke's scrip.—*nothing done*.
Ditto loyalty.
St. Stephen's voices—*very high price for time*.
Exch—q—r—*very low*.
Ministerial credit—*great discount*.
Placemen—*wavering*.
Pensions and places—*cheap*.
Terms of peace—*sink much*.
Parties—*rise high*.
National interest—*nothing done*.

ADVERTISEMENT.

In a few days, a certain gentleman, who has very lately made some noise, and has not been long arrived in this city from Paris, will be exhibited at Charing-Cross, where the public will have an opportunity of gratifying their desire of seeing this extraordinary phenomenon at the trifling expence of five shillings each person. The money thus raised is to be applied towards establishing a fund for sitting out and supporting the adventurers from the north, till they

they can be provided with places and employments by their peace-making patron and countryman, the grand exciseman, cottonist, and favourite behind the curtain.

No persons to be admitted without tickets, which will be delivered at the British Coffee-house, and upon the Scotch walk at the Royal Exchange.



From the *LADY'S MAGAZINE*.

The History of Miss Whisp.

THE name of heroine is Elifabeth Whisp. Her mother was of an ancient family; and her father, according to the parish-register, Mr. Solomon Whisp, a gentleman well descended. He usually lived absent from his wife eight or nine months in the year; his business being to attend markets and fairs, and buy up horses for sale: and whilst he continued at home, his time was so much taken up in settling of his books, and accounts, that his married state might be looked upon only as an episode in his life. It may give a sufficient idea of his character, to say he was a great dealer; and little else: knowing how to buy cheap, sell dear, and keep his accounts, being his principal qualifications. He read the news, and studied the almanack; and this was the extent of his reading. He left the whole management of his family-affairs to his wife; in whose prudence and integrity he reposed an entire confidence.

In the year 1712, he was obliged to travel so much, and attend so many fairs, that, knowing his business would take him up half a year, he prepared himself accordingly, took his leave, and set out upon his journey. The week after his departure, his provident wife thought proper to acquaint him, by letter, that she suspected herself to be breeding; to which he returned an immediate answer, wishing her joy upon the occasion. She smiled at the credulity of her husband: but in fact, Mr. Whisp's conduct was not reproachable as her's, who then

lived familiarly with an officer quartered in her neighbourhood.

It might seem as if Mrs. Whisp had prophesied; for in six weeks after her husband's departure she really found herself with child. Mr. Whisp contrived his affairs in such a manner, as to be able to stay at home during his wife's lying in; and made all the necessary preparations for the christening: but the going a fortnight beyond his reckoning, the good husband began to be frightened; for he had heard, that in such cases, a difficult labour was to be expected: he therefore consulted the midwife, who told him he must certainly have mistaken the reckoning; but Mr. Whisp producing his almanac, and shewing the day he begun his last long journey, it plainly appeared there could be no great mistake in the calculation. The midwife, who was well skilled in removing scruples upon this head, replied, that Mrs. Whisp would be brought to bed of twins; or, like many other women, might go beyond the usual time; and yet do well. This answer quieted Mr. Whisp; and in a month after, his wife was safely delivered of our heroine.

As soon as the christening was over, Mr. Whisp undertook another journey; after particularly recommending the infant to the care of her mother. He departed extremely well satisfied; as his wife, the midwife, the nurse, the chambermaid, and the officer, who was invited to the christening, all assured him that the little dear was his own picture.

Having nothing remarkable to say of Miss Whisp's tender infancy, we shall hear give the character of her mother: who, tho' descended from a good family, was uncommonly superstitious, and attentive to dreams, the cries of screech-owls, the croaking of ravens, &c. and took them for so many omens, signs and warnings. She was otherwise a notable housewife; but changed her servants a little too often. She was well acquainted with the news and intrigues of the town. She dressed fine; and was full of ceremony, and com-

pliments.

pliment. When invited to dine abroad, she used always to eat before she went out, in order to appear the more genteel; thinking it unbecoming a gentlewoman to eat with an appetite in company. And thus qualified was the mother, to instruct, and form the mind of her daughter.

Though we designedly pass over many particulars that happened to Miss Whisp, from her birth to the age of fifteen; we must not omit to mention, that Mrs. Whisp, having no other child after this, grew dotingly fond of her; and endeavoured, by all the means she could contrive, to render her as accomplished as herself. We shall shew the method she took to improve and form her tender mind, her person, and her morals.

At nine years old, Miss Whisp was taught to read, write, and say her catechism. She learned to read tolerably well; but was greatly deficient in writing and cyphering: so that she could not, at the age of fifteen, put down her own little expences, nor readily find the pages in a book.

She learnt no more of religion than a few short forms of prayer, the common answers to the questions in the primer, and to curtsy, at church, when the name of Jesus was mentioned. On the other hand, she was amply furnished with stories of spirits, witches, and enchantments; and taught to avoid all unlucky days and seasons. Some common love-songs she learnt of her mother; and that was all the music and poetry she knew. If to this be added the usual qualifications of needle-work, cookery, and preserving, we have a complete idea of all the real knowledge she possessed.

Miss Whisp's person was squeezed up to resemble her mother's; and, though naturally of a large bony make, she must needs be made to have little feet, and a slender waist; and, accordingly, from her infancy, was strait-laced, and wore pinching shoes. The mother collected May-dew, to wash her daughter's face with; and made her wear gloves

in bed, to preserve a white hand. Little feet, a slender waist, and a white skin, were the principal beauties of her person. She had a broad face, a thick nose, and a wide mouth.

The morality she was bred up in, is no less remarkable. She was taught to exercise patience in standing still to be dressed; while her mother was telling her she should be as fine as a bride, and every quarter of an hour, bringing her the glass to let her see how pretty she was; and how complete a wife she would make: Miss Whisp was thus early instructed to think of a husband; and to entertain a strange, confused idea of a bride and bridegroom. She was hence taught to dress, and adorn herself with the exactest care, that her beauties might appear to the best advantage. The dazzling notions of a bride, a bridegroom, and her own beauty, being, by this means, connected together in her mind, and heightened by frequently contemplating herself in the looking-glass, she, at length, fell passionately in love with her own person.

She played with her baby to the age of fifteen: and her favourite diversion was that of a christening; in which she generally acted the mother's part. She had a great intimacy with an elderly maid of the family, who acquainted her with many particulars, that are not fit proper to mention. As in all respects she over acted the character of a beauty, without being tolerably pretty; her person and whole behaviour became constrained, forced, affected and ridiculous. When she walked, she appeared as if bound together in stays of iron; whence all her motions, instead of being genteel and easy, were stiff, awkward, and disagreeable. She spoke little in company; as not knowing how to converse: and besides, when she opened her mouth, she shewed a long yellow tooth, towering above its rank, which she always endeavoured to conceal; and therefore, when obliged to speak, did it with an ill grace.

Miss Whisp was fond of men; but had not charms to draw a circle of them about

about her. She could neither think or act in a sensible, rational manner; yet fancied she wanted nothing to accomplish her, but a husband. Though she went constantly to church, and appeared in company; she was neither devout nor sociable: for both at church and in company, she was always contriving how to manage her person, or place her limbs, so as to appear in the most advantageous attitude. She thought every one looked at her with transport, or admired her for her beauty and gentility. When she came home, the first thing she did, after undressing herself, was to run to her baby, and kiss her lap-dog. In this manner was Miss Whisp educated, instructed, and prepared for the remarkable events, which will appear in the sequel of her history.

[*To be continued.*]

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From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

From the History (just published) of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, for the Year 1761.

Cure of a confirmed and desperate Scurvy, by Nightshade, indicated by the great Botanist Linnæus.

M. Razout having communicated the following observation to M. Bourdelin, its importance induced the Academy to publish a minute detail of it.

Miss —, aged 22, had not enjoyed, for some time, a perfect health; she daily grew thinner; suffered, from time to time, vague pains in the joints, was oppressed with spontaneous lassitude, and subject to defluxions in the teeth and face, to catarrhs, &c. In the month of May, 1758, she was afflicted with a continual cough, joined to a violent sore throat, and an acute fever, which had an increase every evening. This state was really alarming, yet, being but the prelude to the disorders that afterwards befel her, it yielded to the methodical treatment, and goat's milk, that M. Razout had prescribed

for her; the patient was pretty well recovered, and, except the painful lassitude she had felt from time to time, she enjoyed, at least in appearance, a tolerable state of health till the spring of the following year 1759, when the disorder manifested itself with the worst symptoms.

She had a scorbutic and very malignant cancer in the upper lip; it occupied the under and outer parts of it; its edges were white, callous, and even carcinomatous; the sanies, or ichorous liquor, that flowed from it, was very fetid, and the lip was more than an inch thick. There was a second cancer on the under lip, of the same nature with the first, but less considerable. The gums were softish, pale, somewhat livid, and frequently bleeding; three teeth were almost of themselves falling out of their sockets; there were several ulcers in the mouth and throat; the body was disseminated with violet, red, and brown spots; the patient had a slow fever that increased every evening, and this increase was specified by a pretty strong cold fit.

Such was the condition she was in when M. Razout was again called to visit her. Violent pains now began to be felt, as she said herself, in the marrow of the bones, and to the degree of intirely depriving her of the use of her limbs; there appeared exostoses at the crista of the tibia, and the middle part of the arm on both sides, equalling, in bigness, half the shell of a walnut, and of an extreme sensibility, tho' they did not seem to have changed colour; the blood was totally infected, at least it appeared such in two bleedings M. Razout ordered out of complaisance to the patient, who believed she found ease thereby; nothing more was seen in the porringer but a thick pellicle of some lines, and of a very deep violet, floating in a clear and thin serosity.

The most efficacious remedies were used, as acidulated syrups, minoratives, spirit of scurvy-grass, whey turned with cresses; even mercurial frictions were tried which only increased the disorders.

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the exostoses were treated with liniments, balsams, and mercurial pomatum; the cancers were dressed with digestives of basilicum, impregnated with different strong tinctures, and the green balsam; the proud flesh was destroyed with precipitate, and Lanfranc's collyrium was used for the gums and ulcers of the mouth.—Notwithstanding all those remedies, so naturally pointed out by the nature of the disease, it always grew worse, and the patient was brought to the pangs of having no rest, either night nor day, the syrup of poppy, and other narcotics, being incapable of procuring her any. The state she was then in, seemed to be the last period of the disease, which could scarce be imagined more melancholy and desperate. It was in these circumstances that M. de Sauvages, who was then at Nîmes, counselled M. Razout to have recourse to a simple decoction of “*solanum scandens* or *dulcamara*,” which had been discovered to him, by M. Linnæus, as a specific against those sorts of scorbutic distempers. M. Razout had great difficulty to obtain the young lady's parents consent, it having been insinuated to them that this plant was a rank poison; however, he at last prevailed upon them, and he began to administer it to her the ninth of July, first in a very small dose, and afterwards gradually increasing it.

The first trials were not successful; the pains in the extremities became excessive, and insupportable, and were accompanied with such twitchings, and violent shooting pains in the head, that the patient said it seemed as if her eyes were tearing out. These shooting pains continued still more and more violent during the first fortnight, and so as to make her eyes dim, and become vitreous, that is, semi-opaque and bluish; in short, she absolutely lost her sight. M. Razout was not discouraged by this ill success; he continued the remedy with greater care, and had at last the satisfaction to see, in the beginning of August, a very sensible diminution of the symptoms; the pains abated, the cancers yielded a good suppuration, the vi-

scatories flowed abundantly; the pains of the head were less sharp and frequent, the eyes resumed their natural colour and functions, the ulcers began to be cicatrised, the spots disappeared, as also the fever; the appetite returned, and the patient, by degrees, could use solid aliments, which, for a long time, she could not so much as bear the sight of. The decoction of the *solanum*, continued to the end of September, made the exostoses insensibly disappear; and the pains vanishing, natural sleep returned; the cancers and ulcers were totally cured, the gums resumed their firmness and blooming colour, and at last the patient passed from a most desperate state to an intire cure, without any other remedy than the *solanum dulcamara*, except that, on discontinuing its use, M. Razout substituted asses milk to it for some time; and, what was highly deserving of being remarked is, that no accident happened during the use of this remedy; that it neither produced tenebriose vertigo, nor heat in the throat, nor any bad symptom; that it produced no evacuations by stool, urine, or sweat; one day only, the dose having been unadvisedly increased, the patient felt a heat in the stomach, followed by nausea and vomitings; but all these accidents disappeared on ceasing the use of the remedy during four and twenty hours.

This remedy seems therefore to act, as it were, by extinction; it seeks after, in the mass of blood, the scorbutic virus which it encounters and destroys; there is even room to believe that it does this effectually; for M. Razout, who designedly waited two years before he would communicate this observation to the Academy, observed no sign of relapse in the patient, and she enjoys perfect health. She since had a simple continued fever, which yielded to the usual remedies, and her recovery was neither long nor laborious; which certainly would not have been so, if she had retained the least quantity of the scorbutic virus in her blood.

This

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This plant may be therefore considered as a very efficacious remedy in the treatment of this disease, which is much more common than is thought of. The manner of using it is thus.

The plant is the "*Solanum scandens* or *dulcamara*" [V. C. Bauh. p. 167.—Inst. R. herb. de Tournefort, p. 149.] vulgarly known in France by the name "*Vine of Judea*;" it is very common, and very easy to be raised. Half a drachm of the fresh stalk of this plant is taken in the beginning, stripped of the leaves, flowers and fruits: being cut in small bits, it is boiled in sixteen ounces of pump or spring water to the consumption of one half: This decoction, being strained, is mixed with an equal part of cow's milk, of which the cream has been carefully taken off, and the patient is made to drink a glass of it every four hours; the dose of the plant is gradually increased to two drachms, at least M. Razout did not exceed this quantity, and there is no room to presume, that any patient could be in a more deplorable condition than the subject of this observation, or could require a stronger dose, which perhaps might be subject to inconveniencies; however, it is the business of the prudent physician to regulate the quantity, as he may judge most proper.

The "*Solanum scandens*, seu *dulcamara*," in English, Perennial climbing night shade, commonly called "*Bitter-sweet*," is the eight species described in Mr. Miller's Gardener's Dictionary, from Hort. Cliff. 60. under the appellation of "*Solanum caule inermi frutescente flexuoso, foliis superioribus hastatis, racemis cymosis*," "*Nightshade with a shrubby, bended, unarmed stalk, the upper leaves spear-shaped, and bunches of flowers at the top of the stalk.*"—It is a climbing woody plant, and grows in the hedges in divers parts of England, and is by some planted in gardens, to cover arbours, or shady walls, in London, and other close places, where few other plants will thrive. The cuttings or stalks of this are put into glasses of water, and placed

in rooms, where they will put out branches and leaves, and continue a long time green. This plant is also used in medicine, for some particular preparations; but the herb-folks in the markets often sell this instead of the garden nightshade, which is a cooling plant, and this a hot acrid one, which renders it contrary to the intention of the ointment, wherein nightshade is one of the ingredients.

There is a sort of this with white flowers, which is supposed to be a variety of the former, but the leaves are woolly, in which it differs from the other, and this is constant. There is also one with variegated leaves, which is preserved by those who are very curious in collecting the various kinds of striped leaved plants.—These may be easily propagated by laying down their branches, or by planting their cuttings, in the spring, upon a moist soil, where they will soon take root, and may afterwards be transplanted where they are to remain.



To the Author of the Beauties of all the Magazines.

S I R,

BY inserting the following, you will oblige,

your very humble servant,

FUNNIUS.

Scribimus indoliti dolique.

All dare to write, who can or cannot read.

There are in this great city of London, and its environs, a set of people, that I take the liberty to dub with the appellation of, "*Lovers of Country Simplicity.*" Among them is my friend, Tom Fufee, the Watchmaker. In the course of an acquaintance of four years, he has frequently invited me to dine with him at his house in New-street, Fetter-lane; as also to drink tea with his wife at his garden. His repeated importunities, induced me to accept the invitation: accordingly, at the stated

time

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time of one o'clock, I arrived at my friend's habitation. Presently after appeared on table a quarter of lamb, a piece of bacon, and a large quantity of beans and salad. The company consisted of Tom, his wife, three dirty children, two 'prentices, (that I should have taken for chimney-sweepers, had I not known their profession) and myself. I observed I was particularly invited to eat some more beans and salad; accordingly I helped myself plentifully; and we were all busied for some time; but at last my friend's wife assured me the *Wedgeables* were very good, for they were gathered out of their own garden that morning. We dined in a room that looked into a little yard, that was edged with sun flowers, southernwood, and polyanthos roots. I could not help smiling, as I did not see any thing eatable; but I was soon undeceived by Mrs. Fusce, for she informed me, they had a garden much better than any in *Rosurman's-Row*, and it was at *Rusbian-Urbay**. Where, madam, said I? "Why, Sir, now supposing you was coming out of Bedlam, and was going by the place where my Dickey rides, you will go past the Artillery ground, and then you go to the Doghouse bar, and there it is." — By that time she had finished her harangue, I was ready for a bone of lamb, which she helped me to, first sucking her fingers, and taking a pinch of snuff. Dinner being ended, and the cloth removed, preparations were made for our departure. Mrs. Fusce dressed herself in a green damask, Tom pulled off his popinjay apron, master Dick was in his Sunday suit, and thus finished we set out for *Rusbian-Urbay*. We made the best of our way, and arrived at the place about 4 o'clock. I was welcomed to the garden, and desired to seat myself in the summer-house. Whilst the water was boiling for tea, my friend took me round the walks. One visit terminated with an avenue to the *Little-house*, another to the *Dunghill*, and a third to a *sinking Pit*, where a

couple of ducks were dabbling. The walks were bedecked with lobster claws, marrow-bones, and oyster-shells; and the date of the year, with a crown, &c. were laid down at the door in variegated pebbles. My friend asked me, if I thought it like a *trussilated* pavement. I was then taken to the kitchen garden, in which I saw about a dozen of lettuce, a cucumber-bed, and some cabbages, with a few beans in a corner. Tom informed me he took the garden, for the sake of being in the country now and then; and to tell the truth, says he, I have *Garden-stuff* in plenty; 'tis only sending *Ned* or *Elisha* for it. I found upon enquiry, that these lads could get a guinea each per week, but they were very frequently called down from work to fetch a lettuce, or some cabbage. Tea being ready, we were summoned to the hovel; but to describe it perfectly I am unable; it would puzzle even Hogarth to picture it. It was built by Messrs. Tom, Ned, and Elisha, and at times when they might have employed themselves to much greater advantage at watchmaking: 'twas constructed of lath and mud, and lined with blue paper, on which was stuck, a large shop bill of Fern and Garraway's, seedsmen; and several livery summons's from the master and wardens of the Goldsmith's Company, for Tom is a liveryman. One corner was filled with watering-pots, spades, mattocks, shovels, and some seed bags: the other end was furnished with a — chair, on which the youngest child (about a year old) sat all the time we were at tea. I staid till about six o'clock, and then I parted with my company. I could not help laughing when I got home at my friend's folly. He is the youngest son of a reputable family, and married the maid-servant where he was an apprentice, and is now dwindled into a mere husband, for his wife guides and directs him as she pleases. I shall conclude with wishing these *Garden Dotards* may alter their conduct; and repeating the old proverb, *Ne futor ultra crepidam*.

Te

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*To the Author of the Beauties of all the
Magazines.*

S I R,

If you think the following matter
deserves a place in your Magazine, you
will, by inserting it, oblige

Your very humble servant,
VERITAS.

Obscuris vera involvens. Virg.

Involving truths in obscure terms.

Sit mihi fas audita loqui. Virg.

Permit me to relate what I have heard.

A Chinese Tale.

IN the province of Hucang, and near
to Honan, there lived a Tartarian
Refugee, who received the emperor of
China's protection: he was secure in
his person; his little and remaining *All*;
was not molested; his name was Gubá-
mele; his honesty was great; prudence
and good nature shone perfectly conspic-
uous about him.—Of his family, I
shall only mention an elder son, whose
name was Kengus, his age 25; he was
in his person decent, his education libe-
ral, and possessed every particle of gen-
tility. This young man was honoured
with an appointment, by the emperor
in his horse service, and indeed was
very well respected. It so happened, that
he was detached with a number of Chi-
nese troops to a town named Cungy,
near the city Tan: within about a
league of Cungy, was another town
named Xenzi; in which place lived Su-
churman; a man distinguished for mean
art and subtilty, but very rich. Gany-
nen was his son; and Sessertina his
daughter: she was virtuous, great, and
good; and despised those principles she
saw so strongly imbibed by her father.—
Her brother was depraved; he talked
of virtues, to which he was estranged,
and was at heart, a horrid, bad man.
—Poor Sessertina was unhappily situat-
ed; but to proceed —

The fierce burning rays of the sun
dried up the fountains; the angel of

harvest panted upon the plain, when hea-
ven with cooling showers besprinkling
the earth, nature reassumed her seat a-
gain, then Kengus was accustomed to
ride out, and this opportunity being
grateful.—Chance led him to the house
of Suchurman, who was absent from his
villa. Sessertina was there alone. The
custom is in that kingdom to take no
notice of native strangers. Kengus was
introduced, and did not remain long
unacquainted with the superior, and
amiable greatness of the fair Sessertina.
—To prevent needless recitals, he lov-
ed: a flame was reciprocally kindled,
past the power of art or eloquence to
quench.—It was the particular request
of Sessertina, that Kengus should ask of
Suchurman his consent to marry; he
complied in part, but acted basely.—
However, their hearts were so strongly
cemented, that an escape was meditat-
ed. Success for that time favoured
them, and the marriage rites were per-
formed in private.—Cuhamele, who
had ever pursued the interests of his son,
gave his kind assistance. Proposals e-
qually great as honourable were made
by Cuhamele to Suchurman in behalf
of the young couple; but he trifled,
gave answers indeterminate; was frac-
tious and ill-natured. Sessertina's heart
was spontaneous: she too asked his as-
sistance. But he replied, "Not any thing
will I give you: may you be ever
wretched is your father's wish."
Life to a mind so fully fraught was in-
different. Thus disappointed, she re-
turned to her dear Kengus; and in lan-
guage truly noble told him the treat-
ment she had met with from her father;
and ended with, "I feel for your fu-
ture disappointments and misery, on
my account. My father I have ever
considered as my protector; but my
Love — farewell." Phrenzy took
possession of her mind, and in an un-
lucky hour soon after deprived herself
of life.

The fatal events that have of late
years been occasioned by marriages, in
this kingdom, where the parties were not
of equal birth and fortune, are many;

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for which no remedy has, or ever can be found. They are occasioned by the very different notions the mind possesses, contrary to the will of that being, who formed us to live in brotherly love and unanimity. One piques himself because he has amassed riches; others being born of nobility; but the *truly* noble and enriched are those, who by their own industry acquire in life the character of good men. There are in this world amiable characters in obscurity, owing to the vicissitudes of fortune; and are they to be despised? — No,—To those, who at present live unreconciled to their daughters and sons I address myself, by saying, 'tis a duty incumbent to forgive, and act a parent's part; those who do not, may assure themselves, that their sufferings will be long, and endless misery their everlasting doom. If affliction prepares us for felicity, we should be content under its weight, and remind ourselves, that the Redeemer of the world was a man, acquainted with grief and sorrow.



To the P R I N T E R.

S I R,

IF girls will seek their own undoing,
They cannot blame us for their ruin:
What female of fifteen years old
Can bear with patience to be told,
That prudent girls should keep away,
Or rarely visit Park or Play;
Should never make too free with men,
And go abroad but now and then?
But while such fancies fill their brain,
Advice is all bestow'd in vain;

The fair *Brucilla*, just at dark,
Would meet her captain in the park;
First squeeze his hand, but now grown-
bolder,

She'd loiter familiar on his shoulder;
Run o're the topics of the day,
As, how he lik'd the last new play;
Who has the newest fashion'd gown;
And how long Kitty's been on town;
She hears that *Polly* has miscarried;
And knows that *Charlotte* is not married;
Admires his sword-knot, di'mond-ring,
And wonders when they'll crown the
king;

The rhapsody, as usual, ends
With scandalizing all her friends;
Exclaims at girls who trust to men,
And gets to *Haddock's* just at ten.
Did not the tender muse forbear
To give offence to any fair,
She could a dismal tale unfold,
Would make each youthful Blood run
cold,

But such sad woe shall ever rest
Conceal'd within her faithful breast;
The muse on earth shall ne'er reveal
What I for false *Brucilla*, feel.

If all were true that Women say,
No angel is so chaste as they;
There is no virtue under heav'n
But what to woman-kind is giv'n;
All who beheld *Brucilla* said,
There never look'd a chaster maid;
But still they might have safely swore,
There never liv'd a subtler whore;
And, as for me, I could as soon
Have thought to fly into the moon,
As soon could any thing believe,
As what *Brucilla* could deceive:
But now it stands too plain to contest,
That women's looks are all a jest.

Queen's-College, Oxon.

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S E L E C T E D,
For N O V E M B E R, 1763.

AMONG the number of
A Magazines, Chronicles and
other Monthly, Weekly,
Daily and Nightly Pulica-
tions, no person ever
thought proper to register the actions
of a Horse-race-meeting. — Mr. Heber
and Mr. Pond indeed inform us, that
they never told us what was done there,
except just how the horses came in, and
that is an information no way interest-
ing to the generality of readers.

To preserve the glorious Feats, and
extraordinary occurrences which hap-
pen, or may have happened at those
meetings, I take the liberty to send you
the following heads, which I drew up
as they occurred to me last Barnet Races.

And I call my scheme

The BARNET-RACE WEEKLY CHRO-
NICLE; or,

The Sporting Gazette Extraordinary,
From Monday to Monday.

Holloway. Passed by, in full trot, several small craft. Arrived, half past 9, A. M. the knowing-one, *Captain Gamble*, from the Card-makers.

Highbate, Monday. This day was landed here, for the use of the waiters at Barnet races, two bales of Birmingham halfpence, and one bushel of tin sixpences, by Samuel Smouth, from Hounsditch.

Finchley, ditto. This day a large seizure was made of several bottles fill-
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ed with counterfeit guineas, and four bags with moidores, and 16s. pieces, ditto. The bottles were filled with the *Family's Crest*, and the bags had E O marked upon them.

Barnet. Monday evening arrived in the post chaise, *Lane*, the *Charming Betty*, *Nan Nimble*, and *Red Poll*, part of the *Davenport's Cargo*.

The old bawd Westmitch, had like to have foundered in her passage; the Infernal Bomb running foul of her, and obliged her to lay by to refit.

N. B. The wanton Filly, from *Gold*, is obliged to perform quarantine in Spittle Creek

Monday, Aug. Finchley. This day the right honourable Sir Thomas Fair Chance, and lady Amusement, presented their petition to the right worshipsul the bench of justices; setting forth, that whereas the petitioners formerly were entitled to an equal share in all Horse-racings, Cockings, &c. But that by *Carb nations*, *E O Tables*, *Alum water*, and other such dishonourable practices, these petitioners dare not be seen at any of the places where Races, Cockings, &c. are exhibited.

Therefore they pray for such relief as may be thought reasonable, and that a licence may be granted them, and that they may be put in possession of their former rights and privileges.

Barnet, Monday morn. The following paper was this morning left at every house in this town by the parish beadle, viz.

Q q q

A C C C

A CAUTION FROM THE POLICE.

WHEREAS there are landed from Plymouth Town, Plymouth Dock, Portsmouth Point, Gosport, Gollstone, and other sea ports in this kingdom, sundry old infected cargoes, called NEW FACES, and which have been publicly put up to sale, at the womens warehouses, and first and second floor repositories in Russel-street, Bow-street, James-street, Bridges-street, Southampton-street, and other the usual places of sale in and about Covent-garden.

And as from authenticated information we have heard, that the owners of these unfound commodities, intend opening at Barnet during the races.

Therefore in justice to the fair trader, and in pity both to man and boys, *we give this notice,*

That no Jemmies, Bloods, Bucks, Choice Spirits, Members of the Keep-it-up-club, or any other of his majesty's male subjects, single or married, young or old, rich or poor, do presume, at their peril, to have any connection with those above-mentioned vulgarities, least they incur the pains and penalties mentioned in the statutes concerning plagues and pestilence, which they may be assured will be most severely levied upon them, without any respect to persons.

N. B. It is said two noted surgeons pay the women's travelling charges.

Pursuant to the above notice, by the vigilance of the worthy magistracy, *Moll Millum, Peg Blasty, and Sue Cut-me down,* some of the Dock and Point gang, were seized in bed, on suspicion of being incendiaries, and setting fire in port to several men of war, belonging to his majesty's navy;

And on *Tuesday*, half past 8 in the morning, the sport began here; Will Whist having drank all night, when he went to bed, would make a bett that he jumped out of the chamber window; it was said done to at once, away he went, and broke his neck by the fall; however, his widow came in for the money; an old woman is this moment run over

by Ben Phaeton: so you see it promises to be fine sport.

At a great meeting this morning in the Cockpit, several odd battles were debated upon, and the various operations of Dr. Main, and Mr. John Bye, the two great professors, continued to be received by the audience as usual.

Several masters of arts displayed their arithmetical talents there; and the whole was conducted with that applause, spirit, decency, unanimity and integrity, as is always practised in such assemblies.

Wednesday. There was not much sport upon the course to day as was expected; only a blind beggar and his dog were run over, the odds were six to four the dog against the man; but it proved to be a dead heat, both dying in the same second.

A motion was made at the ordinary this day, for a subscription to be opened, towards raising a fund for erecting an academy to educate young gentlemen, before they made the tour of the turf, in all the various emoluments of Hedging, Handing, Trimming, &c. &c. But it was over-ruled by a gentleman present; who observed, to propose raising a fund at Horse-races, was going in direct opposition to the manners of the place, which was entirely calculated in favour of, A Universal Sinking Fund Office.

ADVERTISEMENT.

To be seen warranted sound, for sale by the candle, a fine show of Fillies, properly broke in at Haddock's, Molly's, &c. To be had at the usual prices, and recommended by Dr. Rock, Dr. Sar-rant, Dr. Jesuits Drops, &c.

This is to give notice to all gentlemen, men of quality, and others, that Mrs. Silver has brought down with her, a nice parcel of the genuine sort for the accommodation of her customers; she hopes to have the continuance of the favour of the public, to whom she returns thanks for all former favours and obligations, her cargo are to be spoke with at any time of the day or night, at the
sga

sign of the Golden Pill and Mercury in Rotten-row, near Repentance-alley.

Extra of a Letter from our Correspondent at Barnet.

And great sport there was this day—Tom from the Bedford was horse-whipped most damnably; he wanted to get a married woman away from her husband, but the man has tipped the pimp such a trimming, that I'll hold gold to silver, and I say done first, he han't strength to draw a long cork these ten days.

Two big-bellied women in a single chair run againt an old coach in which were four bumbailies, and overset the tipstafs to the great joy of the populace who were most of them insolvents. It is supposed the officers must miscarry.

One of the grooms had his collar bone broke by a staymaker's horse running away with his master, who was taken up speechless with the fright, and on examining him it was perceived his boots were bloody, occasioned by a hodkin he carried in his breeches pockets running through his diaculum plaister.

Five foot people were trampled upon by horses of the members of the Jockeying Club.

Thursday. Just before the races began, several sporting men were put into a prodigious panic, on account of a large body of horse appearing at the inn door where they dined, but they were discovered only to be a party of friends escorting little Driver, and not any of Sir John Fielding's people, as it was at first reported.

Thursday, Barnet. This morning Jack Buskin gallopped up Barnet town, with his hands tied behind him, for a bett of six bottles; his horse taking fright, dashed him against the Mitre sign-post, and he was taken up dead. The coroner's inquest have brought it in *Lunacy*.

They also to-day sat upon the body of Tom Toastmaster, who fell down speechless about eleven last night, with a half pint in his hand; he had drank seven within the hour, and died attempt-

ing the eighth—they brought in their verdict *Self-murder*.

The following advertisement came out this morning.

Whereas it has been reported, on purpose to prejudice my character on the turf, that I took in Squire Bubble for 400 at cribbage. Now I do declare, upon my honour, that it was at *Putt* I played with him, and only went 50 myself; and whereas *Old Sam Secure* called me yesterday, at the ornary where we dined, an illitirrit fellow, I'll say my letters with him for his sum, and I say done first; and if any one of the *Family* will say upon their honour, that as how they understand the alphabet, why he is welcome to take that parson for a judge; or if he can find two among them scholars good enough to be judges between us, I'll stand to my proposal; because why—I always know'd more nor he did, and had cum at a gould watch, before he had made himself master of a pocket handkercher.

It is remarkable that there never was before, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Barnet, such a number of pidgeons, as have appeared there, and upon the course this meeting.

From the Hazard Table we hear, that *Sir Snap* and *Rattle* has had abundance of company this meeting, and continues to keep it up under the direction of his honour *Howw* and Co.

The match there last night between the two full brothers, a *MAIN* and *NO MAIN*, contrary to the opinion of the best Judges, was decided in favour of the *Caster*.

Advices from the weighing Post.

Friday. As the celebrated *Sally Rouge* was taking an airing upon the course in her post chariot, she was seized with such a swimming in her head, occasioned by her being *too full of spirits*, that her forehead has beat through the foreglass, and her face is cut in so shocking a manner, that it is thought she never will be able to appear again in business for herself.

Q q q 2

Black

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Black Sam was seized for two highway robberies, and the goods found upon him, just as he was going up to his seat, in the gentleman's stand.

The noted Mrs. Smeeth, remarkable for procuring Ruffs and Rems for gentlemen, dispatched a cargo by land-carriage, which came down here this day; but the weather proving so hot, they were tainted before they left London.

Betts were done this week as usual.
Debts of honour — 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ discount.
Honesty, no price.
Decency — Books shut.

Transferbooks open at the pawnbrokers,
London assurance — 124
Country ditto — 94 $\frac{1}{2}$
E O Barr-holes — $\frac{1}{6}$

We are credibly informed, that many pieces of burglary, felony, and other manœuvres in the family-way, will be performed this winter in and about London, by the wrong side betters—As an article has been drawn up by the association for the preservation of gaming all over England, and subscribed by several of the principal done-first dealers under the law-tree upon Finchley Common.



A CANTATA, designed for the ARTISTS on *St. Luke's Day*.

FIRST RECITATIVE.

TWAS at a word, Creation's form came forth,
And life's bright colours spread the out-lin'd earth;
At once his plan the heavenly ARTIST laid,
And nature's pencil soft'ned light and shade.

S O N G.

As the sun's splendid ray,
To dark Chaos gave day,
So science illumines the mind;
Merit rais'd up its head,
Savage ignorance fled;
When the arts were bestow'd on mankind.

II.

Fancy's statue was plac'd,
In the temple of Taste,
Invention the structure uprear'd.
Self-maim'd-envy, base foe,
Grinn'd in fetters below,
When the graces, as hand-maids, appear'd.

III.

Liberality's name
Was aloud told by Fame,
As a patron true science had found;
That rich men might know,
The true art to bestow,
And genius, by bounty, be crown'd.

SECOND RECITATIVE.

Come drole fancy, come along,
Call on laughter, come away;
Wit and humour lend a song,
To celebrate this social day.

S O N G.

To honour our patron, St. Luke, I begin,
Next we'll honour our British born patron, the King;

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As artists we labour ourselves to improve,
As subjects we study to merit his love.

II.

The tables our Pallat, with liquor well spread,
They are nature's nice flesh paintings pure white and red;
Our conscience is clear like the face of our wines,
For true artists will always despise *ill designs*.

III.

My bottle I'll handle, the bowls out-line grace,
And retouch by the juice the weak tints in my face;
Perspective I'll mind, when a full glass I see,
For a bumper's the true point of sight, Sir, for me.

IV.

Our art we'll exhibit, as long as we can,
'Till time cracks our canvas, and rubs out our plan;
Content at his call, our tools uselefs put by,
Then show we're true artists, and know how to die.

THIRD RECITATIVE.

I would try at a verse, though I fear to do wrong,
For the devil an artist am I at a song;
I hope my attempt will not meet with rebuke,
For some how with something I'd honour St. Luke.

S O N G.

St. Luke, the patron, is known by an ox,
Which I humbly explain to this meeting;
That the saint by his symbol proves beef orthodox,
And himself an artist in eating.

II.

But some folks, and they not in judgment the least,
Declar'd when they look'd at the picture;
That a *Critic* was caricatur'd in the beast,
To bellow a connoisseur lecture.

III.

Such report I am sure humanity scorns,
No ARTIST's tongue would encrease it;
They are not like those *droles*, who, on seeing the horns,
Wrote under them, WEDLOCK FECIT.

IV.

Married men by such satire are grossly abus'd,
Yet who can the calumny stop, Sir?
'Tis unfair when her ladyship's manor is us'd,
To say husbands bring forth the crop, Sir.

V.

But enough of that theme, yet one verse more I'll sing,
Here are bumpers in order before us;
Then we'll order a toast; GOD BLESS GREAT BRITAIN'S KING,
Which *Artists* will buzza in chorus.

Women

Woman of the Town continued.

WHEN I applied to the Register office for a service, I was recommended to no less a person for a mistress than Jenny Douglass, who had, as I afterwards found, most of the clerks or masters of these offices in fee to recommend her *proper servants*.

I had heard much of her house, but was a stranger there; and as she had never seen me but in my brilliant days, and then only at a distance, she could not suspect, at least she did not suspect, that the person who appeared before her in a linen gown, plain holland apron, round ear cap, black leather pumps, and coloured silk handkerchief, has ever been rolled along in her own chariot, in all the pomp and pride that the luxury of fashion could invent, and profusion could bestow.

I guessed for what intent I was hired, although I was retained as a chambermaid; but as I found my mistress had all the becoming hypocrisy necessary for a procuress, I was resolved to play her own game, and show I could dissemble as well in my place. She never suspected my having been upon the town, and took more than ordinary pains to persuade me to give my company to some of her best customers, promising me great things, and praising the life of a kept mistress, and how much it was preferable to that of a servant. But I knew too well that a woman of the town was the worst, the lowest, and the basest of slaves, condemned to do the most ignominious drudgery. However, I suffered myself at last to be overcome, I consented to admit a gentleman to sup with me.

And now, reader, behold me in that most miserable circumstance of a bawdy-house prostitute; if any one part of a strumpet's life is more wretched, more pitiable, than another, sure it is this; but that the reader may the better judge of our condition, it is proper to acquaint him as follows,

When a long hackneyed strumpet has been able to escape the common fatality's incidents to her profession, such as perishing, infected in hospitals, dying in the Marthalea, furnishing upon a bulk in the out-skirts of the town, or surviving transportation—too haggard and unweildy themselves to gain any business by their own persons, they immediately commence agents for others. As by a series of years they are acquainted with all the vices incident to both sexes, and having minds prepared to perpetrate any enormity, they apply to some person, who is called a wine and brandy merchant, one perhaps of equal principle with themselves, and he immediately puts them into a ready-furnished house, in the environs of Covent-garden, lays them in a stock of liquor, and thus freighted, they are themselves to look out for the rest of their cargo; and enquire for three or four ladies to board and lodge with them.

There are three ways of gaining lodgers; the first is, that when some worthless fellow has, upon specious pretences, decoyed an inexperienced beauty from her friends, he hurries her to town, takes her to one of these brothels, revels with her there, until he's sated; and then acquainting the mistress of the house with his intention, he quits the helpless ruined victim for ever; this news is brought her by the procuress, the deluded girl most commonly falls in fits, and for three or four days is in a strong delirium. When she recovers her senses, she is plied by the bawd to take—, he tempts her with promises; she terrifies her with threats, and I have known several reputable tradesmen's daughters perish for want in the Marthalea, thrown in by sham actions by the bawds, at whose houses they have been left, because they would not comply to be public prostitute.

One day, or other, perhaps, the hand of authority may think it worth while to stop the rapid progress of such barefaced vice. I, although too long an actress in such ignominies, detest the vile, the scandalous practices even to this

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this hour, which are carried on in these bawdy houses, which to the — of the police, are encreasing annually within the precincts of Covent-garden.

Another way these mistresses of houses have of gaining lodgers is thus, on bulks and in allies we very often meet with girls about 12 or 13 years of age, half naked, lying ab ut in a most despicable condition. The inferior set of pimps, or more properly the runners to the pimps, when they observe one of these poor objects with a pretty face, they tempt them by a few halfpence, and the promise of a belly full of victuals, to follow them.

These fellows bring these poor creatures to one of these houses; there the poor wretch is stripped, washed, and clothed in some ordinary things for the present. She is called a colt, the pimp has a pound or two for his trouble, and the girl, thus bought, is obliged to do just as her purchaser pleases.

The third way is, when they have not immediately a supply from either of the above-mentioned methods, they then engage three or four of the most knowing girls they can get to board with them, to keep custom to their house.

All these girls are used alike, they pay their governess half a guinea a week for their board; and out of every guinea which they get by a bedfellow the bawd has five shillings, which is called poundage.

Their cloaths they hire of a tally-woman, with whom the mistress goes snacks in what these poor unhappy women pay; and I have known a girl pay eleven pounds for the use of a sack and petticoat, which when new cost but six guineas; and after that she was thrown into prison, and there died of the goal distemper, for the remainder of the tally-woman's bill, which was 2 pounds 4 shillings more, for the use of the same cloaths.

The boarders in these houses are obliged to sit up every morning (unless particularly employed) until 4 or 5 o'clock, for the good of the house, to drink with any straggling Bucks that

may reel in at any of the early morning hours; with them they are obliged to sit—drink they must—bear whatever behaviour these drunken visitants are pleased to use; and at last, if they are in luck, put to bed to some fellow who has swallowed too many bumpers, to suffer him to be sensible of the wretchedness he must inevitably endure from a most impure connection.

In this situation I stayed for sometime; but as I had been already too much among mankind, for me to entertain the most generous opinion of them, I only suffered myself to be won, where I thought there was the most appearance of profit, and least of danger. I had several friends, to each of whom I pretended esteem — for fondness I found with them was too stale a bait to catch them — they were persons who, as they told me, had seen the world, knew both man and womankind, loved to please themselves, but were not to be taken in they said by a girl's flattery.

These were a set of persons of good fortune, who had, according to the phrase, run through the town, and valued themselves upon their experience, their wit, their discernment and fortitude of mind. They liked me, because, they told me, I had less cunning about me than any other of my profession, and I was above being mercenary; but I used to laugh at them egregiously when they left me. I found out these men of wit and wisdom, as they called themselves, to be my choicest dupes; I always allowed them every thing they thought of themselves, and then I made just what I pleased of them.

I persuaded them that, so far from being mercenary, I was entirely disinterested; and that was by my often refusing a common present from those men, whose vanity I knew would make them show the letters which I sent their gifts back with. Then I was always eager to lend those men 10 or 20 guineas, whose circumstances I knew were security good enough for a thousand times that sum, and whose weakness of understanding made them look upon such a prof.

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a proffer as the utmost effort of generosity; and such men were always uneasy until they had balanced with me, by behaving with a gratitude equal to what they called my liberality.

In two years which I lived at Douglas's, by my giving my company only to that sett, or at least I persuaded them that I was never happy out of their company, I had received from them above 500 l. For though there was not one, but who would have challenged his best friend, if that friend should have surmised, that a person who knew the town could suffer a woman of the town to get a shilling from him; yet to such a girl as me, they told me, who despised money myself, and who loved men of wit and humour, as they were, they thought, they could not do too much; but then they said, it was a free gift of their own, and not won from them by any scheme, chicanery, or art of mine. Poor men! either wits, or wise ones, ye are but purblind and shallow pated; and any woman, who will suffer herself to think, may make just what she pleases of the best of ye.

Were I to recapitulate every acquaintance's behaviour, the relation would be odious, nay detestable; but thus far I may be allowed to defend our sex, that we never should behave so passionless, so inconstant, to those who pay us, did not their manner make us loathe them. Only let us consider, half a dozen men come into one of the Covent-garden taverns, or bawdy-houses, and after they thought proper to sit down, and be silent, a parcel of ladies are introduced, dressed as well as their circumstances can afford, like Indian idols, glittering with green and red glass about their necks, and in their ears; indeed women of the town are too much like those idols, they are dressed forth only for a set of savages.

The conversation that ensues between these male and female groups is noisy, obscene, foolish, or impertinent. It generally terminates in a quarrel among the men, or else some of the women, who perhaps have not broke their fast

that day, and yet will drink bumpers, to shew the strength of their heads, and the soundness of their constitutions; are soon intoxicated, they are set together by the ears, it makes fine fun for the Bucks, who nobly and man-like stand by, and see three or four poor prostitutes pull one another's cloaths to pieces, and with diabolical uproar exult on wretchedness, being made more miserable.

[To be continued.]

An ELEGY on the First of September, when Partridges are allowed to be killed by Act of Parliament.

WHEN the still night withdrew
her sable shroud,
And left these climes with steps sedate
and slow;
Whilst sad Aurora kerchief'd in a cloud,
With drizly vapours hung the mountain's
brow.

The wretched bird from hapless * Per-
dix sprung.
With trembling wings forsook the fur-
row'd plain;
And calling round her all her list'ning
young,
In faltering accents sung this plaintive
strain:

"Unwelcome morn! full well thy low'r-
ing mein
Foretells the slaughters of th' approach-
ing day;
The gloomy sky laments with tears the
scene,
Where pale-ey'd terror re-assumes her
sway.

Ah, luckless train! ah, fate-devoted race!
The dreadful tale experience tells believe;
Dark heavy mists obscure the morning's
face,
But blood and death shall close the drear-
y eve.

* Perdix was supposed to be turned
into a partridge: See Ovid's Metamor-
phoses.

This

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This day-sell man, whose unrelenting hate
No grief can soften, and no tears assuage;
Pours dire destruction on the feather'd
state,
Whilst pride and rapine urge his savage
rage.

I, who so oft have 'scap'd the impending
snare,
Ere night arrives, may feel the fiery
wound;
In giddy circles quit the realms of air,
And stain with streaming gore the dewy
ground."

She said; when lo; the pointer winds
his prey,
The rustling stubble gives the fear'd a-
larm;
The gunner views the covey fleet away,
And rears th' unerring tube with skilful
arm.

In vain the mother wings her whirring
flight,
The leaden deaths arrest her as she flies;
Her scatter'd offspring swim before her
sight,
And bath'd in blood, he flutters, pants,
and dies.

H. P.



From the St. James's MAGAZINE.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE,

By ROBERT LLOYD.

*To a Friend who sent the Author a
Hamper of Wine.*

FOND of the loose familiar vein,
Which neither tires, nor cracks
the brain,

The muse is rather truant grown
To buckram works of higher tone;
And tho' perhaps her pow'rs of rime,
Might rise to fancies more sublime,
Prefers this easy down-hill road,
To dangerous leaps at five barr'd Ode,
Or starting in the Classic race
Jack-booted for an Epic chace.

That Bard, as other Bards, divine,
Who was a *sacris* to the Nine,
VOL. II.

Dan Prior I mean, with natural ease,
(For what's not nature cannot please)
Would sometimes make his riming bow,
And greet his friend as I do now;
And howso'er the critic train
May hold my judgment rather vain,
Allow me *one* resemblance true,
I have my friend a Shepherd too.

You know, dear Sir, the Muses nine,
Tho' sober Maids are wooed in wine,
And therefore, as beyond a doubt,
You've found my dangling foible out,
Send me nectareous Inspiration,
Tho' other's read Intoxication.
For there are those who vainly use
This grand Elixir of the Muse,
And fancy in their apish fit,
An idle trick of maudlin wit,
Their genius takes a daring flight,
'Bove Pindus, or Plinlimmon's height,
Whilst more of madman than of poet,
They're drunkindeed, and do not know it.

The Bard, whose charming measure
flows

With all the native ease of prose,
Who, without flashy vain pretence,
Has best adorn'd Eternal Sense,
And, in his cheerful moral page,
Speaks to mankind in every age,
Tells us, from folks whose situation
Makes them the mark of observation,
Example oft gives Folly rise,
And imitation clings to Vice.

Ennius could never write, 'tis said,
Without a bottle in his head;
And your own Horace, quaff'd his wine,
In plenteous draughts at Bacchus' shrine;
Nay, Addition would oft unbend,
T'indulge his genius, with a friend;
(For fancy, which is often dry,
Must wet her wings, or cannot fly)
What precedents for fools to follow
Are Ben, the Devil and Apollo!
While the great gawky Admiration,
Parent of stupid Imitation,
Intrinsic proper worth neglects,
And copies Errors and Defects.

The man, secure in strength of Parts,
Has no recourse to shuffling Arts.
Seeks not his nature to disguise,
Nor heeds the people's tongues, or eyes.

R r r

His

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His wit, his faults, at once displays,
Careless of envy, or of praise;
And foibles, which we often find
Just on the surface of the mind,
Strike common eyes, which can't discern
What to avoid, and what to learn.

Errors in wit conspicuous grow,
To use Gay's word, like specks in snow;
Yet it were kind, at least to make
Allowance for the merit's sake;
And when such beauties fill the eye,
To let the blemishes go by,
Plague on your philosophic fots!
I'll view the sun without its spots.

Wits are peculiar in their mode;
They cannot bear the hackney road,
And will contract habitual ways,
Which sober people cannot praise,
And fools admire: such fools I hate;
—Begone, ye slaves, who imitate.

Poor Spurius! eager to destroy
And murder hours he can't enjoy,
The last of wittings, next to dunce,
Would fain turn Genius all at once,
But that the wretch mistakes his aim,
And thinks a Libertine the same.
Connected as the hand and glove,
Is Madam Poetry and Love.
Shall not *He* then possess his Muse,
And fetch Corinna from the stews,
The burden of his amorous verse,
And charming meker of his purse,
While happy Rebus tells the name
Of His and Drury's common *Flame*?
How will the wretch at Baccus' shrine,
Betray the cause of wit and wine,
And waste in bawdy, port and pun,
In taste a very Goth or Hun,
Those *little bours*, of value more
Than all the round of time before;
When fancy brightens with the flask,
And the heart speaks without a mask?

Must *Thou*, whose genius, dull and
cool,
Is muddy as the stagnant pool;
Whose torpid soul and sluggish brains,
Dullness pervades, and Wine disdains;
Must *Thou* to nightly taverns run,
Apollo's guest, and Johnson's son?

And in thy folly's beastly fit,
Attempt the sallies of a wit?
Art thou the child of Phoebus' choir?
Think of the Adage—*Als and Lyre**.

If thou wouldst really succeed,
And be a *mimic* wit indeed,
Let Dryden lend thee Sheffield's blows,
Or like Will Davenant lose your nose.

O Lucian, Sire of antient wit,
Who wedding, Humour, didst beget
Those doctors in the laughing school,
Those Giant sons of Ridicule,
Swift, Rab'lais, and † that favourite child,
Who, less eccentrically wild,
Inverts the misanthropic Plan,
And bating vices, hates not man:
How do I love thy gibing vein!
Which glances at the mimic train
Of fots, who proud as modern beaus,
Of birth-day suits, and tinsel cloaths,
Affecting cynical grimace
With philosophic stupid face,
In dirty hue, with naked feet,
In rags and tatters, strole the street;
Often sively exceeding wife,
But *Knaves*, and *Fools*, and walking lies,
External Mimicry their plan,
The monkey's copy after man.

Wits too possess this affectation,
And live a life of imitation,
Are Slovens, Revellers and Brutes,
Laborious, absent prattlers, Mutes,
From some example handed down
Of some great Genius of Renown.

If Addison, from habit's trick,
Could bite his fingers to the quick,
Shall not I nibble from design,
And be an Addison to mine?
If Pope most feelingly complains
Of aching head, and throbbing pains,
My head and arm his posture hit,
And I already *ache* for wit.
If Churchill, following nature's call,
Has *head that never aches at all*,
With burning brow, and heavy eye,
I'll give my looks, and pain the lye.

If huge tall words of termination,
Which ask a Critic's explanation,

Come

* *Alsus ad Lyram.*

† The late inimitable Henry Fielding, Esq.

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Come rolling out along with thought,
And seem to stand just where they ought;
If language more in grammar drest,
With greater emphasis exprest,
Unstudied, unaffected flows,
In some great Wit's *conversing* prose;
If from the tongue the period round
Fall into style, and swell to sound,
'Tis nature which herself displays,
And Johnson speaks a Johnson's phrase.

But can you hear, without a smile,
The formal coxcomb ape his style,
Who, most dogmatically wise,
Attempts to censure, and despise,
Affecting what he cannot reach,
A trim propriety of speech?
What tho' his pompous language wear
The grand decisive solemn air,
Where quaint Antithesis prevails,
And Sentences are weigh'd in scales,
Can you bow down with reverend awe
Before this puppet king of straw?
Or hush'd in mute attention sit,
To hear this Critic, Poet, Wit,
Philosopher, ail, all at once,
And to compleat them all, this—Dunce?
—All this you'll say is mighty fine,
But what has this to do with wine?

Have patience, and the Muse shall tell
What you, my friend, know full as well.
Vices in Poets, Wits and Kings,
Are catching *imitable* things;
And frailties standing out to view,
Become the objects fools pursue.
Thus have I pictures often seen,
Where features neither speak nor mean,
Yet spite of all the face will strike,
And make us that it should be like,
When all the near resemblance grows
From scratch or pimple on the Nose.

To Poets then (I mean not here
The scribbling Drudge, or scribbling Peer,
Nor those who have the monthly fit,
The Lunatics of modern Wit)
To Poets Wine is inspiration,
Blockheads get drunk in imitation.

As different Liquors different ways
Affect the body, sometimes raise
The fancy to an Eagle's flight,
And make the heart feel wond'rous light;
At other times the circling mug,
Like *Lethe's* draught, or opiate drug,

Will strike the senses on a heap,
When folks talk wise, who talk asleep;
A whimsical imagination,
Might form a whimsical relation,
How every Author writes and thinks
Analogous to what he drinks;
While quaint Conjecture's lucky hit,
Finds out his bev'rage in his Wit.

Ye goodly dray-nymph Muses, hail!
Mum, Porter, Stingo, Mild and Stale,
And chiefly thou of boasted fame,
Of Roman and Imperial name.
O Purl! all hail! thy vot'ry steals,
His stockings dangling at his heels,
To where some pendant head invites
The Bard to set his own to rights,
Who seeks thy influence divine,
And pours libations on thy shrine,
In wormwood draughts of inspiration,
To whet his soul for defamation.

Hail too, your Domes! whose Masters
skill,
Takes up illustrious folks at will,
And careles or of place or name,
Bebrads and bangs to public fame
Fine garter'd Knights, blue, red, or green,
Lords, Earls and Dukes, nay King, or
Queen,

And sometimes pairs them both together
To dangle to the wind and weather;
Or clap some mighty General there,
Who has not any head to spare.
Or if it more his fancy suit,
Pours trays or fish, or bird, or brute,
And lures the gaping, thirsty guest,
To Scott's *entree*, or Trueman's *best*.

Ye *chequer'd* Domes thrice hail! for
hence

The fire of Wit, the froth of Sense,
Here gentle Pun's ambiguous Joke
Bursts forth oracular in smoke,
And Inspiration pottle deep,
Forgets her sons, and falls asleep.
Hence issue Treatises and Rimes,
The wit and wonder of the times,
Hence Scandal, Piracies and Lies,
Defensive Pamphlets on Excise,
The murd'rous Articles of News,
And pert Theatrical Reviews.
Hither, as to their Urns, repair,
Bard, Publisher, and minor Play'r,
And o'er the Porter's foaming head
Their venom'd malice nightly shed,

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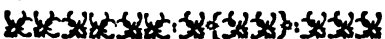
And aim their batteries of dirt
At Genius, which they cannot hurt.

Smack not *their* works, if verse or
prose
Offend your eye, or ear, or nose,
So frothy, vapid, stale, hum-drum,
Of Stingo, Porter, Purl and Mum ?
And when the muse *politely* jokes,
Cannot you find the Lady smokes ?
And spite of all her inspiration,
Betrays her alehouse education ?

Alas ! how very few are found,
Whose style tastes neat and full and
found !

In Wilmot's loose ungovern'd vein
There is, I grant, much *burnt* Cham-
paign,

And Dorset's lines all palates hit,
The very Burgundy of wit.
But when, obedient to the mode
Of panegyric, courtly ode
The bard bestrides, his annual hack, }
In vain I taste, and sip and smack, }
I find no flavour of the Sack. }
But while I ramble and refine
On flavour, Style and Wit and Wine,
Your Claret, which I would not waste,
Recalls me to my proper taste ;
So ending, as 'tis more than time,
At once my Letter, glass and rhyme,
I take this bumper off to you,
'Tis Shepherd's health — dear friend,
adieu.



From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

*The History of Prince Zizim, one of the
Sons of Mahomet the Great.*

MAhomet II. Emperor of the
Turks, (commonly called the
Great) died May 3, 1481, and left his
two sons, Bajazet and Zizim, heirs to
his vast dominions. But neither of
them could bear the thoughts of a par-
tition; each was desirous of reigning
alone. Bajazet loved study more than
war, and wine more than study. The
Turks ascribe to him a translation in
their language of the works of Aver-
roes, a celebrated Arabian philosopher,
the ornament of Cordova [in Spain]

where he was born. Zizim, less vo-
luptuous than his brother, had always
shewn an ardent desire to tread in his
father's steps, and to acquire military
glory. 'Tis pretended, that these two
brothers never saw each other but once.
Mahomet, jealous even to madness of
his sovereign authority, had always
kept them asunder, through fear of
their uniting against him. At the time
of his death Bajazet resided at Amasia,
a town situated on the Black Sea, and
at the extremity of Cappadocia, and
Zizim's abode was at Magnesia, a city
of Cana.

During their absence, the bashaws
and the great officers of state were di-
vided in their choice of an emperor ;
every one espoused the party that best
suited his interest or his inclination.
Mahomet, then Grand Vizir, or first
bashaw, was most inclined to Zizim, but
the bashaw Cherfec-agli, Bajazet's son-
in-law, being possessed of Mahomet's
treasures, employed them in gaining
over the Janissaries. Achmet Geduc,
another bashaw, and the greatest gene-
ral that the Turks then had, being re-
turned from Italy, where he had con-
quered the city of Otranto, made the
army which he commanded declare in fa-
vour of Bajazet, flattering himself, that,
under an unwarlike prince, abandoned
to debauchery, he should be more ne-
cessary and more esteemed than under
the government of a Sultan who would
himself command his armies. However
that might be, the party of Bajazet, by
the address and management of their
leaders, being become the most power-
ful, that prince was proclaimed Sove-
reign at Constantinople; and that the
throne might not be left vacant in his
absence, his partisans caused it to be
filled in his name by one of his chil-
dren, named Coreut, who, though
scarce eight years old, was very unwill-
ing to quit it, when, at his father's ar-
rival, he was forced to resign it to him.

Zizim, though he heard not so soon
of the death of Mahomet, being at a
greater distance from Constantinople, in-
stantly on receiving the news set out
for

for that city ; but having been told that he was supplanted by his brother, and that the capitol of the empire had declared in his favour, he turned back, recalled the army which he commanded in Syria, made new levies, took possession of Burfa and of all Bythinia, and determined there to expect his enemy.

Bajazet, in order to prevent his strengthening himself in Asia, sent against him immediately his best troops. This army was composed for the most part of Janissaries and Spahis, that is to say, the flower of the Turkish infantry and cavalry, and was joined by a large body of Europeans, superior in strength and courage to the Asiatics, who were generally enervated by the pleasures of their country. That which rendered this army still more formidable was, that the valiant Achmet, so revered by the soldiers, was their general ; and Bajazet, who owed to him the favour of the army, by entrusting to him the command in chief, made him again the arbiter of his fortune and of the empire.

Achmet having passed the Bosphorus, entered Asia, and took the road to Burfa. Zizim thought it not proper to shut himself up there, and undergo a siege ; he went out, and marched directly to meet his brother's troops. An engagement soon ensued, and a vast empire was to be the reward of the conqueror. Zizim, in order to obtain it, performed prodigies of valour : this prince, sword in hand, attacked all that came in his way. The fight was bloody and very obstinate on both sides ; no quarter was given, nor prisoners made, and it was some time doubtful which would gain the victory : but Achmet, after making a general discharge on the enemy, putting himself at the head of a body of reserve, composed of fresh troops who had not yet been engaged, attacked the Asiatics so briskly, that being for the most part newly raised, they could not long resist the efforts of the Europeans. In vain Zizim, to renew the combat, returned frequently to the charge with such cavalry as he could

rally. The bravest of his army, who in the battle never abandoned him, perished almost at his side. Achmet, after this, dealt very easily with the infantry ; most of them were cut in pieces ; those who escaped the sword, sought their safety by flight ; and the dread of falling into Bajazet's hands made Zizim, at length, take the same course.

Under cover of the night he threw himself into a wood, and there lay concealed. As the darkness had prevented his knowing the greatness of his loss, he flattered himself with the hopes of rallying his troops next day, and of trying once more the chance of war ; but not being able to muster more than 40 horse, all the rest being either killed or dispersed, he had no longer any choice but to fly with the utmost haste from a place that had been so fatal to him, and might still become more so ; but the fixing on an asylum occasioned him much embarrassment. Some of those that remained with him proposed Egypt, which was then governed by the Sultan Cait-Bei ; others advised him to apply to Caraman, prince of Cilicia, or to the grand master of Rhodes, all declared enemies to the Turks, or jealous of their power. Zizim determined in favour of the Sultan, as the most powerful of the three. Through bye-ways he, with his little troop, reached Syria, penetrated into Palestine, went to Jerusalem, visited the Mosque called the temple of Solomon, where he offered up his prayers ; and after having traversed the deserts of Arabia, he arrived at Cairo. He was received by the sultan with all the honours and ceremonies due to his rank, but at bottom with an indifference which princes generally have for the unfortunate. Cait-Bei thought it not proper to involve himself in his misfortunes, and all his good offices ended in offering Zizim his mediation with his brother. This prince accepted it rather through complaisance, and that he might not seem to despise it, than from any hopes of its success. The Sultan dispatched an emir immediately to Constantinople.

During

During his voyage Zizim made a pilgrimage to Mecca, and, at his return, brought his wife and children to Cairo, whom the Sultan received with much politeness, and promised them his constant protection.

The emir whom Cait-Bei had sent to Constantinople, no sooner arrived there than he entered on his negotiation. Bajazet, by the advice of Achmet, his prime minister, and in order to amuse Zizim, sent word to the sultan of Egypt that he would freely give his brother a province in Asia. Cait-Bei could have wished, that, in order to weaken that empire, there had been a little more proportion in the partition; but, after all, as Bajazet was master of the whole empire, and as in that treaty he pretended to give laws, the sultan, like most mediators, indifferent for Zizim's interests, advised him to accept his brother's proposal, and represented to him, that a large province in full sovereignty was preferable to a war whose event was doubtful. Zizim, who aspired to the empire, and who, by his courage and his ambition, thought himself more worthy of it than his brother, haughtily rejected these offers; besides, he clearly saw their design was only to plunge him into a labyrinth of negotiation full of treachery, of which he should never see the end, and therefore he told the sultan, 'That such vast pretensions on both sides, and a dispute of such importance, could only be decided by force of arms, and sword in hand.'

But not finding that prince disposed to arm in his favour, he contented himself with recommending to him his wife and children, and withdrew himself to Caraman, prince of Cilicia, in whom he hoped to find more generosity and resolution, and who had sent to offer him, even in Egypt, the assistance of his arms, and to unite their forces against Bajazet. Mahomet had taken from this prince Cappadocia, and that part of Cilicia which is near mount Taurus. Zizim, having joined him, promised, with the most solemn oaths, to restore him those provinces, if by the assist-

ance of his arms he should mount the throne. These two princes, at an interview, swore an inviolable fidelity. Caraman armed immediately, and demanded succours of his allies and his neighbours. The grand master of Rhodes, who was one of the number, sent him five gallees filled with soldiers and artillery, to keep the sea, and defend the coasts of his country; and Caraman drew at the same time various supplies from many little Mahometan states.

These two princes having united their forces before Achmet had drawn his out of winter quarters, advanced as far as the plain of Laranda, at the extremity of Cappadocia. Bajazet was surprised when he heard that his brother was returned from Egypt in order to dispute the empire with him again. The preservation of his crown, and even of his life, required him to oppose his efforts. Achmet, indeed, was at the head of a large body of troops, well able to engage the enemy; but that suspicion which is so natural to weak minds, made him fearful lest that general should suffer himself to be seduced by his brother; besides, his ministers, jealous of the glory which the visir would acquire in that war, represented to the Sultan, that in a contest which was personal, and of such importance to him, his soldiers would have a bad opinion of him if he did not appear himself at the head of his armies. These motives determined him to pass the Bosphorus. He entered into Asia. His army consisted of 100,000 men, and he was joined by Achmet, who had the same number. — Some pretend that Bajazet's general defeated Zizim in a second battle; others affirm, that the allies being too inferior in number to keep the field, on Bajazet's arrival withdrew into the defiles of mount Taurus.

This prince, in despair at his brother's escape, in order to amuse him, sent to make him some fresh proposals, and to his former offer of a province in full sovereignty, he added a pension of 200 gold crowns; an immense sum for these

these times: but Zizim haughtily replied to his brother's envy, *I want an empire, and not money*; and not suffering himself to be dazzled by these proposals, he perceived that Achmet, by degrees, was making himself master of all the passes of the mountain, and endeavouring to cut off his retreat. Caraman informed him of the danger to which they would be exposed if they remained any longer in those defiles, and neither of them having forces sufficient to encounter Bajazet, they agreed, on hearing that that prince was on his return to Constantinople, to disband their troops, and to withdraw themselves into such recesses as would preserve them either by their obscurity, or by the power of the prince with whom they should take refuge.

Zizim's first project was to conceal himself, with a few attendants, in the thickest retreats of those mountains, Caraman was of another opinion; he told him, that he could not, perhaps, be secured even in a cavern from his brother's search; he advised him, therefore, to have recourse to the grand master of Rhodes, that he would live with more security and more dignity in his dominions, and that by means of the knights who traversed all the Asiatic seas, he would be informed of whatever passed at Constantinople, and in all the East.

Zizim took this advice, and dispatched to the grand master one of the nobles who were attached to his person and fortune, to demand from him an asylum.--After this he quitted mount Taurus, and, under the conduct of Caraman, who served him for a guide, he approached the sea coast in order to wait for an answer from Rhodes. The grand master, in concert with his council, and after mature consideration, thought that it would not be for the honour, or even for the interest of the order, to refuse an asylum to so great a prince. A squadron was immediately ordered to go and receive him, and don Alvarez de Zuniga, grand prior of Castile, was charged with this commis-

sion, and with a safe conduct which had been drawn up in the form which Zizim's ambassador had prescribed.

About the time that this commander set sail, Zizim and Caraman (seeing themselves pursued by the Spahis, which Bajazet had sent to intercept them) had resolved to separate, after having tenderly embraced, and sworn an inviolable friendship. Caraman threw himself again into the defiles of the mountains, from whence he repaired to some places that were still left him. The Turkish prince waited on the sea shore for news from Rhodes, but seeing a squadron of Spahis approaching, he leaped into a bark, which Caraman, to prevent a surprize, had always kept ready, and which lay concealed behind a rock.

Zizim had scarce quitted the shore, when he saw that troop of Spahis, who had only missed of him by a few minutes. The prince finding himself safe, stopped the bark, and taking his bow, he let fly an arrow, to which a letter was fastened, addressed to his brother, in the following words:

King Zizim, to King Bajazet his inhuman Brother.

"God and our great Prophet are
"witnesses of the shameful necessity to
"which you reduce me of taking refuge
"among the Christians. After having
"deprived me of the just title which I
"have to the empire, you still pursue
"me from country to country, nor
"could you rest till you had forced me,
"to save my life, to seek an asylum
"among the knights of Rhodes, the
"implacable enemies of our august
"house. If the sultan, our father,
"could have foreseen that you would
"thus profane the respectable name of
"the Ottomans, he would have strangled
"you with his own hands; but I hope
"that in his stead heaven will reward
"your cruelty, and I wish for life only
"to behold your punishment."

The commander of these Spahis took up the letter, and enraged at having missed of his booty, he carried it to Bajazet. 'Tis pretended that this prince,

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on reading it, could not refrain from tears, which escaped him in spite of himself. Zizim, in the mean time, stood out to sea, and steered towards the coasts of Rhodes, in order to procure some intelligence of the embassy which he had sent to the grand master. This unfortunate prince, uncertain of his destiny, wandered at random in those seas, till at length he discovered a fleet steering full sail for the coasts of Lycia. The dread of their being the ships which his brother had sent to prevent his reaching the island of Rhodes, obliged him to order his pilot to regain the land and set him a-shore. But at some distance he discovered the standard of Rhodes, and after the signals which he had settled with his ambassadors, he saw them approaching in a boat, accompanied by a knight, whom don Alvarez de Zuniga had sent with them, to assure the prince on the part of the grand master, that he should be well received in the isle of Rhodes, and that this fleet was sent on purpose to conduct him thither. After this Zuniga advanced to salute the prince, and entering into his vessel, he gave him a letter and the safe-conduct from the grand master. The usual compliments and ceremonies being over, he carried him into the great ship which he commanded, and which took the route of Rhodes, where they soon arrived. The grand master, as soon as he heard it, sent the most ancient commanders of the religion to receive him. He himself descended from his palace, and met him very near the port. They gave each other their hands. The grand master, after renewing, by an interpreter, all the assurances which he had already given him by his safe-conduct, accompanied him to the hotel of France, which was destined for his residence. In their walk he gave him the right hand. Zizim perceiving it, would have declined it, and let him know that it was not right for prisoners to take the place of honour from their protectors. "My lord, replied the grand master, Prisoners of your quality always retain the first rank, and would to God that you

had as much power at Constantinople as you will have at Rhodes!"

[To be continued.]

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

*An Account of the Discovery and Conquest of Siberia.*

“ AT the beginning of the last century, a Don Cossack, named Yarmak, being obliged by some accident to leave his native country, and having no means of subsistence, he, with a few accomplices, betook themselves to robbing on the highway. He soon became famous and powerful, for he robbed only the rich, and, by generosity uncommon in such a character, liberally bestowed to such as were in want. He never killed, or even hurt any person, unless compelled to such outrages in his own defence. This behaviour so raised his reputation, that all the idle fellows in the country enlisted themselves in his gang, and he became at last so troublesome, that the governors of the southern provinces sent out troops to apprehend him; but he being informed of their design, withdrew from the land, and, procuring boats upon the Volga, commenced pirate. Being attacked here also, he was forced to cross the Caspian sea and shelter himself on the Persian shore, where he passed for a merchant. Being again discovered, he was obliged by the Persians to quit their coast; and now his only refuge was to return to the Volga, where he behaved with great circumspection, often lurking in woods and villages: and, being in no want of money, he paid liberally for every thing he needed. Foreseeing, however, that such a numerous gang could not be long concealed, he took the resolution of leaving the Volga, and steered his course up the river Kama, at that time little frequented by the Russians, or any other nation; here he hoped to find, at least, a safe retreat during the winter. Yarmak, therefore, with his followers, amounting to 200, continued their voyage

age up the Cama, till they were stopped by the ice, at no great distance from a large village. The inhabitants were alarmed at the sight of so many armed men, whom they were not able to oppose, they therefore gave them a hospitable reception. Yarmak demanded only provisions and winter quarters for his men, promising to leave them unmolested in the spring. In consequence of this declaration, he and his followers passed the winter very quietly in that remote place, afraid, however, at the approach of summer, of being discovered by the government, and uncertain what course to steer; it was at last determined to cross the mountains of Verchaturia, and go the eastward, in hopes of finding some uninhabited country, at least, a safe retreat.

Having passed the mountains, they arrived at the river Tur; and, finding it navigable, soon made a sufficient number of canoes for the whole gang. After rowing for some days down the Tur, they discovered several villages of Mahometan Tartars, who were surprized at the sight of such a number of strangers, of whom they had before never so much as heard. Yarmak having got what intelligence he could procure of the situation and government of the country, pursued his voyage to the river Tobol; where he found the towns populous, and the land well cultivated. His approach alarmed the king of the Tartars, who assembled a numerous body of horse and foot, armed with bows and arrows, and lances, and other such weapons, with whom our adventurer had many skirmishes, and defeated great multitudes by means of his fire-arms, which had never before been known in these parts. The poor Tartars were as much amazed and terrified at the sight of the Russians and their arms, as the inhabitants of Mexico on the arrival of the Spaniards in America to which Siberia may, in many respects, be compared.

Yarmak finding his enemies daily more numerous, the nearer he approached the residence of the Tartar king;

having also lost many of his men in continual encounters, and spent the greatest part of his ammunition, knowing, besides, of no place of safety, where he might pass the winter, which is both long and severe in this quarter, at last determined to retreat. He therefore steered his course to the west, up the Tobol, and Tur rivers. The Tartars gave him no rest, but harassed him perpetually from the banks. He himself, and a few more escaped with a considerable booty, and returned to the village where they wintered before. The inhabitants, on seeing the rich furs and other spoils gave them a welcome reception; and Yarmak did not forget to dispense his favours liberally among those who had entertained him in his distress, when he fled from justice.

Our adventurer had now time to reflect on his miserable circumstances. He considered, that his lurking in these parts, though remote from any town, could not be long kept a secret; to make another attempt against the Tartars with a handful of men, ill provided with arms and ammunition, might perhaps be ruinous, and certainly unsuccessful. He therefore resolved to submit himself to the Czar's clemency, in hopes of obtaining a pardon for himself and his accomplices, on condition of pointing out the way to a rich and easy conquest of a country which he had discovered. The proposal was made at court by a friend, and was of too great importance to be neglected. In short, Yarmak was brought to Moscow under a safe conduct, where he communicated the whole affair. He begged his majesty's pardon, and asked a certain number of troops, which he promised to lead to a glorious conquest. His majesty granted him a pardon, approved of the expedition, and gave orders for the troops to attend him. They marched to Solikamki, where they passed the winter in making preparations for their enterprize.

During this interval, Yarmak behaved with surprising prudence and activity, and discovered himself to be a

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person of uncommon genius. He collected such of his former followers as remained, and formed them into a company, in whom he could confide on all occasions.

At the proper season, the troops set out towards Siberia. On coming into the inhabited part of the country, they found many straggling parties of Tartars in arms, ready to oppose them, and a number of boats upon the rivers full of armed men; the king of the Tartars himself was on board one of these vessels. This expedition was of short duration, and fully answered the expectations of the Russians. The Tartars in the boats, being pursued by the Russians, a battle ensued on the river Irtysh. Yarmak observing the king's barge, ordered his crew to board her, which he endeavouring to do at the head of his men, jumped short, fell into the river, and was drowned, to the great grief of all his followers. Thus fell poor Yarmak! Notwithstanding this misfortune, the Russians gained a complete victory. The brave king of the Tartars lost his life also in the action. His son, and the rest of the royal family, were taken prisoners, and sent to Moscow, where they were honourably received by the Czar, and treated according to their quality. The prince had an extensive property granted him in Russia, which the family now enjoys, together with the title of Sibirsky Czarewitz, or prince of Siberia.



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

From the *Dublin Journal*.

To Mr. FAULKNER.

Dear Sir, *Urney, Oct. 9.*

"YESTERDAY I went to Castlesynn, a town adjoining to my parish of Urney, to visit an honest and industrious countryman, William Kemp, and his family, lying in great misery. The occasion of their misery was this: He had some time ago admonished, for his

dishonest tricks, Charles Wright, who attended about the mill of Castlesynn, whereupon Wright was heard to say, "he would give him a posset;" Kemp suspecting no harm, brought a peck of shelling to the mill to have it ground. Wright ran to the apothecary's, bought rat's bane, and threw it into the hopper with the shelling; Kemp carried home his meal, and had part of it made into stirabout, which he supped up greedily, being very hungry; his family, being nine in number, took share with him, but more sparingly; six other persons also who came into his cabin got part of this fatal dose. They were all immediately seized with violent gripings and vomiting; the doctor being called in, pronounced that they were poisoned, and the apothecary had remembered that Wright got the poison at his shop. In this confusion Wright made his escape; but it is hard to express the misery these innocent people have suffered; they who only got a small dose struggled through with life, but the old honest man, Kemp, whose death is hourly expected, lies one of the most miserable spectacles I have ever seen; his eyes, tongue, and cheeks, full of ulcers, his throat and bowels parched up, his anguish inexpressible, the hopes of death his comfort. In these deplorable circumstances I received from his own mouth this shocking story, which all the neighbourhood attested. It now is found out, that this same villain, about a year ago, poisoned James Devanny, and his family, all of whom, six in number, died in cruel torments.

Charles Wright, who committed these murders, is about five feet seven inches in height, has fair hair, and fair complexion, somewhat freckled, has grey eyes, little and hollow, heavy eyebrows, a very thin beard, a rough mole on one of his cheeks, the scar of a wound on his right hand; he is thirty years of age, and well proportioned to his height; was bred a weaver, but of late has acted as a mill porter; he wore a blue coat and fustian breeches when he fled. I should offer a large reward, but every

every human creature is called on to seize this monstrous enemy of mankind. I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient servant,  
W. HENRY.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*The Natural History of Elephants.*

**T**HE elephant is the largest of all quadrupeds, and a creature in many respects deserving our attention. Great numbers of these animals are found in several parts of the East Indies, and are usually from eight to thirteen feet in height (though some talk of 16 or 18 feet) and their backs are five or six feet broad, and somewhat protuberant. The elephant has a round thick body, a large short head, and a short neck; a long proboscis, snout, or trunk, hanging almost down to the ground; a little narrow mouth, with two long tusks proceeding from the upper jaw, one on each side of the proboscis, besides four strong grinders in each jaw, small piercing eyes, large flat ears, and a long tail. Its legs are round and thick, supporting its vast weight like so many columns; and its feet are short, those before being broader and rounder than those behind, each of them defended by four hoofs. Its skin is very hard, especially on the breast, its colour is generally dusky or black, but there is a white species, not so common as the others.

The proboscis or trunk of the elephant is of such a structure, that he can extend or contract, dilate, raise or depress, and bend or twist it about at pleasure. Sometimes he makes it of a concave, sometimes of a convex form; now doubles it, again expands it, and in short, turns it round every way with surprising agility. By this member he takes in his meat and drink, and conveys them to his mouth; by this he takes up a vast weight, levels trees, and makes use of it as a hand upon all occasions, and it likewise serves for the purpose of smelling and respiration.

It is really wonderful to observe how

nimble the elephant moves his trunk, considering its bulk, being sometimes six or seven feet long, and three or more in circumference at its origin, but growing smaller from thence to its extremity. The shortness of the elephant's neck is compensated by the length of this member, which Dr. Derham says is so admirably contrived, so curiously wrought, and applied with so much agility and readiness by that unwieldy creature to its several occasions, that he thinks it a manifest instance of the Creator's wisdom.

The proboscis is likewise of singular service to the she-elephant in bringing up her young; for it is very remarkable, that the old one sucks herself, and by means of her trunk conveys the milk into the mouth of the young one. And herein we may observe the wise contrivance of the Author of Nature, the nipples of the elephant being placed about the breast, and not near the hinder legs, as in mares, cows, and other quadrupeds; for the young elephant not being able to suck its dam, by reason of the position of its mouth under the proboscis, the nipples are situated so as to be reached by the mouth of the dam, and thereby provision made for the nourishment of her offspring.

The grinders of the elephant are of such a thickness, both in the upper and lower jaw, as contributes to render the mouth narrow; nor need it be broader, because the strength of the grinders is so great, as to comminute the aliments at once, in such a manner, that they do not want to be moved to and fro in the mouth, in order to be farther masticated, as is usual with other animals; and therefore the tongue is small, short, and round, not thin and flat, as in an ox, and has a smooth surface.—As to the tusks of the elephant, which are what we call ivory, the male has larger than the female, some of them being seven or eight feet long, and weighing a hundred, a hundred and forty, or a hundred and fifty pounds; inasmuch that Tavernier tells us they make door-posts of them in the Indies, and it is re-



lated, that in the kingdom of Laos they make fences with them round the gardens. The same traveller says, that the elephants of Ceylon have no tusks, except the first which the female produces; and this seems to be confirmed by Mr. Knox in his account of that island, who says, that few elephants there have tusks, and those only the males.

History informs us, that elephants were used in war by the antients, and so they are at this day by several of the Indian princes.

This animal, being of great bulk and strength, has sometimes made great havoc amongst an enemy in the field of battle; but whether any of them were ever so large as to carry thirty-two fighting men on their backs, as is related in 1 Maccab. vi. 37, besides a man to govern them, is much to be doubted. It is more probable, as some learned men have observed, that some error has crept into the impression: for though Philostratus speaks of ten or fifteen Indians fighting with darts in castles on the backs of elephants, and Paulus Vineta says, that in the Ginger Islands they have wooden castles on elephants backs, containing fifteen or twenty men, yet even these accounts appear romantic to Bochart, and to all who are capable of judging in this matter. We rather believe (with Mr. Blair) what Heliodorus says, that the towers on the backs of elephants contained six fighting men, who threw darts from each side; or what Cadamustus relates, that the towers held three or four warriors; which accounts agree well enough with what Elian says on the subject, and with the usual height and bulk of the animal.

Tavernier was told, that the Great Mogul kept three or four thousand elephants; but the chief minister assured him he had not above five hundred, which were kept to carry women, tents, &c. and eighty or ninety for war. This indeed is a great number of tamed ones; from whence we may conclude there is a vast number of wild ones in his dominions, besides those in other parts of

the Indies, particularly in the kingdom of Pegu, where we read of four thousand taken at one hunting; but we are apt to think some abatement should be made in this account.

The natural food of the elephant is grass, and when that is wanting, they dig up roots with their tusks. They have a very acute sense of smelling, whereby they readily find out their food, and avoid all noxious herbage. When they are tamed, they eat hay, oats, barley, or such other food as horses and oxen do; and they drink clear water readily enough, though they naturally affect that which is muddy. They drink a vast quantity, sucking it up by the trunk, as we have already observed, and thence conveying it to the mouth. It appears to have been a custom to give them spirituous liquors when they went to battle, in order to make them drunk and furious.

The elephant is said to live to a great age, even to a hundred and twenty, two hundred, or three hundred years; nay, there are some who affirm that they live to be five hundred years old, and that at two hundred years they are full of strength and vigour. Some of these numbers exceed all probability, tho' the longevity of the animal is not disputed. Tavernier, who travelled into India, tells us, he could never learn exactly how long the elephant lived, but that he was told by one of the keepers, that he knew such an elephant to have been in his great grandfather's, grandfather's, and father's custody, which he modestly computes not to have been less than a hundred and twenty or thirty years. Mr. Blair allows that the elephant generally lives to a great age, though it is an animal subject to several distempers.

As to the manner of the elephant's procreation, all agree that it is a creature of extraordinary modesty, and never copulates in the sight of any one. The time when they begin to copulate is likewise uncertain; though from their usual term of life, it is conjectured, that many of them do not begin till the

the twentieth year of their age, though others may do it much sooner. The time of their going with young is also disputed; nor is there any way of knowing it, but by observing when they separate themselves from the herd, (for they are gregarious animals) the male and female going apart for the sake of coition, and not returning till the female is impregnated. Some have also imagined, from their extraordinary bulk, that they go with young nine years, others six, and others two; but it is most probable, that the time of their gestation is fifteen or sixteen months, if we may judge of it by that of other viviparous animals, which is according to their bulk and term of life. Some say they bring forth every third year, and others but once in their lives; but this last opinion is utterly improbable, considering the great number of these animals found in Asia and Africa. It is reported that they only bring forth one at a time, and that about the bigness of a calf; which size seems to agree with what Tavernier tells us, that when the merchants bring the elephants to sell, the children leap upon their backs; which could not well be if they were higher. According to the same author, the male never meddles with the female after he is taken, but is sometimes seized with a lustful rage, or rather (as others think) with a kind of madness, known by the efflux of a liquor from their jaws like oil, which goes off again of its own accord. Mr. Knox says, the female elephant suckle indifferently the young ones of others as well as their own; but how long it is before the young elephant quits its dam, is not easy to determine.

The elephants take great care of their young, rather chusing to lose their own lives than that they should theirs. They always go in herds, the largest foremost; and when they are to pass a river, they lift the young ones across on their two tusks, twisting the proboscis round their middle. When they find any of their species dead in the woods, they cover the carcass with branches of trees, grass,

or what else they can get; and if one of them is wounded, the rest take care of him, bring him food, and run together to save him from the hunter.

The manner of taking elephants is as follows: they dig deep pits, and cover them with boughs, grass, &c. which, though the elephants sometimes perceive (for they are very sagacious) yet they frequently fall into the snare. Those, however, who happen to escape the danger, are ever after very distrustful, and will break off a branch of a tree with their trunk, with which they examine every step of their way, for fear of a pit under a deceitful covering. What Lopez relates is very remarkable, that a young elephant having fallen into one of these snares, the old one ran eagerly to its assistance, but not being able to get it out, she threw in earth, stones, and trees, in such quantities as to fill up the pit; rather chusing to destroy the young one, than let it fall alive into the hands of the enemy.

Another method of taking them, practised in the kingdom of Pegu, is to drive into the ground a great number of wooden piles, at such a distance from each other as to suffer a man to pass, but not an elephant; they then let loose some tame females, whose pudentia are anointed with a certain oil to entice the males, who, following the females, are led into the inclosure, and there confined and taken. Sometimes the king of Pegu employs a vast number of men to surround a whole forest where the elephants haunt, and driving them all together into narrow bounds, he picks and chuses such as he has a mind to, and lets the rest escape.

If what authors relate of the manner of taming elephants be true, it is a surprising proof of their natural sagacity. After they are taken, they are first inclosed in such a narrow place that they have scarce room to stand, and their fore-legs and tusks are tied together; then the keepers mount them, beat them with clubs, and kick them with their heels, threatening to starve them if they do not behave quietly, (for they imagine the elephants

elephants understood their language :) but if they will be peaceable, they promise to be kind to them, and give them meat and drink in abundance. Having undergone this discipline, each wild elephant is placed between two tame ones, and there confined till they are brought to the same peaceable disposition. Tavernier tells us, that he once saw two wild elephants, each standing betwixt two tame ones, and round about them stood six men, each with a half-pike in his hand, and a lighted torch fastened to the end of the pike, who talked to the elephants, and fed them with hay, pieces of brown sugar, and rice boiled in water, with a few corns of pepper. If the wild elephants refused to do as they were bid, the men made signs to the tame elephants to correct them, which they did, beating them on the head with their trunks, till they forced the poor beasts to learn obedience. These methods, it is said, have soon an effect upon the younger sort of elephants; but as for the old ones, they treat them more roughly, wounding them with darts, and keeping them without food till they are half starved, by which means they become tame and tractable. Elian says, that when all other methods prove ineffectual, the old elephants are tamed by playing on a certain musical instrument, with which they are much delighted. Be this as it may, it is agreed on all hands, that the elephant is an animal of great docility; and authors tell strange stories concerning them, such as their dancing to a pipe, and keeping time, leaping, skipping gathering and strewing flowers, exercising a fustee and pike like a soldier, and playing a great many odd tricks in theatres; nay, some pretend they have been taught to write, and understand human speech: but no credit is to be given to accounts of this nature.

History affords us several instances of the love, fidelity, and gratitude of the elephant, which are very surprising. Elian relates that when Porus, king of India, was subdued by Alexander the Great, he was wounded with several darts, which the elephant he rode upon

pulled out of his body with his proboscis; and when he perceived his master fainting by the loss of blood, gradually leaned himself down, till he fell flat upon the ground, that his master might receive no harm by alighting. Athenæus mentions the gratitude of an elephant to a woman that had done him some service, and used to lay her child near him when it was very young; for the mother dying, the elephant was so fond of the child, that he shewed great uneasiness when it was taken out of his sight, and would not eat his food unless the nurse laid the child in the cradle between his feet, but then he would eat heartily. When the child slept, he chased away the flies with his proboscis, and when it cried he would toss or rock the cradle till it fell asleep.

But as elephants are remarkable for their love and gratitude, so are they subject to wrath and revenge; and even the tamest of them retain some of their natural ferocity, which appears when they are provoked. Glycas tells us, that as an elephant was led to a theatre, he saw in his way a keeper of wild beasts sitting in the market-place, whom in a passion he suddenly killed, remembering that the said keeper about ten years before had struck him with a sword in the same place. Acosta writes, that a soldier in Cochin, a town on the coast of Malabar, having thrown a nut at an elephant, the beast took it up, and hid it: and some days after, the elephant seeing the soldier pass by, threw the nut in his face, making a great noise, and going away leaping and dancing. Another soldier in the same town meeting an elephant with his keeper, would not give way to them, whereupon the keeper complained of the affront to the elephant; who some time after espying the soldier by the side of the river that runs through the town, ran hastily towards him, lifted him up with his trunk, and plunged him several times in the river; after which he drew him out, leaving him to be laughed at by the spectators.

Though it may seem unnecessary to say any more concerning the elephant, yet

yet if we add a few particulars from Dr. Strachan, relating to those of the island of Ceylon, we hope it will not be disagreeable. The Doctor informs us, that there are several sorts of elephants, some a great deal higher before than behind, and some which never have the two long tusks; others are of a more savage nature, known by the fierceness of their looks, which not being tameable, are of no service; but the king of Candie in Ceylon keeps such for the punishment of malefactors, for they kill all that comes within their reach. This sort the natives endeavour to destroy, either by shooting them, or cutting off their trunks, by which they take all their food; so that if they escape they perish with hunger; for the Ceylonese being very swift and nimble, venture so near the elephants as to attack them with their swords. If an elephant frequents a plantation of fruit-trees, (for no hedges can keep them out) they point a heavy piece of wood, and hang it by a rope to the branch of a tree under which the elephant uses to come; then at night a man sits watching upon the branch, and when the elephant is under it, the man cuts the rope, and the pointed piece of wood falls upon the back of the animal, giving him a deep wound, by which he languishes and dies.

Our author's account of the practice in Ceylon confirms what we have said about the method of taking elephants in the kingdom of Pegu, by surrounding a forest, and driving them into narrow inclosures. He says, that when the natives on the sea-coast, who are subject to the Dutch, have orders from their East-India company to hunt elephants, they pitch upon a convenient place for a warren or park, which is broad at the entrance, and narrower the farther you go; so that at the extremity it is so narrow, that an elephant cannot turn itself, though in this narrow part twenty elephants may stand one behind another. The country people then surround the woods, for about sixty English miles in circumference, each man at first standing perhaps five-and-twenty yards from

the other, and kindling fires in the intermediate spaces. Then by shouting, beating of drums, sounding of horns, and making all the noise they possibly can, they drive the frightened elephants towards the park, and by throwing fire-brands at them, and other means, they at length chase them into the narrow place, where they inclose them with posts, and rails laid across them; and such as are fit for service they take, letting the rest escape. But this sport is not without danger, the enraged elephants often turning upon their pursuers.

With regard to the method of taming elephants, our author likewise agrees pretty nearly with what we have related, adding, that they are fixed between two posts, and bound in such a manner that they cannot stir nor lie down; for if they were not kept continually standing, they would become heavy, sorrowful, refuse their food, and die. Thus they are fed for about six weeks, when they begin to be tractable, and are only tied in the stable by one leg, and if the merchants come from Bengal, they are sold and shipped off; but if there be no purchasers, the owners feed them six weeks longer with leaves of the cocoa-tree; in which time they become as tame as a dog, and are turned into the fields to graze with the cattle. When they are thus tamed, they are very docile, and are brought to lie down upon their belly, to let their masters get up and ride. But the doctor tells us, that if at any time they happen to fall, they receive so much hurt, by reason of the great bulk of their bodies, that it generally occasions their death, either immediately, or else in a lingering manner.

To put an elephant on board a ship, they have a contrivance, says our author, of fifteen or twenty double sail-cloths, which are wrapped about his breast, belly, and sides, and tied together over his back, with ropes fastened thereto, to draw him up the side of the vessel. He is then led into the water between elephants trained to this sort of business, upon which a man sits to direct him; and another elephant, with a rider, goes be-  
hind

hind the elephant to be shipped, and pushes him forward with his head, if he is unwilling to enter into the water. When they have thus got the poor creature to a proper depth, he is tied to the boat, and swims after it to the ship, where he is haled on board. But there is a more convenient method, which is this: they cover a flat-bottomed vessel with planks, like a floor, so as to lie almost level with the key; and the sides of the key and vessel being adorned with green boughs, the elephant is led on board before he sees any water. It is observable, that when an elephant swims to a ship, or crosses a deep river, there is nothing seen of him but his trunk, through which he breathes.

*The exact Dimensions of the several Parts of the young Male Elephant, presented to her Majesty, by Capt. Samson.*

|                                                                        | Feet. | In.              |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------|------------------|
| Height                                                                 | 5     | 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Length from the tip of his trunk to the tip of his tail                | 13    | 1                |
| Length of his body from behind his ears to the root of his tail        | 6     | 1                |
| Ditto of his neck from between his ears to his shoulders               | 1     | 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Ditto of his face, from between his ears to the beginning of his trunk | 2     | 0 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Ditto of his trunk                                                     | 2     | 3                |
| Ditto of his tail                                                      | 2     | 7                |
| Ditto of the trunk of his body from his shoulders to his tail          | 4     | 6                |
| Circumference of his body behind his fore-legs                         | 7     | 0                |
| Ditto of the middle of his body                                        | 8     | 1                |
| Ditto of his body just before his hind legs                            | 8     | 4                |
| Ditto of his neck                                                      | 4     | 4                |
| Breadth of his body in the widest part                                 | 3     | 5                |
| Ditto of his face between his ears                                     | 2     | 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Ditto of ditto between his eyes                                        | 1     | 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Length of one of his fore legs                                         | 2     | 10               |
| Circumference of ditto in the largest part                             | 2     | 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Ditto in the smallest part                                             | 1     | 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| The length of one of his hind legs to his huckle bone                  | 3     | 9                |

|                                                   |   |                  |
|---------------------------------------------------|---|------------------|
| Circumference of ditto in the largest part        | 3 | 0                |
| Ditto in the smallest part                        | 1 | 10               |
| Ditto of his trunk in the largest part            | 1 | 6                |
| Ditto of ditto in the smallest                    | 0 | 8                |
| Length of one tooth                               | 1 | 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Circumference of the largest part                 | 0 | 6                |
| The distance of the two outer points of his teeth | 1 | 2                |
| Length of one ear                                 | 1 | 6                |
| Breadth of ditto                                  | 1 | 2                |
| Length of the bottom of one of his fore-feet      | 0 | 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Breadth of ditto                                  | 0 | 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Length of the bottom of his hind feet             | 0 | 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Breadth of ditto                                  | 0 | 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Distance between the two eye-brows                | 1 | 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  |
| Breadth of the upper part of the forehead         | 1 | 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  |

He is seven years old, has five toes on each fore-foot, and four toes on each hind-foot.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*Anecdotes of the natives of Canada and Louisiana, with their Manners, Customs, &c.*

AS to what we call more particularly the qualities of the heart, the savages do not value themselves much on them; or, to speak more properly, they are not virtues in them. Friendship, compassion, gratitude, attachment, they have something of all this, but it is not in the heart; and in them it is less the effect of a good disposition, than of reflection or instinct. The care they take of orphans, widows, and the infirm, and the hospitality they exercise in such an admirable manner, are to them only the consequence of their persuasion, that all things ought to be in common among men. Fathers and mothers have a fondness for their children, which rises even to weakness; but which does not incline them to make them virtuous, and which appears to be purely animal

animal. Children, on their side, have no natural gratitude for their parents, and they even treat them sometimes with indignity, especially their fathers. I have heard some examples of this sort that are horrible, and which cannot be related; but here follows one instance that was public.

An Iroquois, who served a long time in our troops against his own nation, and even as an officer, met his father in an engagement, and was going to kill him. When he discovered who he was, he held his hand, and said to him, *You have once given me life, and now I give it to you. Let me meet you no more; for I have paid the debt I owed you.* Nothing can better prove the necessity of education, and that nature alone does not sufficiently instruct us in our most essential duties. And what demonstrates more evidently the advantages of the Christian religion, is, that it has produced in the hearts of these barbarians, in all these respects, a change which appears wonderful.

But if the savages know not how to taste the sweets of friendship, they have at least discovered its usefulness. Every one among them has a friend, nearly of his own age, between whom there is a mutual engagement, which is indissoluble. Two men, thus united for their common interest, are obliged to do every thing, and run all hazards to assist and succour each other. Death itself, as they believe, separates them only for a time: they depend on meeting again in the other world, never to part more, being persuaded that they shall still want each other's assistance.

The colour of the savages does not prove a third species, between the white and the black, as some people have imagined. They are very swarthy, and of a dirty dark red, which appears more in Florida, of which Louisiana is a part; but this is not their natural complexion. The frequent frictions they use gives them this red; and it is surprising that they are not blacker, being continually exposed to the smoke in winter, to the great heats of the sun in summer, and

in all seasons to all the inclemencies of the air.

It is not so easy to give a reason why they have not a hair on their whole body, excepting the hairs of their head, which they have all very black; the eyelashes, and eye-brows, which some also pluck off; and it is the same case with almost all the Americans. What makes it still more surprising is, that their children are born with a thin hair, and pretty long, all over their bodies, but which disappears after eight days. The old men have also some hairs on the chin, as we see some old women have with us. I have known some, who attribute this singularity to the constant custom the Americans have of smoking, and which is common to both sexes. Others think it more natural to say, that this proceeds from the quality of their blood, which being more pure, because of the plainness of their aliments, produces less of those superfluities, which ours, being more gross, supplies so plentifully; or, that having fewer salts, it is less fit for these sort of productions. There is no doubt, that it is at least this plainness of food which renders the savages so swift of foot. I have seen a man, who came from an island not far from Japan, who, before he had eat any bread, assured me that he could travel on foot thirty leagues a day, commonly without fatigue; but since he had been used to bread, he could not travel with the same ease.

This is certain, that our savages think it a very great beauty to have no hair but on the head; if they have any grow on their chin, they pluck it off directly; that the Europeans, the first time they saw them, appeared frightful to them with their long beards, as was then the fashion; that they do not think our white colour handsome; and that they found the flesh of the English and French, when they eat it, of a bad taste, because it was salt.

The children of the savages, when they leave the cradle, are not confined in any manner; and as soon as they can crawl upon their hands and feet, they let them go where they will quite naked.

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into the water, into the woods, into the dirt, and into the snow, which makes their bodies strong, their limbs very supple, and hardens them against the injuries of the air; but also, as I observed before, it makes them subject to distempers of the stomach and lungs, which destroys them early. In summer they run, as soon as they are up, to the river, or into the lakes, and continue there a part of the day, playing like fish, when it is fine weather, at the surface of the water. It is certain, that nothing is better than this exercise to make their joints free, and to render them nimble.

They put a bow and arrows into their hands betimes, and to excite them in that emulation, which is the best teacher of the arts, there is no need to set their breakfast on the top of a tree, as they did by the young Lacædæmonians. They are all born with that passion for glory that has no need of a spur; and indeed they shoot with a surprising exactness, and with a little practice they acquire the same dexterity in the use of our fire-arms. They make them also wrestle, and they pursue this exercise so eagerly, that they would often kill one another, if they were not parted. Those who are worsted, are so enraged at it, that they do not take the least repose, till they have their revenge.

In general one may say, that the fathers and mothers neglect nothing to inspire their children with certain principles of honour, which they preserve all their lives, but of which they often make a bad application; and in this their whole education consists. When they give them instructions on this head, it is always in an indirect way; the most common is to relate to them the brave actions of their ancestors, or of their countrymen. These young people are fired at these stories, and are never easy till they find an opportunity of imitating the examples they have made them admire. Sometimes, to correct them for their faults, they use prayers and tears; but never menaces. They would make no impression on spirits, prepossessed with an opinion that no person has a right to their compulsion.

A mother, who sees her daughter behave ill, falls a crying: on the daughter's asking the cause, she is satisfied with saying *You disgrace me*. It seldom happens that this way of reproving is not effectual; nevertheless, since they have conversed more with the French, some of them begin to chastise their children; but this is scarcely amongst any but the Christians, or those that are settled in the colony. Generally the greatest punishment they use to correct their children, is to throw a little water in their faces. The children are much affected by it, and by every thing that savours of reproof; the cause of which is, that resentment is their strongest passion, even at that age.

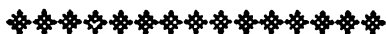
We have known some girls hang themselves, for having only received a slight reprimand from their mothers, or a few drops of water in their faces; and who have given notice of it by saying, *You shall lose your daughter*. The greatest misfortune is, that it is not to virtue they exhort these young people; or, which is the same thing, that they do not always give them true notions of virtue. In reality, they recommend nothing to them so much as revenge, and it is this of which they shew them the most frequent examples.

One would expect, that a childhood so badly disciplined, should be followed by a youth of turbulence and corruption; but on one hand the savages are naturally calm, and early masters of themselves: reason also guides them rather more than other men. And, on the other hand, their constitutions, especially in the northern countries, does not incline them to debauchery; yet we find some customs among them, in which chastity is entirely disregarded: but it appears that this proceeds more from superstition, than the depravation of the heart.

The Hurons, when we first began to converse with them, were more lascivious, and very brutal in their pleasures. The young persons of both sexes abandoned themselves without shame to all manner of dissoluteness: and it was chiefly

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chiefly among them, that it was not esteemed a crime for a girl to prostitute herself. Their parents were the first to engage them in this way, and many did the same by their wives for a base interest. Many never married, but took young women to serve them, as they said, for companions; and all the difference they made between these concubines, and their lawful wives, was, that with the first there was no agreement made: for the rest, their children were on the same footing as the others, which produced no inconvenience, in a country where there are no estates to inherit.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

*An Account of the Duke of Bridgewater's New Inland Navigation.*

**I** Have lately been viewing the artificial wonders of London, and the natural wonders of the Peak; but none of them gave me so much pleasure as the duke of Bridgewater's navigation in this country. His projector, the ingenious Mr. Brindley, has indeed made such improvements in this way, as are truly astonishing. At Barton-bridge he has erected a navigable canal in the air; for it is as high as the tops of trees. Whilst I was surveying it with a mixture of wonder and delight, four barges passed me in the space of about three minutes, two of them being chained together, and dragged by two horses, who went on the terras of the canal, whereon, I must own, I durst hardly venture to walk, as I almost trembled to behold the large river Irwell underneath me, across which this navigation is carried by a bridge, which contains upon it the canal of water, with the barges in it, drawn by horses, which walk upon the battlements of this extraordinary bridge. This navigation begins at the foot of some hills, in which the duke's coals are dug, from whence a canal it cut through rocks, which daylight never enters. By this means large boats are hauled to the innermost parts of those

hills, and being there filled with coals, are brought out by an easy current, which supplies the whole navigation, for the space of about ten miles. At the mouth of the cavern is erected a water-bellows, being the body of a tree, forming a hollow cylinder, standing upright: upon this a wooden basin is fixed, in the form of a funnel, which receives a current of water from the higher ground. This water falls into the cylinder, and issues out at the bottom of it, but at the same time carries a quantity of air with it, which is received into tin pipes, and forced to the innermost recesses of the coal pits, where it issues out, as if from a pair of bellows, and rarifies the body of thick air, which would otherwise prevent the workmen from subsisting on the spot where the coals are dug.

From Barton I steered my course towards this place, and in my way saw the navigation carried sometimes over the public roads, and in some places over bogs, but generally by the side of hills; by which means it has a firm natural bank on one side, while the other, composed of earth and gravel thrown up, is about eight yards broad. At proper distances, foughs are formed near the top of the canal, which prevents it from overflowing during immoderate rains.

In some places, where Mr. Brindley has been forced to carry his navigation across a public road, being obliged to keep the water on a level, he has sunk the road gradually, so as to pass under his canal, which forms a bridge over the road; the carriages, by an easy descent, going down on one side, and by the same easy ascent, coming up again on the other. Near this town, where Cornbrook comes athwart the duke's navigation, the current of the brook is stopped, and let into a large basin, from whence it falls gradually into a smaller one, that is within it, and is open at the bottom; by which means the water sinks into a drain, and is conveyed under ground to the other side of



the canal, where it rises into its old channel.

At this place, which is about a mile from Manchester, the duke's agents have made a wharf, and are selling coals at three-pence half-penny per basket, which is about seven score weight; and next summer they intend to land them in this town.

Many gentlemen of this neighbourhood are reaping the benefit of Mr. Brindley's inventions; he having taught them a method of draining coal-pits by a fire engine, constructed at the expence of 150 l. which no one before knew how to make at less than 500 l. In these he uses wooden chains, which are preferable to iron ones, and cylinders made of deal, which supply the place of those which were usually made of cast iron. Channels are now cutting also in many other coal-pits, and boats are used instead of wheelbarrows, to convey the coals to the mouth of the pits; nay, it is even said, that some Dutch engineers are coming over hither to perfect themselves in the art of inland navigation.

C. S.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

*The late Riot in Shoreditch having been greatly misrepresented, we here present our Readers with the following Account of the Inquisition, taken by the Coroner, upon that unhappy Occasion.*

ON Thursday last an inquisition was taken in Holywell-street, Shoreditch, upon the bodies of Ralph Meadows and John Whitrow, two of the persons killed in the late riot before a public house, known by the sign of the Marquis of Granby's Head, in Holywell-street. The inquisition lasted six hours. It appeared in the evidence, that on Monday last, about one o'clock, a great mob assembled before and in the dwelling house of Thomas Kelly, the publican, committing outrages; that, on application to two magistrates,

they wrote to the lieutenant of the third regiment of foot-guards, then on duty, with an ensign and a hundred men under his command in Spitalfields, on account of a late riot there, acquainting him that there was a great mob assembled in Holywell-street, Shoreditch, who had broke open a house in a violent and outrageous manner, to the terror of his majesty's quiet subjects, and in breach of the peace; and desiring him to attend with a proper force, to disperse the mob, and stop their proceedings.

The lieutenant assembled as many of his men as the short notice would permit, before the passage-door, leading to the said public-house, where he found a great croud of people; and on going into the house with the justice's order in his hand, he found some very desperate fellows in it, some in sailors habits, who were cursing and swearing that they would not leave the house, but do what they pleased; one of them behaving in a very affronting manner to the lieutenant, some of the soldiers led him out. About three o'clock, the lieutenant prevailed on them to depart, and they went away quietly, leaving only a crowd of people standing at the passage door, who had gathered there out of curiosity. The lieutenant then withdrew himself, leaving only a serjeant, corporal, and twelve private soldiers, which he did at the solicitation of the publican, who was afraid of a second attack: the lieutenant then went to dinner, and informed the serjeant he would return in an hour. For about half an hour all was quiet; and then a gentleman came up to the serjeant, and bad him take care of himself, as there was a body of sailors coming up the street, d—ing their eyes, declaring, "they would clear the soldiers, and pull the house down." The serjeant, seeing them advance, looked round to the soldiers, and said, "There they come;" and ordered his men to stand to their arms, and he would meet the rioters, but bad them fix their bayonets. He approached about twelve yards towards the rioters, and pulled off his hat, and said,

said, "Gentlemen, I hope you don't come with any intent to make a disturbance." They closed their eyes, and informed him, that "they had got one man, and would have the landlord of the house." The serjeant telling them, "that he was placed there, by an order from the civil power, to take care of the house, and preserve the peace," returned to his command.

The sailors then advanced, and some of them mounted the sign-post, and to prevent their getting up, some of the soldiers gently struck them with their pieces; but the serjeant finding them resolute to take down the sign, ordered the soldiers to let them, and informed the soldiers, that he was then in hopes to disperse them without mischief. As soon as the sign was down, they gave an huzza, and some of them called out, *Now for the landlord*, and in a riotous manner advanced with their sticks towards the passage which the soldiers was guarding. The serjeant informed them he could not admit them into the house upon any account: upon which they began to beat with their sticks, and press upon the soldiers, and the serjeant ordered the soldiers to charge [which is fixing their muskets breast high] but it had no effect: they then assaulted the soldiers with pieces of brick, tile, and great quantities of mud, and forced two bayonets from the muskets, one of which was broke, and the other was taken up by one of the sailors, with which he made a full push at the serjeant; but he happily warded it off with his halbert; and the sailors got between him and his men, and attacked them with such violence, that they were forced into the passage which leads to the public-house, and thereupon a battle ensued; and the serjeant used all his endeavours to come to his men, but he was prevented by the sailors, and received several blows. The men being thus pressed into the passage, were obliged to fire, and two pieces were discharged, which from the faint report, and no mischief being done, and the sailors not giving way, the witnesses all

declared, that they believed the pieces were loaded with gunpowder only. The sailors continued to press violently upon the soldiers, and endeavouring to force the passage, the soldiers fired again, and two men, among the rioters, were seen to drop.

The sailors now became very desperate, and most violently assaulted the soldiers with their sticks, and the soldiers were, through inevitable necessity, in defence of their lives, and for the public peace, obliged to fire, and the firing continued till they cleared the passage and street before it, which was very soon done: upon which the serjeant took the opportunity of running directly to his men, and cried out, *For God's sake fire no more*. He then drew all his men out of the passage, and formed a square in the street, and ordered them to ease their arms, and on looking about him he saw three men lying dead in the street, two of which appeared to be sailors. Several of the soldiers fingers were bloody from the blows they received from the rioters. In the riot two sailors jumped into a window belonging to a butcher's house, near the public house, and one of them taking a chopper out of the shop, endeavoured to rush by the corporal into the passage to the public house, but was seized by the corporal to prevent his going in; by which means the corporal's hand was cut by the chopper in such a degree, that he was obliged to be sent to an hospital.

The witnesses swore, that they verily believed the soldiers were obliged to fire in defence of their lives, as well as for the preservation of the public peace, and the jury were well satisfied with the evidence before them.

The coroner, in summoning up the evidence, distinguished between murder, manslaughter, and justifiable or excusable homicides, both voluntary and involuntary; and chance-medley, or homicide, by misadventure; under one of which classes, he informed the jury, the present case must fall. He observed, that the soldiers did not come to that place

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place wantonly to do an injury, but were called in, as the lieutenant understood, and so called it (when he produced his authority) in his evidence, *by an order from the civil power*, to suppress the rioters, and preserve the king's peace; and whether the civil power had taken the proper steps before applying to the military, or whether the notice sent to the lieutenant was a legal warrant or order, or not, were not matters of their inquiry; for that, supposing a Justice of Peace should issue an illegal warrant, and an officer should be killed in the execution of it, in that case the party killing would be deemed a murderer; for the officer was obliged to execute his office; he is not supposed to be a judge of law; he is only a minister of justice, and the party had a legal remedy, if he had been improperly arrested: the coroner said, that the conduct of the military power upon that occasion was the immediate subject of their inquiry; that, if the jury gave credit to the witnesses, the major part of whom were disinterested persons, the soldiers did not fire till they were pressed to it, by inevitable necessity, in defence of their own lives, and for the preservation of the public peace; and in killing any of the rioters, had done no more than *Justifiable Homicides* of inevitable necessity, for the preservation of the king's peace, and in defence of themselves; and added, that, in such case, if any person was killed that was not concerned in the riot, but unfortunately hemmed in by the rioters, or was passing along at that time, in that case it would be Chance medley, or Homicide *per infortunium*, that is, Death by Misadventure; and as it did not appear to the jury, that the persons upon whom they then sat were acting in the riot, the jury found the special matter, and brought in their verdict Homicides by Misadventure.

After the riot by the sailors was over, the people collected, and were so much enraged against the soldiers, that the Lieutenant was obliged to send to the Tower for a reinforcement to prevent

mischiefs, and they continued under arms till near 12 at night, when he withdrew, leaving at the public house a serjeant, corporal, and 20 private men, who reporting the next morning that all was well, were ordered to their several quarters.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

*Addressed to Naturalists Jockies, or any other of the Curiosi, or Inquisitives in and about London.*

**R** IDING through a meadow this summer, I observed several small flies hovering about my horse's head; and I discovered, that whatever pace I rode, the flies still continued about his head as before. I have since remarked, that tho' the swiftest horse gallops with the utmost speed, they will be found in the same place with the horse, and hovering about him.

I should therefore be obliged to any of your correspondents, to inform me by what power they still continue with the horse, even when he runs a mile in three or four minutes?

Yours, &c.

S. B.



From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

*Character of Lord Clarendon, and of his Opposers.*

**T** HE Earl of Clarendon was bred to the law; he was a good Chancellor, only somewhat too rough and austere, but he was very liberal in the administration of justice; he was apt to have too much levity in his wit, and sometimes deviated from the decorum of his office; he had but a mean opinion of the talents or the learning of most of his cotemporaries, which betrayed him into many severities on the lawyers and other officers of the department under him. He was very high and supercilious, too prone to reject those who addressed him, and used such with

an over contempt. The Lord Chancellor forgot Mr. Hyde, and his high station seldom thought of the private gentleman: in business he was indefatigable, though the gout often disabled and depressed him. He observed a due medium between the royal prerogative and the privileges of the public, resolving not to stretch the former beyond what it was before the war, unwilling either to set aside the *petition of right*, or to raise the power of the *Star-Chamber* or the *High Commission Court*, both which might have been easily effected, if he had set about it. He took great care of the acts relating to property, and the just limitation of the prerogative, such as the *Habeas Corpus* act, &c.

He relied upon his own integrity; for when the parliament were first bent to destroy him, some of his most intimate friends told him, that he had many enemies, who were at work to find out matter of accusation against him; that as he best knew what could be brought against him with truth, and as falsehood was infinite, and could not be limited, they advised him to entrust some of them with what might break out, since probably nothing could lie concealed against so strict a scrutiny, backed by inference, malice, and insinuation. To which remonstrance the Chancellor replied, that if, in matters of justice, or in any negotiations abroad, it appeared he had directly or indirectly received a farthing, he gave them leave to renounce him, and disown all friendship for him; for he answered, that he never had taken any thing by virtue of his office, but that which his predecessors claimed as a right.

Soon after the inveteracy of his enemies broke out, and all persons who had heard or saw him do or say any thing which might bear an ill construction, were closely examined. Some thought that they had great matters of weight against him, and when they were told, that these would not amount to high treason, they desired to know what would amount to it? When 23

articles were brought against him into the House of Commons, he desired his son the next day to acquaint the house, that, on his being informed of the articles, desired, in order to the dispatch of business, that they who knew best what their evidence was, would single out any one of the articles, and if they could prove *that one*, he would submit to the censure due upon the other twenty-two; but they who had the secret of this in their hands, declined it, because they knew that they could make nothing of it.

At length a bill was brought in, to banish him, and it was held treason to correspond with him; but this act did not pass without much opposition, and great censure to the King.

In the House of Commons Sir Thomas Osborne was the most furious enemy the Earl had; he was at the head of the treasury many years, and was thought to be a very corrupt man, having been more than once charged in parliament with bribery and corruption. He was a gentleman of Yorkshire, whose estate had been much sunk, a plausible speaker, but too copious, diffuse and prolix: he gave himself great liberties in discourse, without any regard to truth, or even the appearance of it, so he might obtain his point. He was implacable, positive, and undertaking, having a peculiar way of creating dependance and insurance in the success of what he undertook, thus he got into the highest confidence with the king, by confident promises that his desires in parliament should be carried on, and, in case of failure, he was ready at plausible and specious excuses; and by these arts he maintained the highest and most lasting favour with the royal ear of any that ever served the court. He raised all his creatures in the church, and displaced those who would not depend on, or be swayed by him. When he wanted to carry a point in the House of Commons, he brought up all his creatures, the aged and infirm not excepted.

Once, being self-confident of a clear majority, he prevailed upon the king

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to send a message to the house, desiring an additional revenue of 300,000 l. during life, which set the house all in a flame, and upon the debate was rejected without a division. Sir Thomas was universally censured for this rash attempt, which discovered the designs of the court too-bare faced, it being generally believed, that the design was to keep up, and model the army now raised, till the nation should be brought under a military government: and this opinion prevailed so much, that he became the most odious minister that had ever been about the king.

Bennet, earl of Arlington, then one of the principal secretaries of state, was a fast friend of Osborne's, and pursued Lord Clarendon with the same fury in the House of Lords, as Osborne had done in the other House. He was a man that stuck at nothing, and was ashamed of nothing; he was neither loved nor trusted by any man or by any side, and he seemed to have no regard to common decency, and was, with every other bad qualification, a dull, stiff, proud, intractable, morose man. He had the management of the king's mistress, and therefore was surrounded by Clarendon's enemies.

Next to these was the earl of Lauderdale, a Scotchman, who had been commander in the armies raised in the civil wars. In person he was very large, his hair red, and hanging oddly about him. His tongue was too big for his mouth, which made him belaver those he spoke to; his whole manner was loud, rough and boisterous, very uncouth and unfit for a court, of a blundering understanding, positive and surly, extremely talkative and self-sufficient; nor would he listen to the most solid reasons, except they coincided with his own; haughty to his inferiors, but groveling and abject to his superiors: when obliged to stoop to such, he always had his hat off, in an air of affected humility, which at the bottom was pride. He was subject, or rather gave himself into such a violence of temper, as carried him into fits of madness, in

which distemper he swore most outrageously and most profanely: the method of cooling him was to let him alone till he had raved himself into silence, and then he would forget what he had said, and come about of his own accord into the very measure he had opposed the moment before. He was the coldest friend, and the most violent enemy; he at first affected to despise wealth, but afterwards delivered himself up to luxury and sensuality, which led him into such expence as impaired his income, and made him stick at nothing to support it; his behaviour was more like an inquisition than the legality of justice, in every proceeding, private or public: with all this he was a violent fanatic, and hated king Charles I. to his death.

But the most remarkable enemy of Clarendon was Anthony Ashley Cooper, earl of Shaftesbury; he was lord chancellor in that reign, and was the principal fomentor of all the disturbances that happened. Before he was twenty, he came into the House of Commons, and was a strenuous courtier, but he forsook that side, and turned to the parliament. He had a wonderful faculty of persuading in a popular assembly, and could mix the serious with the facetious manner of arguing agreeably and artfully: he had a peculiar talent of making others trust to his judgment, and depend upon it; thus he brought over so many to a submission to his opinion, that scarcely any man was equal to him in governing parties, and making himself the head of them. As to religion, he was a deist at best; he had a general knowledge of the slight parts of learning, but understood little to the bottom; his extravagant vanity in setting himself out was very disgusting, and while he mortified others, he triumphed in an exuberant exaltation of himself: his chief strength lay in his knowledge of England, and of all the considerable men in it; and he well understood the size of their understanding and tempers; he knew how to apply himself to their standard so dexterously, that though, by his

his changing sides so often, it was visible how little he was to be depended upon, yet to the last he was much trusted by the discontented party; he was not ashamed to reckon up the many turns he had made, and he valued himself on the doing it at the most proper juncture, and in the best manner. This he did with so much vanity, and so little discretion, that he lost many by it, and his reputation was at last run so low, that he could not have held out much longer, either for his family, or his party, if he had not died in good time; the former would have been ruined, if he had not saved it by betraying the latter.

The duke of Buckingham and the earl of Bristol were likewise lord Clarendon's declared and inveterate enemies; but the account of them would exceed the limits of your Magazine.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

J. W.

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From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

*Account of the Battle of La Hogue, where the French Fleet was totally destroyed by the English.*

Admiral Russel, on the 11th of May, sailed with the whole fleet, English and Dutch, towards the coast of France; and the day after, about three in the morning, Cape Barfleur bearing S. W. by S. distant about seven leagues, the scouts westward of the fleet, which were the Chester and Charles gallies, fired several guns; which ships, in a short time after, coming within sight, made the signal of discovering the enemy, and lay with their heads northward. Whereupon the fleet was drawn up into a line of battle, and notice given for the rear to tack, that so, if the French stood northward, we might the sooner come up and engage: but, the sun having dispersed the fog soon after four, they were seen standing southward, forming their line with the same tacks, which our ships had on board;

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upon which the Admiral caused the signal for the rear to tack to be taken in, and bore away with his own ship so far to the leeward, as that every one in the fleet might fetch his wake or grain, and then, bringing-to, he lay by with his fore-top-sail to the mast, that so others might have the best opportunity of placing themselves, according as they had been before directed. About eight our line was indifferently well form'd, which stretched from south-south-west to north-north-east; the Dutch in the van, the Admiral in the centre, and the Blue in the rear; and by nine the enemy's van had almost stretched as far southward as ours, their Admiral and Rear-admiral of the Blue (who were in the rear) closing the line, and their Vice-admiral of the same division standing towards the rear of our fleet. About ten they bore down upon us with little wind; and the Admiral, who still lay by with his fore-top-sail to the mast, observing that monsieur Tourville had put out his signal for battle, commanded, that his should not be spread till the French, who had the weather-gage, were come as near as they thought convenient.

At this time Admiral Allemonde, who commanded the Dutch Squadron, was sent to tack, and get westward of the French, as soon as any of his ships could weather them; and those in the Blue (then at some distance a-stern) were ordered to close the line. But the fleets had not been long engaged before it became quite calm, so that these directions could not possibly be complied with.

About half an hour after eleven monsieur Tourville, in the Royal Sun, a ship of one hundred and ten guns, brought to, and began the fight with Admiral Russel, at the distance of about three quarters musket shot; in which posture he lay about an hour and a half, playing his guns very warmly, but then began to tow off in great disorder, his rigging, sails, and top-sail-yards being very much damaged; nor could it be discerned, that any great endeavours were used to repair the same.

U u u

About

About two o'clock the wind shifted to the N. W. by W. and in a little time five ships of the enemy posted themselves three a-head and two a-stern of their Admiral, and fired very smartly, till past three; so that Mr. Ruffel, and his two seconds, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Aylmer, had six or seven ships to deal with. About seven o'clock there was a thick fog; whereupon all firing ceased; but it clearing up in a little time, the French admiral was discovered towing away northward; and our Admiral, that he might the better come up with him, ordered all the ships of his division to do the like; and there happened a small breeze of wind easterly; about half an hour after five, the signal was made for chasing, and notice sent to every ship within reach, that the enemy were standing away. At this time many guns were heard to the westward; and, though the ships which fired could not be seen, by reason of the fog, it was concluded they were our Blue Squadron, which had, by a shift of the wind, weathered the French; but it proved to be the Rear-admiral of the Red, Sir Cloudesly Shovel, who was got to windward of monsieur Tourville's own Squadron, and between him and their admiral of the Blue. After they had fired some time, the ships of both sides came to anchor, but could not discover each other, by reason of the thickness of the weather; and in this scuffle captain Hattings, who commanded the Sandwich, a second rate, was killed, not being able to avoid driving amidst these ships of the enemy, by reason his anchors were not clear. Things being now in great confusion, the Admiral thought it most adviseable to order the ships, which were nearest him, to chase westward all night, and let them know he intended to follow the French to Brest, believing it more proper so to do than to anchor; and so indeed it proved; for next morning he found himself nearer the enemy than those ships which had dropped their anchors. About eight at night there was firing heard westward, which lasted about half an

hour, part of our Blue Squadron having fallen in with some of the enemy's ships in the fog; and in that dispute Rear-admiral Carter was killed; whose last words to his captain, Will. Wright, sufficiently shewed, that there was no reason to suspect his zeal to the service, for he recommended it to him to fight as long as the ship could swim.

It continued foggy with very little wind all night, and it was so hazy in the morning, that not any of the enemy's ships, and but very few of ours, could be seen: but the weather clearing up about eight, the Dutch, who were to the southward, made the signal of seeing the French fleet, and soon thirty-four sail were discovered between two and three leagues off, the wind being then at east-north-east; and they bearing west-south-west, our ships chased them with all the sail they could make, but not in the line of battle, as they did after the fight at Beachy-head; for the signal for a line was taken in, that so every ship might make the best of her way. Between eleven and twelve the wind veered to the south-west, when the French crowded away westward, and our fleet after them; but near four in the afternoon, the tide of ebb being over, both fleets anchored, Cape Barfleur then bearing south by west; but they weighed about ten at night, and, both plying westward, our Admiral's fore-top-mast came by the board near twelve, it having been shot in several places. He continued chasing till four next morning, and then, the tide of ebb being over, anchored in forty-six fathom water, Cape de la Hogue bearing south by west, and the island of Alderney south-south-west; but, by reason of his wanting a top-mast, the Dutch Squadron, and the Admiral of the Blue, with several of his ships, got considerably to the windward of him.

About seven in the morning part of the French ships, which had advanced far towards the Race of Alderney, were perceived driving eastward with the tide of flood, without ground-tackle to ride by; for they had, in the engagement, and

and the morning after, cut away all their heavy anchors. When they were driven so far as that our Admiral judged he could reach them, he made the signal for the ships nearest to him to cut and chase, which accordingly himself and they did. But Sir John Aſby, with his division of the Blue Squadron, and several Dutch ships, which were weathermoſt, rid faſt (as Mr. Ruſſel had made the ſign for them to do) to obſerve the motion of the reſt of the French ſhips, which continued at anchor in the Race.

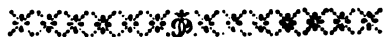
Three of their great ships, being under the shore, tacked about eleven o'clock, and stood westward ; but, after making two or three short boards the biggest of them, being the Royal Sun, ran on ground, and presently her masts were cut away ; and in the mean while the other two to leeward, which were the French admiral's seconds, plied up to her. This, it was judged, they did, because they could not get to windward of the weathermost ships, nor stretch out a-head eastward. The Admiral, observing that many ships of our fleet hovered about him, sent orders to Sir Ralph Delaval, Vice-admiral of the Red, who was in the rear, to keep a strength with him sufficient to destroy them, and to order the rest to follow the body of the fleet ; which service was effectually performed.

About four in the afternoon eighteen of the French ships, which were got east of Cape Bartleur, haled in for La Hogue, where our ships anchored about ten at night, and lay until near four next morning; at which time the Admiral weighed, and stood in near the land. The flood coming on, he anchored again; but at two in the afternoon got under sail, and plied close in with La Hogue, where he found thirteen of the enemy's ships very near the shore.

On Monday, the 23d of May, he sent in Mr. Rooke, then Vice-admiral of the Blue, with a Squadron, fire ships, and the boats of the fleet, to destroy those ships; but they were got in so

far, that not any but the small frigates could advance near enough for service. However, the boats burnt six of them that night, and about eight the next morning the other seven were set on fire, together with several transport ships, and some small vessels with ammunition, wherein not only all the officers, but likewise the men, behaved themselves with great resolution and gallantry. Thus at La Hogue and Cherbourg were burnt two ships of one hundred and four guns each, one of ninety, two of eighty, four of seventy-six, four of sixty, and two of fifty-six guns; from which time to the peace concluded in the year 1697, the French did not attempt to engage the English at sea, but contented themselves to prejudice their trade by their smaller ships of war and privateers.

*We hope our readers will not blame us, if we do not select more pieces out of one Magazine; but the Magazines are one third part filled with the same articles, and some with relations of facts we have before made public, as in this Universal Magazin:; whowow publishes Lady Mазzell's Murder, which we gave the Public in our two last monthly publications.*



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*The Triumph of Virtue. A true History.*

A Decent widow woman was left by her husband, a gentleman of a small estate, but fine accomplishments, in moderate circumstances, with the care of two sons, and an only daughter, all under age. To give them a good education was her chief business and delight. In all other respects she was thrifty, and even parsimonious; but in this, she was what the generality would perhaps call profuse: for she esteemed a good education the best and most lasting patrimony. Accordingly she was at the pains to introduce them into the best company, and to teach them all those accomplishments, which it would



## 516 *The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.*

be unbecoming the character of a gentleman or lady to be ignorant of. She taught both her sons herself to read and write, and her daughter to use her needle. As she had seen much of the world, she instructed them from life and her own experience, drew characters, painted different scenes of life, those she had been engaged in herself, or had seen and heard from the relation of others; and this in so entertaining a manner, that the young creatures were all ear, and as Shakespeare says, "Their spirits would fly out into her stories." She made each of them in their turns to read to the others, and all of them to give their sentiments afterwards; opening their tender conceptions by the familiar and easy questions she put to them. At other times she set them to writing letters to one another; and after they had made a visit, or other excursion from home, she drew out their little observations on all they had seen or heard. But what was of most advantage to them, she went before them in every virtue, and was a strict pattern of that decency and prudent conduct which she recommended.

After this sober education at home, she sent her daughter to one of the genteelst boarding schools, and often went thither herself to inspect her manners more nearly. Her eldest son, after he had learned his Latin, and was master of figures and book-keeping, she put out apprentice to a considerable merchant in the metropolis, sufficiently guarded, as she thought, against the dangers of the town, by his virtuous education in the country. He did very well for some time, and was greatly beloved by his master, both for his diligence and honesty. But some time after, he was decoyed into an intrigue by an handsome maid of the family, who, with an artifice peculiar to some of her sex, affected to be in love with him. She made use of her arts with such success on his honest credulity and simplicity, that she soon gained her point, and wrought him up to the real passion which she only feigned. This made him neglect

his business, and have recourse to gaming, to supply the real, or pretended, wants of his mistress. The effects of their intrigue in a short time became visible; and partly shame, partly her persuasions, prevailed on him to leave a family where his credit was ruined, and his conduct liable to frequent censure. His mistress followed him, and became the companion, as she had been the cause of his misery. He now set up for himself, and having drawn away the rest of his patrimony, drove a small retailing trade. But as the slow returns did not satisfy the growing demands of his mistress, business soon became a drudgery to him; and he had recourse to drinking, to drown all reflections on his circumstances and conduct, and stifle those sentiments of honour and virtue, which often stung him with deep remorse. In this manner he soon exhausted the remainder of his stock, plunged himself in debt, was cast into prison, and must have continued there, if his disconsolate mother, whose heart bled to hear of his misfortunes, had not straitened her own and her family's circumstances to relieve him. After he was released from prison, where he had been abandoned by his mercenary mistress, who, foreseeing his fate, left him, carrying with her the remains of his fortune, he passed thro' a new variety of misfortunes. In short, the result was, he went abroad, and lifted himself in the late emperor's service in Italy.

The other son, whom I shall call Eubulus, had fine natural parts, joined to an uncommon sweetness of temper, and an affability that endeared him to every body. He was sent to the university, where, by his indefatigable application to his studies, he made great proficiency in learning, and by his conversation and polite manners, gained the favour of his superiors, and the esteem of all who knew him. His company was courted by those of the best rank; but especially by all true lovers of learning and virtue. Among others, he contracted an intimacy with Agathias, a young gentleman of a large fortune,

tune, and a mind still larger, who chose him to be his companion, rather than tutor, in his travels. This proposal, however advantageous, he would not accept, till he should consult both his mother and sister, both whom he loved with an uncommon tenderness. Having obtained their consent, he went to take his leave of them. The parting was inexpressibly tender on both sides. "My dear Eubulus, said his mother, taking him by the hand, her eyes full of tears, you are going a long journey. I fear I shall never see you more. Your poor brother's misfortunes have shortened my days, and your absence cannot lengthen them.—But as I hope it is for your advantage, I cheerfully submit. To Almighty God I commit you.—Spare no pains to learn some news of your unfortunate brother;—if you find him, give him my last blessing, and tell him I shall die in peace, if I hear he is reformed and happy."—She could not proceed; her sighs and tears were the only farther expressions of her inward grief. He then bid his sister farewell. "Oh! Eubulus, cried she, remember our poor dear brother;—find him out, if he be still living, and tell him (Oh! do not forget it) that our dearest mother and I want nothing to complete our happiness, but to hear that he is, what he once was, the same virtuous."—She could say no more. Her heart was oppressed with sorrow at the tender parting, which was heightened by the sad reflections on the ill courses of her elder brother, and the melancholy forebodings she had, that her mother would not long survive.

Soon after, Eubulus and his friend went abroad, and did not, like most of our modern travellers, trace provinces only to see wonders and curiosities, and spend their time in gallantry. They stayed long enough in places of note to get acquainted with the men most eminent for capacity and learning, who are generally the most easy of access to ingenious strangers, and to learn whatever was most curious and worthy their notice.

In their progress through Italy, their curiosity led them to Venice, in the time of the carnival: but they were spectators rather than actors in the diversions of it. One evening, as Eubulus was returning home alone, he saw two fellows in masks attacking a single gentleman, who made a stout resistance; but was pressed to the wall, and seemed reduced to the last extremity. Eubulus immediately drew in defence of the single combatant, and after desperately wounding the villains, obliged them to retire. When the stranger's mask was taken off, how was he surprised to see his friend Agathias, whom he had rescued from such imminent danger; and how over-joyed was Agathias to find the friend and deliverer united in the same person! When he was going to make his acknowledgments for his generous succour, Eubulus begged him to spare them till he should be in a better condition to make them. The wounds were found not mortal, and in a few weeks he recovered. In the mean time, they received a message from an unknown lady, who desired to communicate to them an affair of importance. Tho' they were both averse to go, yet they so well knew the vindictive humour of the Italians, that they were afraid to give the lady a denial. Accordingly they waited on her, when she told them, she believed they were surprised at receiving a message from one who was so great a stranger to them; but as she well knew the humanity of the English, especially to their countrymen, and had heard that two gentlemen of that nation lived in her neighbourhood, she thought she could not do them a greater pleasure than by giving them an opportunity of doing a very important service to one of their own country, a very worthy gentleman, whom the Doge had cast into prison, for no other crime than his being of her acquaintance. If, continued she, you have the honour, gentlemen, of knowing any of the foreign ambassadors, you will find no difficulty in obtaining his release, and at the same time to do me a singular favour.

The gentlemen endeavoured to excuse themselves in the politest manner they could, alledging they were strangers at Venice. She, however, continued to urge them with great eagerness, and asked if they had no acquaintance with the French ambassador. Agathias was a man of too much honour to deny that he had some small acquaintance with him; but added, he did not know whether it could be of any service to her friend: he promised, however, to use his utmost endeavours. Accordingly, they waited on the French ambassador, and informed him of the whole affair, who smiled, and politely promised them his friendship. Accordingly he applied to the Doge; but all the favour he could obtain was a promise of the gentleman's release, upon paying a fine of a thousand crowns, and giving security for his future good behaviour. Soon after, prompted by their curiosity, they asked and obtained liberty to visit the prisoner in his confinement. They found him in a wretched condition; his looks pale and meagre, and his eyes hollow, the very image of death; and his face marked with the deepest dejection and anguish. Upon putting a few questions to him, relating to the time of his leaving England, and his employment since as well as before, Eubulus faintly recollected some of his features; upon which he asked him if he was any relation of \*\*\* , who had been some time a widow. At the mention of her name the stranger fetched a deep sigh, and said, he had been once a son to that dear woman, but alas! added he, I have now forfeited my title to that relation. Eubulus could hold no longer; he fell upon his neck, and wept over him, and continued for some time speechless. Agathias, deeply penetrated with this dumb but expressive scene, mixed his friendly tears with theirs. At length words got vent. Oh! Pamphilus, have I at last found you; your dearest mother, sister, and myself, gave you over for lost! — But, ah! how changed! and in what deplorable circumstances! — Where have you been? — how came you hither? *Heaven, I hope, sent us to your relief.*

Pamphilus, with a mixture of dejection, astonishment, and joy, asked how he had learned his misfortune, and what had induced him and his companion to visit him in his present situation; adding, that his misfortunes would be too tedious to relate. His brother soon satisfied his questions, told him he might safely open his mind before the gentleman, whose goodness prompted him to pay him so kind a visit. Being thus assured, he frankly confessed, that the lady they mentioned had entertained him since he came to Venice, whither he was allowed to come by his general officer to see the diversions of the carnival, having been for some time in the emperor's service — and that he had been put under an arrest at the desire of some of the lady's noble relations, who were displeased at his intimacy with her — and that he daily expected some miserable fate, as a punishment for his past imprudence. Agathias, whose eyes and heart had been fixed on the two brothers, turning to the elder, in a generous kind of transport, said, "I am glad, Sir, that in finding a brother, you have also found a deliverer. You will be released upon paying a thousand crowns, which I will freely advance for your brother's sake. Pamphilus would have cast himself at his feet, to express the raptures he felt; but Agathias caught him in his arms, and told him he was glad to embrace the brother of his friend and deliverer; giving him at the same time an account how he had saved his life. In short, the fine being paid, Pamphilus was released, who assured them on his honour, that, after paying his acknowledgments to his benefactress, he would break off all further correspondence with her, and immediately return to the army.

Having thus released his brother, Eubulus and his friend continued a few days longer at Venice; during which time Eubulus received from his sister Eliza the following letter.

"My dear Brother,  
"What shall I tell you? how will you be able to bear the fatal news of the death

death of our much honoured and dearest mother? whose loss is to me more bitter than death, and will plunge you, I fear, into the deepest sorrow. The other night she called me to her bedside, and taking me by the hand, said, "My dear child, I am just going to leave you. A few hours will convey me to the world of spirits. I willingly resign you, my dear charge, and your brothers, if they are yet alive, to the care of a good God, who will always befriend the virtuous. I rejoice you are of that number. If you continue as you have set out, you cannot fail of being happy. When you have an opportunity of writing to your brothers, or shall see them, tell them I died with them on my heart, left them a mother's blessing, and had no higher wish on earth than to hear they were wife and good. Alas! poor Pamphilus, would to God he were so! were I sure of this, I should die perfectly easy. I hope Eubulus will return to you, and heaven make you happy in each other. Farewell my dearest child! may heaven preserve you wife and good; and when you drop a tear to the memory of a loving mother, be excited thereby to imitate whatever you thought good in her. Oh! farewell!" With these words, the dear woman resigned her soul into her Maker's hands, and smiled in the agony of death. Oh! my dear brother, grief overwhelms me. I can add no more, but that I long exceedingly to see you; that will be the only cordial to alleviate the heavy loss of your affectionate sister.

ELIZA."

This mournful news pierced Eubulus to the heart. He grew impatient to return home, hoping his presence might alleviate his sister's grief. Agathias, perceiving his friend's uneasiness, determined to indulge him, by hastening his return. They took Milan in their way home, where they found Pamphilus greatly reclaimed by his misfortunes. Eubulus informed him of their mother's death, the tender circumstances of his parting from her and their sister, the

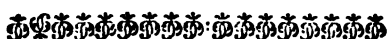
deep affection they both bore him, and particularly the concern she expressed for him in her last moments. The recital of these, and the sight of his sister's moving letter, made such an impression on him, that they left him strongly confirmed in his virtuous resolutions.

Eliza, after her mother's death, lived retired from the world; she kept company only with a few select friends. The retreat where she lived suited her turn of mind; there was a pretty garden, and a farm belonging to it, the small remainder of the family estate. At the foot of the garden ran a clear brook, clothed on each side with little tufts of trees, and bushes growing up and down. This stream, after watering the farm, lost itself in the neighbouring wood. The lovely inhabitant of this delicious spot dressed plain and neat, and was distinguished from the farmers daughters in the neighbourhood, but by a superior openness and dignity in her air and manner, which appeared under all the homeliness of her dress. Her time was generally divided between the oeconomy of the family, the management of the farm, reading, visiting the sick, and doing good offices to all about her. Her knowledge of plants qualified her to be useful to her neighbours, in most common illnesses: and a frugal well-judged management of her small revenue, put it in her power frequently to reach out her friendly hand to the assistance of the indigent, whom she used to employ in different kinds of manufacture; relieving at the same time their wants, and encouraging their industry. Thus her house became a sanctuary to the poor and necessitous; for it was always open to them, and its beneficent mistress at all times accessible. Her servants almost adored her, and her amiable and wise deportment rendered her equally the delight and admiration of the whole neighbourhood. I might also have mentioned that she was fair and blooming, and of a shape exquisitely proportioned. There was an uncommon gracefulness in her mien, and sprightliness in her air

and

and looks, mixed with such a peculiar sweetness, as discovered the kind and humane temper of her soul. In this manner the virtuous and innocent Eliza spent her time, when it pleased heaven to interrupt, for a time, the calm she enjoyed, and put her virtues to a severe trial.

[To be continued.]



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*A Process for preserving the Form and Colour of Plants used in Medicine.*

**W**ASH a sufficient quantity of fine sand, so as perfectly to separate it from all other substances; dry it; pass it through a sieve to clear it from any gross particles which would not rise in the washing: take an earthen vessel of a proper size and form, for every plant and flower which you intend to preserve; gather your plants and flowers when they are in a state of perfection, and in dry weather, and always with a convenient portion of the stalk: heat a little of the dry sand prepared as above, and lay it in the bottom of the vessel, so as equally to cover it; lay the plant or flower upon it, so as that no part of it may touch the sides of the vessel: sift or shake in more of the same sand by little and little upon it, so that the leaves may be extended by degrees, and without injury, till the plant or flower is covered about two inches thick: put the vessel into a stove, or hot-house, heated by little and little to the 50th degree: let it stand there a day or two, or perhaps more, according to the thickness and succulence of the flower or plant; then gently shake the sand out upon a sheet of paper, and take out the plant, which you will find in all its beauty, the shape as elegant, and the colour as vivid, as when it grew.

Some flowers require certain little operations to preserve the adherence of their petals, particularly the tulip, with respect to which it is necessary, before it is buried in the sand, to cut the trian-

gular fruit which rises in the middle of the flower; for the petal will then remain more firmly attached to the stalk.

A *Hortus Siccus* prepared in this manner would be one of the most beautiful and useful curiosities that can be.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

*Some droll Remarks on fashionable Words.*

S I R,

**I**T is somewhat very entertaining, tho' not very edifying, to observe the rise and progress of *fashions*, whether they be fashions in dress, fashions in eating and drinking, fashions in physic, or fashions even in preaching and praying, cursing and swearing, as well as in a thousand other things. I have often observed particular words and phrases come much into vogue, grow to be the mode among polite people, and in a short time become universally fashionable among the vulgar. This has lately been remarkable of the word *rotation* introduced by advertisements from the Police relating to the justices sitting by *rotation*, the *filony-rotation* in Bow-street, and the patrol of thief-taking *rotations*, proposed to be established on all the great roads. In short, nothing is done now but by *rotation*. At the card-playing routs, instead of *cutting in* to a party at whist, they play the rubbers by *rotation*: a fine lady returns her visits by *rotation*; and the parson of our parish declared yesterday, that preaching every week was hard duty, and therefore he, his curate, the lecturer, and now and then a friend, would for the future preach by *rotation*. A famous politician at George's lately observed, that the duke of Newcastle, Mr. Pitt, lord Bute, and Mr. G. Grenville, had each been ministers, and he did not doubt but they would all come in again in *rotation*. An oyster wench t'other night, at the corner of White-Fryars, being pressed by two or three customers at once, who were each in a hurry

bury to be served first, very politely desired them to have patience, and she would serve them all in *rotation*; and I heard a bunter at the Horse-guards last Friday evening, swear she would not venture into the Park, "for d—n my eyes (said she) the justices have sent the constables to go their *rotations* with a search warrant." She assured her companion, at the same time, that poor Ned Collins and Jack Simmonds were that morning cast for transportation by the *rotation* at Guildhall.

This morning business obliged me to enquire for a gentleman in Marlborough square, Westminster, when I was told, *his Worship* was just gone out on *his rotation*, and might probably be found at the Checquers in Peter-street, or the Horse-and-Groom in Thieving-lane. In short, Sir, here is such a rout at present about *rotation*, that I am quite sick of it, and I hope, as it is got into such very low hands, it will soon be out of fashion. I remember the origin of *humbug*, which has reigned in high vogue for several years, but I hope this will not prove to be another *humbug*.

The word *police* has made many bold attempts to get a footing. I have seen it more than once strongly recommended in the papers; but as neither the word nor thing itself are much understood in London, I fancy it will require a considerable time to bring it into fashion; perhaps, from an aversion to the French, from whom this word is borrowed; and something, under the name of *police*, being already established in Scotland, English prejudice will not soon be reconciled to it. Not long ago, at a bagnio in Covent-Garden, on my complaining of some imposition, I was told by a North-Briton, that it was the regular established *police* of the house. This, I own, is the only time I have heard it used in any *polite company*; nor do I believe it has yet made any considerable progress (except in the Newspapers) beyond the purlieus of Covent-Garden.

*Oeconomy, patriotism, adequateness, privilege, and a few other such like*  
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words, have lately had their run, but now we hear no more of them. I should not wonder, however, if in a month's time they should all come about again, in *rotation*, at the polite end of the town.

TOM TISSEY.

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From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

*A Description of Greenland; and its Inhabitants.*

GREENLAND is a continent, and borders upon Tartary towards the east on one side, and on America, westward, on the other. Frederick III. king of Denmark, coming to the crown in 1648, had, besides all other royal virtues, a great desire to advance the trade of Greenland. Henry Muller, farmer-general of the outland customs of Denmark, a curious person and rich, undertook it, and to that end, sent out a ship in the year 1652, commanded by captain David Dannel, one of the most experienced masters of his time. The first voyage having had the success that was expected from it, the said Muller sent him again to Greenland the next year, 1653. But as men of business, how curious soever they may be, are carried away with some other predominant passion, there was nothing learnt in these two voyages, at least those employed in them neglected to make any relation thereof that ever could be seen: but in the year 1754, a ship was sent out, which going from Copenhagen in the beginning of the spring, arrived not on the coast of Greenland till the 28th of July, at a place where the mountains were still covered with snow, towards the shore the waters were frozen, and the bottom so hard, that it being impossible the anchor should fasten, they were forced to let the ship float upon the water, because there were rocks all about. As soon as the ship appeared upon the coasts of Greenland, the inhabitants sent out above 100 boats, and came to view that

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Strange

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strange structure, which was very different from what they ordinarily saw. At first they would by no means come near it, but seeing they were intreated to come into the ship, they at last came, and in a few days were so familiar, that with their commodities, which they truckt for such toys as we had, they brought their wives, out of an intention to make advantage of them by another kind of commerce, which, tho' it be not less known elsewhere, yet is not so publickly practised as among them, where fornication is neither a crime nor sin.

The Danes thought this freedom of the Greenlanders a good opportunity to carry away some of them. The ship being ready to set sail for its return, and the savages coming still aboard with their commodities, a woman that had a great mind to a pair of knives which one of the sea-men wore at his girdle, offered him for it a sea-dog's skin, which the sea-man refusing as too little, she proffered him a kindness into the bargain. The sea-man had no sooner expressed his being well satisfied with the proffer, but she begins to untie the point (for they as well as men were drawers) and would have laid herself down upon the deck. But the sea-man gave her to understand that he would not have all see what they did, and that she must go under deck. The woman, having got her father's leave, followed the sea-man with two other aged women, a young boy, and a girl of about twelve years of age, who were to be present at the consummation of the bargain. But as soon as they were down, the hatch was shut, they laid hold also of another man, and set sail. The savages perceiving they were trepanned, made a hideous noise in the ship. Those who were upon the deck got into their boats, and followed the ship a great way into the sea, to see if they could recover the prisoners. The boy, who went down with the women, got out at one of the holes the cable is put out at, and swam ashore. They sent back one

of the women, as being too old to be transported; so that they had but four persons, one man, two women, and a girl. The trouble they were in to be among people they knew not, was extraordinary; but at last, the kindness and good cheer wherewith they were entertained won their hearts, together with the hopes they had given them, that within a short time, they should be brought back again into their country: so that when they came to Bergues in Norway, their affliction seemed to be quite over, nay, the man thought the women of the country so handsome, and was got into so good a humour, that, a lady of quality being come out of curiosity to see the savages, he offered to try what she had under her apron. This man died in the ship before it came to Denmark. His daughter seeing him in the agony of death, bound up his head in his casack, and let him die. His name was Ihiob, aged about 40 years. The elder of the two women, aged about 45 years, was called Kuneling; she, by whose means they were taken, was about 25, her name was called Kabelan, and the girl's name was Sigoka. The plague then was very rife all over Denmark, and had obliged the king to retire to Flensburg, in the Dutchy of Holstein, where these Greenlanders were presented to him. He boarded them at a surgeon's, and ordered them to be so well entertained, that at their return to Greenland, whither he intended to send them the first opportunity, they might have occasion to celebrate the liberality of his majesty, and the civil entertainment of his subjects.

They were all three low of stature, but strong, being well proportioned in all parts, unless it were that their faces were somewhat too broad, and their eyes little, but black and very lively, especially the more aged of the two women and the girl; their hands and feet short, in all things else like the Tartars of Nagaia, save that they were beyond comparison much more black, those being of a brown olive-like colour, their bodies

bodies much more swarthy than their faces, and their skins much softer than blacks usually are. The third, whose name was Kebelan, was not so black as the two others. Her eyes were also bigger, and she discovered more wit, subtilty, and compliance than the other two. We conceived she might be descended of those ancient Christians, who some time lived in Greenland, for she was observed to have somewhat of religion in her, or rather a particular superstition, by the aversion she had for flesh, which the other two eat, such as that of beasts, which being held unclean, are not eaten in Europe. Their hair was blacker than jet, and having rolled it up together they bound it up on their crowns. As soon as their maids become marriageable, they make several blue strakes in their faces, as the Americans do. These strakes reach from the lip to the chin, or they are drawn larger at the upper end and above the nose, between the two eyes; nay, there is one divides itself and reaches over the eye-brows into the temples, where it ends with a little branch. These marks they make with a very small thread steeped in train-oil or some other black fatness, which being brought between the flesh and the skin, leaves a mark, which, through the skin seems blueish, much like the veins in a smooth and delicate complexion. They shewed me that their ears had been bored, and that they had been used to wear pendants in them; their necks were very unhandsome, the nipple black as a coal, and the breasts flagging and falling down very low, wherein the girl had no advantage of the other two. They suckle their children, whom they carry on their backs, over their shoulders. I have been told by those who have long observed them, that they have no hair but on their heads, and are not troubled with the monthly diseases incident to white women.



From the *LADY'S MAGAZINE*.

*The Marriage Ceremonies of the Armenians, related by a gentleman on his Travels.*

COMING near their church, I saw going thither one that was to be married, whom I had the curiosity to follow, purposely to see the ceremonies of the marriage. In the front of the procession marched their ordinary musick, consisting of timbrels, and tabors, and after them went a youth of about twelve or fifteen years of age, who had a wax candle in his hand. The bridegroom, who immediately followed the youth, was on horse-back, clad in flowered sattin of several colours, and had on both sides of him two men, handsome persons, and very richly cloathed, as were also the other four who followed them in two ranks. After them were carried two dishes of meat, two pitchers of wine, and so many dishes of apples. The bridegroom being come to the church, sat down with those who were come along with him, and called for the meat and fruit to be brought and set before him; but did not eat of either. Those who had accompanied him fell to it, but eat not much, and the rest was saved for the priest, who was to bless the marriage, save only the wine, which was all drank off. The bridegroom having taken notice of me, rose up, and taking, on his right hand, a young lad, and, on the left, one of those men, who had accompanied him thither, came straight to me, saluted me, poured out himself of the wine into an earthen cup, and intreated me to drink, but he himself would not taste of it. In the mean time, the bride came into the church, having, on the right hand, a young maid, and, on the left, a married woman, all three with their faces covered with a thin lawn. The priest, having brought them near the altar, read several prayers, and blessed the mar-



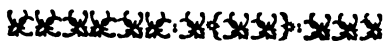
riage, by holding a wooden cross over the married couple, who in the mean time gave one another their hands, and joined their heads together, yet so as that the bride's head touched the bridegroom's breast, to whom, by that action, she acknowledged herself bound to submit, mutually promising fidelity and loyalty one to the other, under the cross, that is, in misfortunes and afflictions. That done, the priest gave them the communion, delivering to each of them a piece of the consecrated host steeped in wine.

I say, of the host, inasmuch as the bread of the Eucharist is not here leavened as in Muscovy, and other places, in the Greek church, but is made of a paste without leaven, about the bigness and thickness of a crown piece of silver. While the communion was administered, they sung, and played on certain great cymbols, which the Armenians call Hambarzon. They never communicate without that kind of music, which they believe to be so much the more necessary, in that they say our Saviour, when he was to feed four thousand men with seven loaves, went first up into the mountain, where he offered his prayers in sacrifice to God, and that while he prayed, two angels came down from heaven, and played upon that kind of cymbols. After the communion, they cast rose-water upon the new married couple, and all the company, and tyed a scarf about the bride's right hand, by which the bridegroom draws her after him to the church door, where all the company get on horse-back, to go to the place where there is a feast prepared for them. For the three first nights after the marriage, the married couple touch not one another.

#### *The Baptism of the Armenians.*

Coming out of this church, I passed by another, where hearing a great noise, I went into it. The noise was made by striking with a great stick upon a deal board that was hung up, which the Armenians are forced to make use

of instead of bells, the Persians, it seems, not permitting them to make use of any. I found that this ceremony was performed in order to the christening of a child. There were in the church, only the priest and his clerk, an aged woman, who had brought the child thither, and stood in a corner of the church, and a young man, about eighteen years of age, who presented the child to be baptized. After the priest had said certain prayers, and made several questions to the godfather, this latter carried the child to the woman, who unswathed it, and then the priest, clerk, and the godfather went into the sacristy, where the font stood within the wall, being made like a little trough, half an ell in length, and a quarter in breadth. The priest, having consecrated the water, and put into it some consecrated oil, put the child naked into the font, and baptized him, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, pouring water three several times upon his head. Then he poured water all over the body, and made the sign of the cross in his forehead, with consecrated oil. The Armenians christen not their children, till they are full eight days old, unless they be weak; for in that case, they do it before, out of a belief, that the children, who die without baptism, are damned; whence it also comes that they bury them not in the church-yard, no more than they do those aged persons, who have not communicated once within a year.



#### *From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.*

##### *The tragical History of a German Clockmaker.*

THE third of October, there was put into prison a German Clockmaker, a menial servant of the king of Persia's. His name was John Radolph Stadler, born at Zurich, in Switzerland. He was aged about thirty-eight years,

years, and was married. He had been five years in the king's service, and growing weary of being so long among infidels, he was desirous to return into his own country. He had, to that end, desired his majesty's leave to depart the kingdom, and the king, who had an affection for him, had promised him a present of four hundred crowns, to oblige him to stay two years longer in Persia: but that was so far from prevailing with him, that, on the contrary, he continued his importunities for his departure. In the mean time, a house-breaker coming one night into his house, in hopes to find there the four hundred crowns, the clockmaker, who perceived him, fell upon him, got him down, and having hurt him in several places, thrust him out of doors. Afterwards, upon second thoughts, repenting himself, that he had suffered him to escape so, he took a pistol, run after him, and killed him. The friends of the deceased went immediately to the ecclesiastical judge, and made complaints of the murder, committed by a stranger and an infidel, upon one of the faithful, demanded justice of him, and desired, that the murderer might be put into their hands, in order to his execution. The clockmaker, who little thought he should be troubled for the death of a robber, got on horse-back the next day to go to the court; but he was taken in the street, and immediately put into the Palenk, which is a wooden instrument, which comes about the arms and the neck, and very cruelly handled. The ambassadors used much solicitation on his behalf, but the animosity of the relations, and the authority of the spiritual judge, whom they call Mufti, carried it against him, so that he was condemned to die; with this proviso, nevertheless, that if he would be circumcised, and embrace the religion of the Mussulmans, it should be in the king's power to pardon him.

Most of the lords, who had a great respect for him upon the account of his

profession, wherein he was excellent, pressed him very much to change his religion, at least in outward shew, and for a time, promising him those advantages which he could not expect in Germany. He was two several times conducted to the place of execution, in the Maidan, before the palace-gate, that he might see the horror of death before his eyes, out of an imagination, that that would oblige him to renounce; but he equally slighted both promises and threats, his constancy could not be shaken, and he waved all they said to him, with so resolute a courage, that it is not to be doubted but it was supernatural, and that his death was a kind of martyrdom. He told them, that the king's favour should never make him lose that which Jesus Christ had done for him, by redeeming him from eternal death, by his blood: that being entertained into the king's service, his majesty might dispose of his body, but that he would render up his soul to him by whom it was created, that he might be glorified, both in this world and the next. The Augustin monks and the Carmelites endeavoured all they could, to oblige him to make profession of the Roman Catholick religion; but he continued firm to his former resolution, and would die in the reformed religion, which he professed, and wherein he was perfectly well instructed.

At last, the Persians finding it impossible to overcome his courage, either by fair or foul means, left him to the relations of the deceased, who had the execution of him. He among them, who went out to give him the first blow with the scymeter, missed him, and wounded his next neighbour in the leg; the second struck into the Palenk, which they had left about his neck; the third struck him upon the neck, and smote down that martyr of Christ, who afterwards received three other blows, before he expired; the first in the head, and the other two in the face.



From the COURT MAGAZINE.

*Anecdotes of Columbus in his first Voyage to discover America.*

ON Monday, the first day of October, the pilot of the admiral's ship was by account 578 leagues west of the island Ferro; and tho' the reckoning of Columbus amounted to 707, he winked at the others gross mistake, lest the sailors should be quite dejected, by knowing exactly how far they were from home. On the third, seeing no birds, they conjectured that they had slipped between some islands; and the men earnestly entreated the admiral to steer either to the one side or to the other, in quest of the land which they imagined they had left: but he would not comply with their entreaties, because he was unwilling to lose the favourable wind that carried him to the westward, which he accounted his surest course, and would not take any step to lessen the reputation of his undertaking, which must have suffered in the opinion of his people, had he changed his direction from that which he had all along assured them, would terminate in the accomplishment of their wishes. This tortitude of the admiral they interpreted into obstinacy and madness, and were actually on the brink of taking some desperate step to his prejudice, when their fury was appeased by the arrival of above forty sparrows, and some other land birds that came from the westward.

On Sunday, the 7th of October, some imperfect signs of land appeared that way, but no man on board would venture to mention it, because their catholic majesties had promised a pension of thirty crowns for life, to him who should first discover land. But, in order to prevent their noisy exclamations at every trifling symptom or conceit, it was likewise decreed, that whosoever should cry land! three days before it was actually made, should forfeit the reward, even tho' he should afterwards prove the discoverer,

Notwithstanding this precaution, the Nina, which being the best sailer, kept always a-head, fired a gun, and hoisted the colours, in token of land: but the farther they sailed, the more they were convinced of their mistake; for the appearance that misled them totally vanished as they advanced. Next day, however, they were in some measure consoled for their disappointment by many flights of great fowl and small land birds from the west to the south-west, and the admiral being fully persuaded that they could not go far to sea, he, in imitation of the Portuguese, who had discovered many islands by following the direction of such birds, altered his course and stood to the south-west, having now run 750 leagues to the westward of the Canaries, within which space he had hoped to find Hispaniola, which he then called Cipango.

On Monday, October 8th, they were visited by twelve singing birds, of different colours, and saw a great number of others, great and small, jays, gulls, and ducks, flying towards the south-west; they likewise perceived the air to be fresh and odoriferous, as at Sevil in the month of April; but the crew had been so often deceived, that even these certain signs could not suppress their murmurs, which, during the two succeeding days, increased to such a degree, in spite of all the efforts of the admiral, that he would not have been able much longer to withstand the storm of their discontent, which was ready to burst in open rebellion, when it was providentially dissipated by such manifest tokens of the neighbourhood of land, as they could no longer discredit.

On Thursday, the 11th of October, those on board of the admiral saw a green rush, together with a large rock fish swim by the ship; the people of the Pinta discovered a cane floating, and took up a staff curiously wrought, together with a small board, and abundance of weeds, newly washed from the banks: at the same time, the crew of the Nina perceived a branch of thorn full of red berries,

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The admiral being now assured of the vicinity of land, harangued his men at night, after prayers, reminding them of the mercy of God, in granting them fair weather during such a long voyage, and exhorting them to be extremely vigilant for that night, in as much as he firmly expected to see land next day; and in order to encourage them to be watchful, he not only mentioned the pension of thirty crowns, but also promised to give a velvet doublet to him who should be the first discoverer. After this speech, he, about ten o'clock at night, retired to the great cabin, from whence perceiving what appeared to be a light on shore, he called to one Peter Gutierrez, who being desired to observe, said, he plainly saw it, and conjectured it to be a candle or torch belonging to some fisherman or traveller, because it seemed to move and vanished, and appeared by turns. This appearance increased their vigilance and caution, tho' they still held on their course till about two in the morning, when the *Pinta* being far a-head gave the signal of land, which was first discovered by a sailor, called Roderick de Triana, at the distance of two leagues: but he did not enjoy the pension, which was granted to the admiral, who had before perceived the light.

Being so near the shore, all the ships lay to, and the people waited for morning with the utmost impatience of hope, that they might feast their eyes with what they had so long and so eagerly wished to behold.

Day no sooner broke than they perceived an island, about fifteen leagues in length, almost one continued plain, without hills, covered with green trees, supplied with delicious streams, and a great lake in the middle; and inhabited by a number of people, who ran down to the shore astonished at the sight of the ships, which they at first mistook for living creatures. As for the Spaniards, they were inflamed by the most eager curiosity to know the particulars of this interesting discovery: and the vessels were no sooner brought to an

anchor, than the admiral went a-shore with his boat well-armed, and the royal standard displayed, being attended by the other two captains in their respective boats, with the particular ensigns of this enterprise, distinguished by an F. with a green cross on one side, and the names of Ferdinand and Isabella crowned on the other.

As soon as they landed, they knelt on the shore, giving thanks to God for his indulgence, and kissed the ground while they shed tears of joy; then the admiral standing up, called the island *St. Salvador*, and took possession of it for their catholic majesties in the usual words, and with the solemnity proper on such occasions. This ceremony being performed, he was acknowledged as admiral and viceroy, by the Spaniards, who joyfully swore to obey him as the representative of their majesties, and implored his pardon for the affronts and insults he had sustained, from their fear, and want of resolution.

A great number of the Indians being present at the transaction, and appearing to be very simple, quiet, and peaceable, Columbus distributed among them some red caps, strings of glass beads, and other things of small value, which they received with transport, and seemed to prize at a very high rate. Nay, when he returned to his ship, some of them swam after him, and others followed in canoes with parrots, bottoms of spun cotton, javelins, and other trifles, to barter for beads, bells, and other inconsiderable toys. Few of them seemed to be above the age of thirty.

They were of a middle stature, well shaped, of an olive colour, with thick lank black hair, generally cut short above the ears, though in some it had grown down to their shoulders, and was tied about their heads like the tresses of women; their countenances were open, and their features regular, but their high foreheads gave a wildness to their aspect. The faces of some, and bodies of others, were painted black, white and red, though in a few, the noses and  
eyes

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eyes only were coloured; and all of them, female as well as male, were stark naked. So little were they acquainted with European arms, that they handled a naked sword by the edge, without suspecting its mischievous quality; and as they were destitute of iron, they used javelins of wood, armed with fish bone.

Some of them being asked by signs, how they had acquired the wounds, the marks of which they still retained on their bodies, answered, in the same kind of language, that they received them in their own defence, against the inhabitants of other islands, who came with a view to enslave them. They seemed to be an ingenious people, and possessed a volubility of tongue, so as to repeat the words they heard with a very distinct pronunciation: and the only species of living creatures that the island produced, were parrots, which they bartered to the Christians, as we have already observed.

Next day, being the 13th of October, in the morning, a great number of these Indians came aboard in their canoes, which are made by hollowing the trunk of a tree, some of them being so small as to hold one person only, and others large enough to contain forty; they are rowed with paddles, and so light, that if they chance to be overset, the rowers can easily set them upright again, and empty the water with calabashes, which they kept for that purpose.

They had no jewels, nor was any kind of metal found among them, except some small plates of gold that hung at their nostrils, and as they expressed by signs came from the south and south-

west, where there were many princes, islands, and countries.

They were so greedy of possessing any thing belonging to the Spaniards, that if they could pick up a bit of broken earthen ware upon the deck, they would leap into the sea, and swim ashore with it; and they would exchange any thing they had for the greatest trifles, in so much that some of them gave five and twenty pounds of well spun cotton for three small pieces of Portuguese brass coin not worth a farthing; not that they believed the things they purchased had in themselves much intrinsic value, but because they belonged to the white men, whom they looked upon as people descended from heaven, and of whom they desired to retain some memorial.

Next Sunday, being the 15th of October, the admiral in his boats, coasted the island towards the north-west, until he found a large bay or harbour, large enough to contain all the ships of Christendom. In this circuit he was attended by crowds of the inhabitants, who followed him, expressing their wonder by a thousand gesticulations; and arrived at a peninsula, where he saw half a dozen of their houses and plantations, as pleasant as those of Castile, in the month of May. But, finding this was not the place he looked for, he took seven of these Indians to serve as interpreters, and returning to his ships, sailed on the discovery of other islands that were discernable from the peninsula, reported by the inhabitants of St. Salvador to be fruitful and populous.

*[To be continued in our next.]*

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES  
S E L E C T E D,

For D E C E M B E R, 1763.

To the EDITORS of the Beauties of the Magazines.

I request that the following relation may be communicated to your Readers ; and, as you are now publishing *The Life of Woman of the Town*, this may be exhibited as its Counterpart.—This, my true, but unhappy Story.

I F it can but be a means of saving one of those many, who every year destine themselves by intemperance to destruction—well shall I think my pains of writing my life bestowed, it is not now a time for me to make use of fiction—Double fettered and in my cell, under sentence of death ; daily, nightly, nay hourly, in dreadful expectations of the dead warrant's arrival.

Some of my past Life indeed has been obnoxious to society ; and for that reason, at the age of twenty-two, I am to be cut off, like a gangrene limb, an unfit member ; yet if the following authentic facts are properly attended to, they may prevent, perhaps, some young people from perishing soul and body. Several youth there are at this instant, proud of the affectation of riot, debauch, and extravagance ; who never consider the consequences which will inevitably attend neglecting business, for what is mis-called pleasure, until they are, like me, flattered, tempted, or clared into the

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perpetrating of the most base, most horrid actions, by the infamous companions they are enticed to cultivate an acquaintance with.

My father—but good God ! how I can own him ! how dare I mention him ! when I consider his former goodness to me ; the delight he once took in me, and the agonies he must now endure ; what are even the terrors of death, to the horrors of such a reflection ?—yet heaven I hope has been pleased to make me suffer such tortures, to make my penitence more sincere.—I am ready to dash myself to pieces against the walls of my prison, when I reflect, what a disgrace I have brought upon my relations, upon an unblemished family ; whose peace of mind I have destroyed ; how can I hope to be forgiven, how can I forgive myself.

Yet surely there can be no persons in this kingdom so base, so lost to all sense of honour, humanity, and christianity, as to reproach the innocent for crimes, which, unknown to them, an abandoned wretch may commit.

Y y y

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My father is vicar of—— his livings are worth between 4 and 500 *per annum*; my sister and self are the only children my mother and he ever had. How often has the good old gentleman (tears of joy glistening in his eyes) embraced me, and called me his blessing?—What am I now! what does he now call me?

My mother, who was particularly fond of me, never suffered me to be contradicted; by the too great indulgence of my tender parent, did I acquire a habit as I grew older, of expecting the same gratifications of every appetite. This grew up with me, and at last, what I could not obtain fairly, I took by force or fraud—until vengeance stopped me in my fatal career, bringing me loaded with ignominy to that spot, where all must arrive that gallop along the road of vice to destruction.

My father's brother had gained a very large fortune by merchandizing. He retired from business, came down into the country, and settled near his brother. I was a great favourite of this uncle, who was continually persuading my father to send me to town, and breed me up in a merchant's counting-house.

After what I heard my uncle say concerning the happy living of merchants clerks in London, I was eager with my father to let me come up to town; and in about a month after the proposal had been made to my father, I was to set forward. The evening before my departure, my father——methinks I see him this minute, tenderly looking me in the face, and taking hold of my hand, more with the address of a friend, than the authority of a parent, began in the following manner.

My dear child, you are now going to the best and worst city in Europe. Your future fortune will depend entirely on the acquaintance you contract. Shun much and mix'd company; be not flattered by common-place phrases of friendship, nor believe mankind when they promise to serve you. Let

only men of understanding be your intimates. But the vicious, or the foolish, which I am sorry to say, compose above one half of the inhabitants in that metropolis, and who like insects in the shambles, are to be met with common in every coffee-house, tavern, and place of public diversion, avoid them like a pestilence. To keep company with fools, is a disgrace to your understanding; to herd with vicious people, a stain to your reputation; what the mad, the unthinking, the idle of this age call pleasures, are merely the intoxications of riot; and every actor in such depraved scenes, is sure of ending his part in beggary, in loathsome disease, or infamous punishment.

Little did I then think, that he was foretelling his only son's catastrophe.

After I had been about a year in London, I received letters of congratulation from my relations, for the good character which I had gained by my behaviour, my master having sent down the most amiable account of me imaginable. When I had served two years of my clerkship, my father received a letter from my master, wherein he expressed himself so much in my favour, as to assure my uncle and him, that if I continued but to deserve, as I had begun, he should think himself under an indispensable duty to do every thing in his power equal to his own children, to make my future life happy.

I only mention this, to shew how high I must stand in his esteem; and as a warning to all favourites, not to build too much on their own merits, or imagine it is out of adversity's power to make them wretched.

Another year passed on in this happy manner, when my master's son arrived in England; and hearing what a favourite I was in the family, would needs shew me all the civility, good breeding prompted him to; and among other offers, which he meant as acts of kindness, he desired his father to give him leave to introduce me that evening, into the company of some men of fashion.

I had never been among any persons as  
yet

yet, but the trading part of the city, meeting at the coffee-houses merely for business. Every evening I sat at home, except now and then accompanying my mistress and her daughter to the play. Conscious of my own inabilities in point of behaviour among such guests, I would have declined it, but my master saying it was now time I should be properly introduced into the best company; and his son giving us a very advantageous character of that set of his acquaintance, a natural youthful curiosity began to make me wish to be admitted among such people; and I thought the intervening hours the longest that ever I had passed, until we set forwards for the tavern, which was in Pall mall, one of the principal they told me in all London. I had often heard the name of it mentioned before, but never had curiosity enough to enquire any farther about such houses; believing them to be no more than what I had formerly read of the Temples of the Bacchanals, Receptacles permitted for the encouragement of riot, drunkenness, extravagance and mischief.

I was introduced to a very elegant dressed party of young persons of my own sex, who received me with great politeness; my heart began to be dilated with pleasure at such a reception; I was transported when I looked round, to think how happy an evening I should enjoy among so brilliant an assembly, whose taste and conversation; from the knowledge of the town, and from travel, I supposed must be admirable.

But I was disappointed, greatly disappointed, indeed. For all the time before supper was served in, was entirely trifled away in incoherences, only fit for boarding-school romps at breaking-up time.

All that was said, when they had done playing their boyish tricks, was only repeating the history of some particular day's sport, at the last New-market meeting. This subject brought on an account of what would be done at next meeting; and in consequence of that, several bets for large sums were

said done to. After that subject was exhausted, they began to criticize upon actors and actresses, and relate, as *Bon mots*, several theatrical anecdotes, which I remember to have read in old Jest books. I found by what they said, both of Dramatic pieces and performers, that they never had considered what they spoke upon, but that fashion, spleen, or vanity, constituted them Critics.

*Of many things they speak, but all awry.*  
Milton.

Several times, there were seven or eight persons speaking at once, and upon three or four different topics, all loud, all earnest, and all wrong, for that must ever be the fate of those speakers, who will pretend to harangue, without being masters of what they want to talk about.

The arrival of supper, which I think was put upon the table just at eleven in the evening, brought us all to order; we sat down, and lost another hour over our meal, in full as entertaining discourses as before, such as hobnobbing, droling upon some great feeders; one giving reasons, why his friend dare not be help'd to any thing high seasoned. This gave a hint for a new subject, which was downright obscenity, and it circulated so fast, to the great satisfaction and delight of the waiters, who laugh'd heartily at several stories that were told, and some of which they were call'd to witness. Nay I expected from the extreme familiarity, which seem'd to be between the guests and the servants, that the waiters would have taken chairs after supper was over, and sat down promiscuously with us.

The cloth taken away, bottles, glasses, and disheults placed before us, a toast-master was appointed, and the company proceeded seriously to what they called, the business of the evening.

This business I found to be a strict attention to the laws, methods and ceremonies of giving toasts, and drinking bumpers. The president opened the scene with a lecture upon Fines, Heel-taps, Day-lights, Sentiments and Deliriums.



It was in vain for me to object my inability to drink, my master's son swore I was a green horn, and should be enter'd. I begged hard, I had business of consequence to do the next day. — I requested mercy — the toast master interrupted me with a pint glass full of claret in his hand, and told me, that in consideration of my youth, and as I had thrown myself upon the mercy of the court, he would excuse what I had said; but the first person who gave any farther interruption, should be fined that measure.

The company being unanimous in behalf of the toast-master, I submitted. I was forced to do as the rest did, and swallowed several bumpers to a parcel of phrases, which I afterwards found had been hackneyed through all the night cellars within the bills of mortality. Yet even this was worshipping society to what followed.

If the reader of this is ever so little acquainted with the town, he must know that it is impossible for the highest fellow in England, to labour up the hill of a whole winter's night without some extraordinary auxiliaries, such as a touch at hazard, or ladies; because excessive drinking ever occasions excessive dullness; and when persons meet to be jolly, they must have proper materials to keep it up.

Nay, if the guests are not ready to mention women themselves, the waiters, with all that assurance, and yet fawning that those pimps can put on, after they have judg'd the guests have drank about a bottle apiece, enter uncalled for, and acquaint their honours, that four or five fine women have stopp'd in chairs to ask after their honours, and left word they'll call again; upon which an order is immediately dispatched to the bar, to signify, that when such and such ladies call again they are to be shewn up.

Now these very women are plyers to that tavern, and have been waiting shut up in a little room (like so many sheep penn'd in Smithfield) to be sent for; this is these unhappy women's nightly dependance, and these are

reckoned to be some of the best, what must the life of some of the worst be!

The lady to whom I was recommended, I thought the finest woman I ever saw in my life; I had indeed drank about a dozen bumpers before she had made her appearance; I thought her exquisitely beautiful; I toasted her health in a half pint; challenged all the company to drink with me; was in rapture on her promising to be my bed-fellow — swore I would pay the whole reckoning — promised to dine there that day se'nnight, and was look'd upon to be a very high fellow, and that I should soon make a damn'd jolly one.

My head and heart was employed so much on the felicity I was going to be in possession of, I minded not their praises, but was very pressing to have chairs called, and with a pleasure, as I then thought not to be expressed, I attended my chairman to the bagnio.

In the morning, I awoke with a violent pain in my head, my lips scorched, my throat sore, I knew not where I was, my ideas were all in confusion, I recollected something of the preceding night, and that I had a lady with me, who burst into a laugh, seeing me look so strange, and telling me, that I must not get up yet, that she had ordered coffee, it was coming up, that we would breakfast in bed, and that another nap would quite refresh me.

She spoke so unconcerned about being in bed with me, not expressing the least shame at my being a stranger to her, that I was astonished — however, breakfast came up, and after drinking a dish or two, I went to sleep.

When I awoke again, I was quite clear in my remembrance, and all the folly of last night's debauchery came fresh upon my memory; I started up, as if wanting to run away from myself; I look'd round the room, and there found every thing seemed as an emblem of disorder.

The lady's dress, who was then fast asleep at my side, lay in several parts of the room; her stays were upon the window, her silk gown upon the floor, a kitten

kitten was playing with one of her treble gauze ruffles, one of her fine silver wrought shoes was at one end of the room, the other upon one of the sconces; one of her silk stockings across the fender in the ashes—as to herself, she lay still fast asleep, to which I suppose a large dram she drank immediately upon the coffee did not a little contribute; her face was turned to me, and I had in the morning a full view of that figure, which had but the night before so deeply fascinated me.

She had while asleep a surly vulgar countenance, which was now and then thrown into a horror, that discovered, even when dreaming, the labour'd under cruel agony of mind. — She slept indeed, but it was the sleep of inquietude, such a one as, it is said, always attend upon guilty consciences.

Her hair had been french'd the preceding evening, but by the warmth of the bed, the pomatum was melted in some parts, and her hair stood out matted in clumps of bristles; then some of the pomatum had streamed down her cheeks, and melting with the red, she had very plentifully laid on her face, made her visage appear not quite so angelic as it seemed to be the night before; her lips were furr'd, her breath hot, and her neck, that alabaster bosom, on which I rested with such rapture but so lately, I could not bear to look at, but jump'd out of bed, paid the bill, the extravagancy of which I thought of a piece with the rest of the night's transactions, and went home, determined never to be guilty of the same again.

[The Remainder in our next.]



The PLAYHOUSE OBSERVATOR, No. 9.

By PETER PARAGRAPH.

*A melancholy but authentic narrative of the unparalleled sufferings which an English Company of Comedians have lately endured in their Tour along France.*

Written by one of the Troop.

**I**mmEDIATELY after the ratification of the late Peace between England and

France, a Company of Adventurers, who are always, by way of distinction, called *Strolling Players*, eager to reap the first advantages that could arise from the definitive treaty, took shipping at Dover for Calais, having furnished themselves with all the theatrical apparatus of feathers, gilt truncheons, spotted flannels, copper embofs, transparent cloudings, lackered bowls, tin daggers, pantomime tricks, and clock stockings.

When they landed at Calais, they had like to have met with a great deal of trouble, by the Commissary's examination of their properties, had not, luckily for them, a painted cross, with the words *In hoc signo* wrote round it, been tied upon one of their chests; it was the cross that they used in Theodosius. This made the inspectors suppose them to be good Catholics, and finding a couple of amber bead necklaces, which they had tied together with two pieces of cross'd lath, dangling at the bottom, worn by the Spanish Friar and the priest in Romeo and Juliet; this confirmed the Commissary in his belief, that they were not Hugonots, and he shewed them great respect upon that account.

They opened at Calais with the play of *Romeo and Juliet*. This corroborated the inhabitants opinions of the Players articles of faith. — The play went off with the utmost decency, not one stop in the performance, except an unavoidable accident that befell the English gentleman who performed Romeo.

He was a remarkable fat man, very heavy, and when he threw himself down on the stage, fell with vast weight; and the platform or floor not being so stout as expected, he broke thro' the boards, and like a log half out of water he lay, seeming to the audience, as if divided or cut into a moiety of what he was.

Capulet and Tybault, the two strongest men in the troop, assisted by the friar, released him, and the play continued to be performed with great applause: — but when the funeral procession was represented, to convince my readers that

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true merit is received alike every where, it was applauded as much at Calais, as ever it was in England. The audience one and all forgot the play, nem. con. they cried out Bravo, Bravo, the Procession: the excellencies of author and performers were forgot, and nothing thought of, or talked about, next day, but the Procession, the Procession.

As the breaking through the stage prevented that gentleman from appearing next night in Romeo, they gave out the Busy Body, with the Funeral Procession. — A full house, and bravo again. The third night they gave out the Beggars Opera; and instead of the country dance at the end; Macheath was hanged, and for Juliet's, they exhibited Macheath's Funeral Procession.

So that we find there is not such difference in taste, as people imagine, for the French are as fond of unaccountable shows, and incoherent pageantries, as any English audiences.

We are too apt, very often, to applaud exhibitions that are the very burlesques upon reason and nature; infatuated by our own opinions, we will have every thing to be really fine, we fancy is so, without either power to judge, or patience to hear others. In our Theatres, too often, ignorance and obstinacy are arbitrators.

Garrick, indeed, corrected the audience's taste; he taught them, by the greatness of his acting, to know those nice touches of nature, that they were till then strangers to. When he acted, the audience saw what was right, and became, by observing, more impartial, and less vague in their commendations; but now they are again returning to that indiscriminateness, from whence they so lately emerged. They begin again, not so much to consider the propriety of a character, as the fun of it; and as people come and pay their money to be pleased, *why shou'd't they?* — this is their answer.

But to return to our adventurers at Calais. — The prices the French paid to see plays were so low, provisions (such provisions I mean as were substantial e-

nough to suit English stomachs) were so dear, that it was impossible the sharers could live out of the profits, especially, as they were so cruelly used by their own country people; for tho' upwards of three hundred English people landed every day at Calais, in their way to Paris, not any of them would stop to bespeak, or even condescend to see a play in English.

*Frightful, horrid, monstrous, immense, absurd*, all the imported London ladies and gentlemen called out, when they were waited upon by a deputation from the English comedians — *What can these creatures think, Mama*, (this was what Miss Jenny said) *that we comes to France to see English things. I am sick of every thing English already. Right, my dear*, replied Mama: *no, we will see only the French Earletta, and such fine things*; but as to every thing English, they agreed it was horrid, filthy, and abominable.

Deserted by their own country-folks, unintelligible to the inhabitants, uneasy to themselves, hungry, thirsty, and insolvent, they were forced to make a precipitate retreat to Dunkirk.

But at Calais they were forced to leave their baggage behind them. Yet this is not mentioned as a disgrace, the greatest men, heroes, kings, generals, &c. have been obliged to make as precipitate retreats. Were not the ten thousand Greeks errant Strollers? And was not Xenophon their manager, who cast their parts, and took their towns for them?

A *Frakaw*, or a *Feopaw* (really I could not make out from the Gentleman's Journal which word it was) so I copied it verbatim; but he observes in the history he wrote of it, that a *Frakaw*, or a *Feopaw*, happened among them as soon as they arrived at Dunkirk. — The relation of which the reader shall have in his own words.

We got to Dunkirk about dinner-time, and as we sat drinking in our inn, or hotel, or cabaret, or whatever they call it, we had a dispute about Shakepear, and what was his own writing,

ting, and what his commentators had made him say, and spoiled his original text, in trying to make him better than he should be.

I told Mr. Speechly (the young man who played our Fops) you must know reader I always act in Ned Shuter's way myself, and people before I left England used to say I was vastly like him, when I wore my own hair, and then I had my hat dressed and cock'd at his hatter's; and I bought a frock, which he had given to one of the business, and I wore it, and there was little difference in our makes. Why mayn't I in time then make as great an actor? Who knows? Why it's all but a knack. There's both Mr. Garrick and Mr. Shuter, why playing seems so easy to them, that they can't take great pains about it: so its only finding out how they do it, and I shall be as great an actor as either of them.—But as I was saying, concerning the observation I made to Mr. Speechly about Shakespear, I told him that there was a line in King Lear, in the Bastard's part, which, as it was generally spoke, appeared to me to be nonsense, because the players said

I will enjoy my *Semele* in a storm.

Now I insisted on it, that the true reading is,

I will enjoy my *Simile* of a storm:

But young Speechly told me, that he was sure the true reading of that line in Shakespear was, that as how the Bastard should say,

He would employ a *Simile* upon a storm:

And the young fellow swore he would back his opinion, and say done first for a sum, and began to feel in his pockets, as if he could pull out any money:—But our Prompter told him not to think of laying any such wagers, because that the word *Semele* was either madam *Kegan's*, or madam *Goneril's* scriffen name, so that the Bastard neither said nor meant any more than as if he had said, I will enjoy Betty or Nanny or Molly, though the wind should blow the tiles off the houses. Just as *Oedipus* and *Tinsel* say

about *Enjoyment*, though *thunder shook the room*.

The Prompter's great reading struck Mr. Speechly speechless for a minute or two; but recovering his utterance, looking full at our Prompter, Speechly told him it was a damned lie. The Prompter made answer, you are a damned foolish blockhead; upon which a challenge ensued, and into the street they went to box it.

We made a ring, the French folks stood round, crossing themselves, to see two figures half-naked, thump one another. I held their apparel, our manager was Speechly's second, and our Stage-keeper picked up the Prompter.

The Commandant of the town sent the guard down to part them; but the French soldiers stood at the outside of the ring, and seemed to like to look at the battle. Presently down came the Commandant, and asked the guard why they didn't advance and part the two bruisers; but his men replied (as a gentleman told me, who interpreted it to me in English) *that they had had enough of coming among English fighting fellows, and they did not choose to go near them*.

Upon which the officer himself rushed in with his sword drawn, and parted them. This so provoked our manager, that he pulled off his cloaths, and challenged to box the Commandant upon the spot.

The officer ordered him to goal immediately in his shirt, for some of the French thieves run away with his cloaths, and not one of his company could furnish him, as we were to a man but singly habited.

In this unexpected, and most fatal catastrophe, what was to become of us? The Prompter, by his battle, had both his eyes swelled up so he could not see; and he had dislocated Mr. Speechly's jaw, that the young man could not utter an articulate sound. I began to despair: I could not see any hopes of extricating ourselves from such a number of difficulties; when fortunately for me, a lady, who I remembered upon the town in London, some years ago,

coming over with her friend for England, from Dunkirk; and she very generously paid my passage, and franked me to town, because I promised to take care of a monkey, a squirrel, and two guinea pigs for her. All which, with myself, arrived in good health, in Covent-Garden, this present year, Nov. 5. after most surprizing and most successful adventures.

And now reader, give me leave to make one observation. I can't see any reason why our people should be so fond of going to France. I have been there, and all I find the English people get by going there is, that the French will make fools of us, or else teach us such things, that will force us to make fools of ourselves.

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#### S I R,

**A**S you write for the stage, I desire you will be so good as to grant me the favour to publish my case, and to tell the Town how ill the Managers of both Drury Lane and Covent Garden have used me.

You must know then, Sir, that when Elliot's Light Horse did such great things in Germany, the private men were most of them Taylors. I am a Taylor myself, and was 'prentice when those brave people did such magnanimous great heroic actions; and I longed to be a hero, and my bowels made buttons, as one may say, for glory; and I had not a remnant of flesh, but what throbb'd to be a great man. I would have list'd immediately, only I didn't like the going by sea, because it was dangerous: and I didn't know my way into Germany, without I was to go there on ship-board.

Yet I had a strange ambition to be an Emperor, or a Grand Turk, or a Hero, or a General; and I used to be always loving to talk about battles and fightings, and combats, and engagements; so I got the part of Alexander the Great by Heart, and went to the *Spouting Club*, and put in for the pre-

mium, and got it; and that was a large Welch rabbit and a threepenny glass of Holland's, for him who could speak loudest and fastest.

Ah, there's him there at Covent-Garden, we used to call *Old Eyebrow the Smiler*; he is a rare one for that. I wonder, though, what all the rest of the Players have done to him, that he says he don't want any of their acquaintance. — He cries out *whore first*, may hap. — *But to go on with my story*: About a month afterwards, at my mistress's christening, I rehearsed not only Alexander but Othello, and would have done the Ghost in Hamlet, but our maid would not lend me the drudging or flour box, but said I was a fool, and ought to mind my own business, not make a fool of myself. — Poor silly woman: for, suppose several persons belonging to the Playhouses, had only minded the businesses they were brought up to, why, would they have been the men they are, do you think? No —

“To be, or not to be, an Actor,

“That's the question; — or else

“Blow me about among the winds,

“Sing me in sulphur, or fouse me

“In deep steep gulps of liquorish fire”

Before I'll be a Taylor. — Therefore I resolv'd to belong to the Stage, and I went to wait upon Mr. George Garrick, — because, you must know, Mr. David Garrick, his brother, is gone abroad beyond sea, to teach the outlandish Players how to act. But that's a shame, that foreigners should meet with such encouragement, as to have such a man as him sent among them, to let them into the notion of such things.

Well, Sir, I went to Mr. George Garrick, but he didn't much seem to like me; but that I thought might very easily be, because he mought be afraid I should outdo his brother. Then I went to Mr. Lacy, and he advised me, by all means, to stick to my trade, and not trouble my head about the stage, and said he spoke for my good. So, thought I, they are all afraid at this house Garrick should be cut out; — therefore I'll go to 't other. So,

So, Sir, I went to Mr. Beard and Mr. Bencraft; and as I can sing as well as I can act, I gave them first of all the rassa-ta-teeve to Happy Pair, and then the song of, *The Fair Martyllar dress'd ingreen, at the Rose, or Jessamy's Bower.*

Beard bit his lips, he didn't like it; it hurt him: I could plainly perceive he was saying to himself, if I engage this fellow, he'll put my nose out of joint; so he gave me his denial, and so did Mr. Bencraft.—So you see what a pretty chance a *Genus* stands of getting his bread among them. However, if they wont give me a living, they shall get me one; for I am resolved to take them all off this winter in the News paper, nor will I leave off until I am taken into the house. ZANGA.

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MR. \*\*\*\*\* is safe arrived from France; and he has purchased a most charming parcel of silks, the sweetest fancies, perhaps, ever exhibited: they are immensely obliged to him, for it was entirely on their account he has taken all this trouble.

He has got about half a score pieces for the use of his city friends, the figures of which are extremely curious, and adapted to the present times. One of them is Britannia on her knees, thanking the Grand Monarch for the Glorious Peace he has condescended to grant us; and in return, is begging his acceptance of the trade to the East and West Indies, the Fishery of Newfoundland, and the uninterrupted enjoyment of the Family-Compact. There are other emblematical figures relative to our affairs with Spain; wherein the amazing situation of our logwood trade, the giving up the Havanna and the Manilla's, are all expressed with a prodigious deal of elegance. Alderman Pickle, the officious Lord Locum, and Alderman Juniper, with three or four more Aldermen, are to have the first choice: then Mr. Bever, felt-maker, and Indico Blunder, Esq; Septichman and Ora-

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tor, both of the Common-council, it's supposed for themselves and friends, will take the remainder.—I would not have the ladies at the other end of the town be uneasy at this seeming partiality, those pieces being all bespoke, and made on purpose for them; but there are fancies of the like kind dispersed throughout the whole cargo, tho' the figures are not quite so glaring.—There is one thing in my neighbour's behaviour I don't quite understand; he seems much afraid his journey to France, and business there, should come to the knowledge of the weavers in Spital-fields. Your's.

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The Gardeners Kalender, by some accident, was not interlined in its right place, we therefore have inserted it here.

Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

THE beginning of this month you must plant out your cauliflower plants which were sown in the last month, placing them either upon old cucumber or melon beds; for if they are put upon beds without any dung under them, the worms will draw them out of the ground; but if the season proves cold, and your plants are backward, it will be proper to make a bed with warm dung, which will bring them forward; the distance which these plants should be allowed in these beds is three inches from row to row, and about 2 inches asunder in the rows, which will be sufficient room for them to grow till toward the end of October, which is the time when they must be transplanted again into their winter beds, or in rows to be covered with bell or hand-glasses.

Toward the end of this month, you must sow some seeds of Cos, Cilicia, and Brown Dutch Lettuces, to plant under frames or hand-glasses, which may be covered in severe frost; so that if those on the warm borders are destroyed, these may be preserved; and if those should escape, these will come after them; and the table may be better supplied.

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The Cardoons which were planted out in June, should now be earthed up; in doing of which, you must carefully tie up their leaves with an hay-band; then lay the earth up to each plant, about eighteen inches high, being careful not to bury their hearts. This work should always be performed in dry weather.

You may now make mushroom-beds; in doing of which, you must observe to make choice of such dung as hath lain about three weeks or a month on an heap, whereby its great heat is lost; nor should the dung, intended for this purpose, be thrown on a heap to ferment, as is the practice for hot-beds; because if it ever is violently hot, it will not take the spawn of the mushrooms near so well, as that dung which has not been much fermented, which is the reason why some persons prefer the dung of stone horses to that of other animals; and let your knobs of spawn be laid to dry in a shady place a fortnight before you put them into the bed. The particular directions for making of those beds may be seen in the *Gardeners Dictionary*.

Hoe and clean turneps; and the spinach which was sown the last month, from weeds, cutting out the plants where they are too close, observing, if possible, to do this in dry weather; otherwise the weeds will take root again, and be very troublesome. You should also weed the beds of onions, carrots, cauliflowers, cabbage plants, and coleworts, which were sown the last month; for if the weeds are permitted to grow, they will soon over-top the plants, and spoil them.

Earth up your celery as it advances in height, observing always to do it in dry weather; and be careful not to earth it above the hearts of the plants, because that would prevent its growing tall, and many times occasion its rotting.

The middle of this month you may safely transplant most sorts of perennial aromatick plants; as rosemary, lavender, storchas, &c. which will take root again before the frost comes on to prevent them; but this should be done in it weather.

Continue to sow small sallot herbs; such as radish, turnep, cresses, mustard, chervil, &c. but as the cold increases, they should have a warmer situation, otherwise the morning frosts will loosen the ground, and thereby turn their roots out to the air, whereby they will be destroyed.

Gather all sorts of seeds as they ripen, and spread them to dry upon mats or cloths; and then beat them out of their husks, and put them up in a dry place, until the seasons for sowing them.

In moist weather you may transplant your colewort plants, which were sown in July, into the places where they are to remain till spring; and you should also transplant your cabbage plants which were sown the beginning of August, that they may acquire strength before they are planted out for good.

Transplant some of your late sown endive on borders under warm walls, pales, or hedges, to stand till February before it is blanched; and in dry weather tie up such endive as is full grown, to blanch it for use; or if the plants are covered close with tile or boards, they will blanch equally well.

If the season should prove dry, you should water your last crop of cauliflowers, which are to come the next month, otherwise their heads will be very small, especially if the ground be dry.

Continue to keep all your late crops clear from weeds; for if they are not well cleaned before the great rains of autumn fall, it will be difficult to destroy the weeds afterward: for, at this season, the weeds are generally produced in plenty.

Toward the latter end of this month you should transplant lettuces of several sorts upon warm borders, where they may remain to cabbage early in the spring; but you may plant them pretty close together at this season, because, if they live thro' the winter, part of them may be transplanted out in the spring into an open spot of ground, where they will grow larger than those left in the border, but will not be fit for use so soon by a fortnight or three weeks;

which

which is an advantage, in having them continue so much longer to supply the table.

At the end of this month you may cut down the haulm of asparagus, which is beginning to wither, and clear the weeds off from the beds into the allies where they should be buried; and the earth of the allies should be laid upon the beds to new mould them; and where the beds want dunging, there should be some very rotten dung taken out of old cucumber and melon beds, and laid upon the asparagus beds, after the weeds are hoed off, and then the dung covered over with part of the earth from the allies.

If there should happen much rain at this season, your young cauliflower plants must be protected therefrom; otherwise it will cause their stems to turn black, and the outer skin will decay in a short time. This is what gardeners term black shanked.

Most of your summer crops being entirely cleared from off the ground, you should, in dry weather, hoe and clear the ground from weeds, which will preserve it neat and clean until you shall prepare it for fresh crops, or trench it up to lie till spring; the suffering of weeds to grow after the crops are taken off the ground, impoverishes it, tho' the weeds are not suffered to seed.

At the end of this month you may plant some beans, and sow some early peas, in warm borders; where, if they abide the winter, they will produce their crops early the succeeding spring.

Transplant your latter crop of celery into drills, which, at this season, should always be planted on drier ground than the former crops; for as this is to remain till the spring; so it will be in danger of rotting on a very moist soil.

You should now transplant the last crop of broccoli where it is to remain, that it may acquire strength before the frost comes on to check it; and you should draw earth up to the stems of your former crops, which will greatly protect them from the frost.

There may now also be some carrot

seeds sown upon warm borders, where if they survive the winter, they will come early in the spring, whereby the table will be supplied with young carrots for a month or six weeks, before those which are sown in the spring will be fit for use.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

Your fruits should now be gathered as they ripen, for those which are in eating this month seldom continue long good; but toward the end of the month, some sorts of winter fruit will be fit to gather; but you should always suffer them to remain as long upon the trees as the weather will permit; for when they are gathered too early, their skins will shrivel, and the fruit will not keep well; and there will be no danger of their suffering upon the trees until the mornings begin to be frosty, when you must not let the fruit hang longer, especially the melting pears; because if the frost should pinch their skins, it would greatly injure them. You must always observe to gather your fruit when they and the leaves of the trees are perfectly dry, otherwise it will not keep.

The grapes of the vineyard, which are now almost ripe, must be guarded from birds, otherwise they will make great havock among them where they are suffered to feed upon them without molestation; and where the birds have pecked any of the grapes, the flies and wasps will immediately attack them, and eat them up.

Transplant strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, and currants, toward the end of this month, if the weather proves moist, otherwise it will be better to defer it until the beginning of the next month; and this is the best season to plant cuttings of gooseberries and currants; which will take root, and make better plants than those which are propagated by suckers.

Your fruit trees against the wall of your forcing frame must now be pruned and trained close to the wall or espalier, that their buds may be preparing before the season for applying the heat.

You should now prepare the ground where fruit trees are designed to be planted the next month, that it may lie to mellow and sweeten, and where new borders are made, the ground will have time to settle, before the trees are planted; but if the borders were prepared in the former month, the ground should be now turned over again, which will prevent the growth of weeds, and be of great service in exposing the earth to the air, and hereby the clods will be broken, and rendered fit to receive the trees.

Work to be done in the Flower-Garden.

Dig the borders of your flower-garden, and, if they require it, add some fresh earth, or very rotten dung to them, and plant all sorts of hardy flowers therein, observing to mix them in such a manner, that there may be a regular succession of flowers throughout the season, in the different parts of the garden.

Now is the time for transplanting your biennial and perennial flowers, which were sown in the flower-nursery, into the borders of the pleasure-garden, where they are designed to flower.

Your layers of pinks, carnations, and sweet Williams, which have not been transplanted from the old roots the former month, should be no longer deferred; because, if they are not planted early in September, they will not have time enough to take root before the frosty weather comes on, so that they will be in danger of suffering thereby.

Plant early tulips in a warm situation, where they may be defended from cold winds; in which places they will flower in March, or earlier, according as the season is more or less forward.

You must now plant your choice hyacinth roots; in doing of which, after having prepared the beds with good earth (mixed up according to the directions given in the *Gardeners Dictionary*), about three feet deep, you should take the earth out of the beds about six inches deep; then make the bottom level, and draw the lines across at the distance which the roots are to be placed, that they may stand in rows at equal distances; and then place the roots

exactly in the middle of each square, and lay the earth on them gently, being careful not to displace the roots: these beds must be filled up about five inches thick with earth, above the top of the bulbs. This is a much better method of planting these roots, than that of making holes for each root with a dibble or instrument.

Your box edgings, which are grown too thick, should now be taken up and parted, and planted down again; and those edgings which were planted the last season, and have not succeeded well, may now be repaired.

Prepare your beds for the choice anemones, ranunculuses, and tulips, the beginning of this month, if it was not done the last; for the earth should be allowed some time to settle, before the roots are planted; otherwise it will settle unequally afterwards, when there will be danger of losing the roots in those places where the beds settle in holes, because the wet will be detained there, which will rot them.

The beginning of the month you should plant some of your ordinary double anemones in warm borders, where they may be screened from cold winds; in which places they will flower early in the spring, provided the season proves favourable.

Slip and plant out polyanthus, primroses, London pride, thrift, double catchfly, pinks, peach-leaved, bell flower, scarlet lychnis, rose campion, daisies, double camomile, double ragged robin, feverfew, and all sorts of hardy fibrous-rooted plants, which are propagated by parting their roots; observing to close the earth fast to their roots when you plant them, otherwise the worms will draw them out of the ground.

Cut down the stalks of such flowers as are decayed, and, if you do not transplant them, dig the ground about them, and add some rotten dung, or fresh earth, to the borders, which will greatly strengthen their roots.

You may yet sow the seeds of irises, tulips, crown imperials, hyacinths, fritillarias, colchicums, cyclamens, ranunculuses,

subject to rot, if buried too deep. These pots or tubs must be placed to have the morning sun until the beginning of the next month, when they must be removed into a warmer situation. You must also observe, if the season should prove dry, to refresh them gently with water.

Sow the seeds of auriculars and polyanthes in pots or boxes of light rich earth, being very careful not to bury the seeds too deep, which often destroys them, or at least will cause them to remain in the ground until the second spring, before the plants will come up.

Toward the latter end of the month you may plant your choice anemonies, ranunculuses, and tulips, observing always to do it in showery weather, when the earth is not over dry; for if it should continue dry weather any considerable time after the roots are planted, they will grow mouldy, and decay. These roots must be planted about six inches asunder, and the anemonies and ranunculuses should be covered about two inches with earth, over the top of their roots; but the tulips should have at least six inches of earth above their roots, which will cause them to flower very strong.

If the season should prove very wet, you should shelter your pots of choice Auriculas and carnations therefrom, or lay the pots down on one side, that the wet may run off; for great rains, at this season, will fill the mould in the pots so full of moisture, that it will not dry again before winter, which will rot or greatly injure your choice flowers.

Toward the end of the month you may transplant most sorts of hardy flow-

ering trees and shrubs, which will succeed better when they are removed at this season, than in the spring, especially upon dry grounds, and will not require so much watering the following summer; for they will, at this season, take root in a short time; and so being well rooted before the drought of the spring comes on, there will be little danger of their miscarrying thereby.

This is a proper season for parting and transplanting all the sorts of flag-leaved irises, peonies, aconites, fraxinellas, gentianellas, tuberose-rooted geraniums, asphodel lilies, double meadow-sweet, lilly of the valley, Solomon's seal, acanthus, hardy apocynums, columbines, &c. that they may be well rooted before the spring, otherwise they will not flower well the following summer. You may also part the roots of the early flowering asters and golden rods, whose stalks are beginning to wither; and plant them out into large borders, allowing them proper room, otherwise their roots will spread over whatever plants grow near them.

This is the best season for transplanting all sorts of hardy wood plants and flowers into wilderness quarters, where they will make a fine appearance the spring following.

It is also the best season to transplant laurels, laurustinuses, and arbutus; for the laurels now begin to prepare their buds for the next year's shoots, and the other two begin now to produce their flowers: so that the sooner they are planted, when the rains begin to fall in the autumn, the better they will succeed.

From the St. James's MAGAZINE.

*A Dialogue between BILLINGSGATE
and EXCHANGE ALLEY.*

BILLINGSGATE.

OLD Brother in iniquity.
How dost thou do? What, not
know me?

CHANGE-

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CHANGE-ALLEY.

I've seen your face, before, I fancy;
What, do you deal in stocks beyond sea?

BILLINGSGATE.

No, but in stocks within the sea,
I'm landlord of the fishery.
Rub up your dusky understanding,
There's a small stock we've both a hand in:
But you have been so damn'd unfair,
As to cheat me of all my share.

CHANGE-ALLEY.

I cheat you! neighbour Billingsgate,
I know you now, and let you prate;
For your opprobrious tongue is grown
So scandalous, all over town,
No soul believes your protestations;
Your loudest oaths want confirmations.
When were we partners, I beseech you!
What, does old Lucifer bewitch you?
When did I stoop beneath your cloysters,
To deal in flounders, crabs, or oysters?
Did I e'er hold communication
With the mere spawn of all the nation?
A scoundrel pack of whores and pimps,
Long mackrel-backs, and little shrimps;
Famous for lying, and for swearing;
(Never a barrel better herring.)
What have I got, you claim a right in?
Did I e'er filch a roach or whiting?
Why do you call me cheat, unfair,
And say, I chouse you of your share?
Keep to yourself your base reflection.

BILLINGSGATE.

Pox on your shallow recollection.
Did not we two, when we come hither,
Purchase a Pillory together;
Sometimes to stand upon your grounds,
And then again within my bounds?
But I can't have it once an age,
For you are always on the stage:
You'll wear it out with hellish crews
Of Heathens, and black bearded Jews;
Stock-jobbers, poets, pamphleteers;
And rascals that have lost their ears:
To such an height of vice you're grown,
By cheating, forging, and lampoon,
You claim the pillory as your own.

CHANGE-ALLEY.

Is that the stock in which we join?
I wou'd the stock, dear BILL, were thine.
But, why this mighty heat and fume?
You want it not, I do presume.

What could you do with pillories
Among such pretty goddesses?
Whole eyes and rings shoot out such
light,

As may be seen without that height:
Their daunting heads cou'd ne'er get in;
'Twould tear their alabaster skin:
And leaning so upon their throats,
Wou'd spoil the softness of their notes:
Those charming sirens would no more
Sit serenading on the shore,
Where now whole shoals of fishes throng,
Charm'd by the graces of their song.
So Orpheus play'd, the beasts attend.

BILLINGSGATE.

Pray, Orpheus me no Orpheus, friend.
What will you cheat me of my due?
And then, be witty on me too?
Orpheus, a rogue, that got his living
Only by fidling and by thieving:
Scarcely had he touch'd his Irish harp,
But jacks, pikes, makrel, trout, and carp,
With shoals of lobsters, crabs, and eels,
Leap'd down and crawl'd about his heels:
All Billingsgate in fury flies out,
And tears the filching rascal's eyes out.
This is the fate too of 'Change-Alley,
If you provoke us to a fally.
Those devilish furies, oyster-wives,
With long black nails, and little knives,
Shall circumsise your Heathen crew,
And plunge the Anabaptist Jew
Into my dock, which to perfection
Will change his name, and his com-
plexion.

CHANGE-ALLEY.

I value not the ills you talk on,
More than the pebble-stones I walk on;
Tell me of fish-wives, and their weapons,
To make my cockadilloes capons!
I've screaming girls that carry papers,
Shall match those jades at single rapiers.
For sure the tongues that fire the state,
Can out-sold all your Billingsgate.
At least a drove of pamphleteers
Will ring a peal about your ears;
For should weak woman's clapper fail
her,

The poet's an eternal railer.
But why should we ferment ill blood
About a rotten piece of wood?
Rather than quarrel with thee, BILL.
Take home the pillory when you will.

BIL-

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BILLINGS-GATE.

No ; on mature deliberation,
I'll not remove it from the station,
'Twould be a damage to the nation,
Let my dames scold, and fret, and swear,
'Twill only tingle in the ear :

'Twill warm the brain with fire and vi-
gour,

And make the lazy blood run quicker.
What if my wenches, in straw hats,
Leer, as they sell you stinking sprats,
And tell you nothing can be sounder,
Or sharp a penny in a flounder ?

The cheat is not so base, as witty,
'Tis no great damage to the city.

But your damn'd knaves are always
brewing

Some mischief, to one's utter ruin :
Contriving, scratching their dull pates,
To chouse men out of whole estates ;
Selling the bearskin ; making bargains
Of several pounds : yet han't three
farthings ;

They want a thorough reformation :
Make me some small consideration,
And let the pillory keep its station.

CHANGE-ALLEY.

Why, is not this a gross affront ?
For first you will, and then you won't.
Come, to your last determination,
What means a small consideration ?

BILLINGS-GATE.

Satisfy me for all my share,
And I'll transfer it to your care,
To stop the rascals mouths from lying,
Who told abroad the queen was dying,
Only to sink the public credit,
To raise a faction, and to head it.
The throne is mild, and they abuse it.

CHANGE-ALLEY.

The charge is true, I can't excuse it.
But to prevent the like confusion,
Let us both come to this conclusion ;
I'll hold the pillory in my view,
And send a pair of stocks to you.

BILLINGS-GATE.

Agreed, so honest cock, adieu.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.
The History of Prince Zizim continued.

TH-E grand master, after having
conducted him to his apartment

left with him many commanders, and the officers of his household, who, by their politeness and good cheer, endeavoured to divert his thoughts from those anxieties under which they seemed to labour. Matthew Dello, Canon of Verona, who saw him some years after, and who observed him with much attention, represents him in one of his letters (now extant) as a man who had all the air of a Barbarian, and of a fierce and cruel Prince. " His stature, he says, is a little above the middle size, his body thick and clumsy, his shoulders large, his stomach projecting, his arms strong and nervous, his head great, one eye squinting, his nose aquiline, and so crooked, that it almost touched his upper lip, which is covered with a large *mustachio*. In a word, says this author, he is the exact portrait of his father Mahomet, as he is represented on many of his medals which have fallen into my hands."

The Knights neglected nothing that could amuse the Prince : there were continual parties of hunting, jousting, feasting, and concerts ; but this last diversion little affected the Sultan, and tho' they made him listen to the most excellent voices, he seemed not at all delighted with such melodious sounds. In order to divert him, they were advised to send for a Turkish slave, who had a harsh and unharmonious voice, but which he accompanied with such ridiculous looks and gestures, that he alone had the honour of receiving his applause.

Nevertheless the abode of a guest of such consequence could not but give the grand master much disquiet.

He made no doubt but that Bajazet, as soon as he discovered the place of his retreat, would employ all his efforts to oblige the Order to deliver him up. This he could not refuse without bringing upon the island, a second time, the whole force of the Ottoman empire ; and the grand master's word, his safe conduct, and his natural generosity alone would prevent his giving him up to his cruel enemy.

White

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While d'Aubuffon (the grand master) was perplexed with these various considerations, an envoy arrived from the governor of Lycia, a province which is separated from the island of Rhodes only by a channel of about 18 miles. This envoy, under the pretence of proposing a mercantile truce and a free trade between his subjects and those of the grand master, was sent to know if Zizim was retired to Rhodes, and what was the grand master's conduct on this occasion. The grand master received him cordially, and seemed not averse to his proposals: but the envoy, who had other views, pretending to wait for new instructions, delayed the negotiation; and the principal object of his voyage was soon discovered. The grand master, in order to get rid of this privileged spy, put a speedy end to the treaty, and sent him back to his master. But scarce was he delivered from him when another arrived with a letter to him from bashaw Achmet. The grand signor, unwilling to expose himself to a refusal, had ordered him to commence, as of himself, a new negotiation with the grand master. This minister, who then governed the empire with an absolute power, wrote to the grand master to exhort him to conclude with the porte a firm and lasting peace, and for this purpose offered him his countenance and good offices, if he would send ambassadors to Constantinople.

The grand master saw through this artifice, and that these different negotiators only wanted to gain admittance into Rhodes, and to find means to destroy Zizim, either by the sword or by poison. But though the prince of Rhodes considered them as assassins, yet, as they were invested, or rather masked with a public character, he dissembled his knowledge of their designs. All that the law of nations and prudence permitted was soon to dismiss the envoys; and he contented himself with replying to the bashaw, "That provided he would not mention tribute, he should *not be against sending ambassadors to the porte to negotiate with him a last-*

ing peace." After this many councils were held at Rhodes on the steps which it became the Order to take in so delicate an affair.

Though in all these preliminaries not the least mention had been made of Zizim, the grand master easily perceived that the main point of this negotiation would relate to this prince's person, and that if his brother could not make himself master of it by treaty, he would either endeavour to have him poisoned, or would attack him by open force, and that he should see the island of Rhodes over-run a second time by the whole Ottoman army. They held thereupon different councils, and that they might not lose so precious a pledge, it was resolved, for the security of the prince himself, and that he might wait to see what turn affairs would take in the east, to cause him to go over into France, and to reside there in some commandery belonging to the Order.

The grand master (in order to obtain his free consent) represented to him, "That it was for his interest to conceal himself for some time from the violent pursuits of his brother; that whatever precautions the order might take, his life would never be secure at Rhodes, where so many renegado Greeks might, by favour of their language, introduce themselves, and destroy him either by the sword or by poison; instead of which, the Order, which was now in treaty with the sultan, might, in the sequel, take care of his interests;" and he undertook to give him an account of all that passed on this subject at the Porte.

The Turkish prince, seeing himself without resource, agreed to all that was proposed to him. He even left, before he departed, full powers with the grand master to treat with Bajazet in his name, and according to what might best agree with his fortune and security. This act was accompanied by another, in which the prince, after having mentioned all the obligations which he had to the grand master and his Order, engaged, in case he ever recovered the empire, either wholly or in part, to maintain a

custody

constant peace with the knights, to open all his ports to their ships, to set at liberty, without ransom, every year, 300 christians of both sexes, and to pay 150,000 gold crowns to the treasury of the order, to reimburse the expences they had incurred in his behalf. This deed, signed with his own hand, is still preserved in the archives of Malta, and is dated the 5th of the month Regeb, in the year of the Hegira 887; which answers according to our computation to the 31st of August, in the year of Grace 1482. After this the prince embarked under the care of the chevalier de Blanchefort, nephew to the grand master, who, by his assiduity and complaisance, endeavoured to alleviate the concern which he felt on leaving his own, and going into a foreign country.

While he was on his voyage to France, the grand master, according to the promise which he had made to Achmet, sent two Knights, Guy de Mont, and Arnold Duprat, ambassadors to Constantinople. Bajazet, seeing that the grand master was the arbiter of his brother's fate, was overjoyed at their arrival. They were received with great marks of distinction, and the visier Achmet, and Michael Paleologue, were appointed commissioners to treat of a peace, but the negociation was near miscarrying at the very first conference. Achmet demanded, as a preliminary, that the grand master would acknowledge himself the vassal of the grand signior, and, under that denomination, would pay him tribute. This proposal was rejected with much indignation, by the two ambassadors. The visier, the proudest of all mankind, then assured them, that his master would go in person, and at the head of 100,000 men, to levy the tribute himself. The ambassadors, on these menaces, were for breaking off the conference, and withdrawing; but the bashaw Paleologue having told the visier, in the Turkish language, that he could not be ignorant that the sultan was desirous of concluding this treaty on any terms, the negociation was resumed, and the two knights were so much the more

resolute, as Duprat, who understood the Turkish language, was by this means apprized of the grand signior's intentions. Achmet gave up the point; but as he thought that this prince would disgrace himself by such a treaty, he left the whole management of it to Paleologue.

It was necessary to proceed next to the principal point, and which the grand signior had most at heart. His brother's person was the matter in debate, and his ministers demanded that he should be given up. The ambassadors, very sensible that this would be to deliver him to the executioner, rejected with indignation so odious a proposal. At length it was agreed that the grand master should undertake to keep that prince always in his power, and under a strict guard of several knights, and that he should not deliver him up to any Christian or Infidel prince who might avail himself of his name and pretensions, to embroil the empire; that for the prince's support and maintenance, the sultan would remit to the Order every year 25,000 ducats, Venetian currency, and that in particular, besides that sum, he would also pay annually 10,000 to the grand master, in consideration of the havoc which Mahomet's army had made in the isle of Rhodes. The peace being settled on these conditions, the treaty was signed by the sultan, who sent to Rhodes one of his chief ministers, the captain-bashaw, to receive the grand master's ratification.

In the mean time Prince Zizim arrived safely on the coast of Provence. The grand master had before sent an ambassador, who demanded, in his name, of Lewis XI. then king of France, leave for the Prince to enter his dominions; and also to reside there for some time. This the king, who paid no attention to the affairs of the East, readily granted. The Prince was immediately conducted into the province of Marche, to a lord of that province named Boissami, the grand master's brother-in-law. Zizim, after having itaid there some time,

retired into the commandery of Bour-neuf, and the knights, who, under the pretence of being his companions, were in truth his guards, took up their abode in a castle which they had ordered to be built on purpose to secure him from the enterprizes of Bajazet, and perhaps also, to prevent his getting out of their hands, and escaping, which, some time after, they had reason to apprehend.

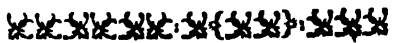
In effect, this unhappy Prince, instead of the welcome and the succour which he had flattered himself with receiving from the king of France, saw himself, with concern, banished from his country and his friends, detained in a foreign land, confined in a sort of prison, and whatever pains the knights who guarded him took to entertain him, he could not be prevented from looking upon them as his jailors, and the mortal enemies of his house. These reflections threw him into a deep melancholy, which was soon followed by a dangerous illness, which made them fearful for his life.

One of the knights who guarded him, moved with his misfortunes, and thinking to rouse him from that deep affliction in which he was involved, advised him to demand an interview of the king of France; and he flattered him, that in a conference he might be able to interest that Prince in his favour, and obtain from him sufficient assistance to try once more the chance of war.

The Prince, like all the unhappy, attended to the first glimmering of hope that was given him, and let the King know, that he wished to converse with him. The King, engrossed with what passed amongst his neighbours, and above all, with the English and the duke of Burgundy, never concerned himself with the affairs of the East; notwithstanding, in order to support the character of the Most Christian King, he replied, "That indeed he should be overjoyed to see the Prince, and even to espouse his interests like a sovereign, if his religion did not furnish an insur-

mountable obstacle; but that if he would become a Christian, and abjure the errors in which he had been unfortunately educated, he would engage to carry him back into his dominions at the head of a powerful army, and which should not be inferior, either in able commanders, or in the number of its troops, to all the forces of the Ottoman empire; and that if he did not chuse to try again the chance of war, France should be to him a second country, and that he would give him in that kingdom estates and lordships considerable enough to enable him to live there with all the pomp and magnificence that were suitable to his high birth."

[To be continued.]



From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the present Vacancy of the throne of Poland, the following account of the Constitution of that kingdom from the Abbe Coyer, must be very acceptable.

IN the fourteenth century a republick was established in Poland, composed of three estates; the king, the senate, and the equestrian order. The king's portion was majesty; power fell to the senate, and liberty was the share of the equestrian order; an order including all the rest of the nobility, and which soon set up tribunes, by the name of deputies. These deputies represent the whole equestrian order in the general assemblies of the nation, called diets, and put a stop to all proceedings there whenever they please, by their right of veto. The commonwealth of Rome had no king, but the plebeians were reckoned as one of its three orders: they had a share of the sovereign power in common with the senate and the knights, and there never was a greater or more virtuous people. Their consuls at home, and their ambassadors abroad, talked in a strain of assurance of the "majesty of the Roman people." Poland, actuated by different principles, has placed its people upon a level with cattle that till the ground.

The

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The senate, which holds the balance between the king and liberty, can look without emotion upon the slavery of five or six millions of men, who were much happier of old when they were Sarmatians.

Till the 16th century, the kings of Poland determined concerning peace and war, made laws, changed established customs, repealed old constitutions, and disposed of the publick treasure; but all these privileges were then transferred to the nobility, and the kings were forced to learn the art of bearing contradiction.

On the death of king Sigismund Augustus in 1573, without children, the Poles took that opportunity of guarding their liberty with new bulwarks. After many debates it was agreed, that the kings elected by the nation should make no attempts to get their successors appointed; that they should not so much as propose any one to the state for this purpose, and consequently should never assume the title of "heirs of the kingdom;" that they should always have about them sixteen persons by way of council, without whose concurrence they should neither receive foreign ministers, nor send any to other princes; that they should not levy new troops, nor order the nobility on horseback without the consent of all the orders of the republic; that they should admit no foreigners into the council of the nation, nor confer upon them any office, dignity, or starosty, and lastly, that they should not marry, without having first obtained the permission of the senate and equestrian order.

The whole interregnum was spent in contriving how to guard against what was called the encroachments of the throne; "it is not a master, said they, that we want, 'tis only a head." All the expressions which were anciently made use of to describe the regal power, such as, "the will of the king constitutes the law, the king must be obeyed implicitly like God, king by the grace of God," and others of this kind, were exterminated out of the public language:

there were some who went still farther, and asserted that a free people wanted no king at all.

To these spirited attacks, made on the prerogative at different times, it is owing that Poland has retained royalty without fearing its kings. A king of Poland, at his very coronation, and when he swears to the *Pacta Conventa*, absolves his subjects from their oath of allegiance in case he violates the laws of the republic.

The legislative power belongs essentially to the diet, which the king is obliged to call together every two years, and in case of his failure, the republic has a right to assemble by its own authority; a regulation wisely contrived, and which might perhaps be advantageously adopted by the great republic of Christendom. The little diets or dietines of every Palatinate precede the great one; and in these they prepare the matters that are to be discussed in the general assembly, and elect the representatives of the equestrian order, out of which is composed the chamber of deputies. The persons of these deputies or tribunes is so sacred, that in the reign of Augustus II, a Saxon colonel having given one of them a slight wound, in revenge for an insult he had received from him, was condemned to death, and executed, notwithstanding all the protection the king could give him. The only favour he could obtain was to be shot to death, instead of dying by the hands of an executioner.

The old castle of Warsaw, in which the kings of Poland formerly resided, is the place where the diet meets. In order to form an idea of the senate, which is the soul of this body, we must cast our eyes upon the bishops, Palatines, and Castellans. The two latter of these dignities are less known than the former. A Palatine is the chief of the nobility within his own palatinate; presides at all their assemblies, leads them to the field of election when a king is to be chosen, and to the field of battle when the Poles

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polite or *Arriere Ban* * is assembled. He has also a right to fix the price of commodities, and to regulate weights and measures. In short, he is governor of a province. A Castellans enjoys the same privileges within his own district, which always makes part of a Palatinate; he represents the palatine in his absence. The Castellans were formerly governors of the strong castles and royal cities; but these governments are now in the hands of the Starosts, who also administer justice either in their own persons, or by their deputies. In Poland all estates are registered.

The Starost of Samogitia is the only one who has a seat in the senate; but there are in it two archbishops, fifteen bishops, thirty-three Palatines, and eighty-five Castellans, in all an hundred and thirty-six.

The ministers of state have a seat in the senate, without being senators; they are in number ten, two of each denomination, by reason of the union of the two states.

The grand-marshal of the crown.

The grand-marshal of Lithuania.

The grand-chancellor of the crown.

The grand-chancellor of Lithuania.

The vice-chancellor of the crown.

The vice-chancellor of Lithuania.

The grand-treasurer of the crown.

The grand-treasurer of Lithuania.

The marshal of the court of Poland.

The marshal of the court of Lithuania.

The grand-marshal is the third person in the kingdom, having only the king and the primate above him. As master of the palace, he appoints ambassadors their days of audience, and exercises an almost absolute authority in the court, and for three leagues round it. He provides for the safety of the king's person, and for the preservation of the public peace: he takes cognizance of all crimes within his district, and judges without appeal, nor can his sentences be reversed but by the whole

body of the nation. 'Tis also his business to assemble the senate, and to keep in order those who would disturb it; for which purposes he has always a body of troops at his command.

The marshal of the court can exercise no jurisdiction but in the absence of the grand-marshal.

The grand-chancellor is keeper of the great seal, as the vice-chancellor is of the privy seal. One of them is always a bishop, with a jurisdiction in ecclesiastical matters; and all answers given in the king's name upon public occasions, must be given by one of these two officers, either in Polish or Latin, as the occasion requires. It is something singular, that the language of the Romans who never got footing in Poland, should at this time be so commonly spoke in that kingdom; for every one, down to the very servants, speaks Latin.

The grand treasurer is entrusted with the revenues of the republic: the Poles being very careful not to leave the money which was called by the Romans the treasure of the people, *erarium populi*, at the disposal of the king. A vote of the whole nation, or at least a *Senatus-consultum*, directs how it shall be employed, and the grand treasurer is accountable to the nation only.

There is very little resemblance between these ministers and those of other courts. They are appointed indeed by the king, but the republic only can turn them out. Nevertheless, as they are connected with the crown, which is the source of all favours, and as they are men, the republic has not thought fit to allow them a deliberative vote in the senate.

The title given to the senators is that of excellence; they claim also that of my lord; and it is given them by their servants, their slaves, and the poor nobility.

The first man in the senate is the archbishop of Gnesna, who is also called the great archbishop, but more commonly

* *Arriere Ban*, in the French customs, is a general proclamation, whereby the king summons to the war all that hold of him: both his vassals, i. e. the noblesse, and the vassals of his vassals. Chambers's Dict. It signifies also the persons thus assembled.

mostly the primate. This dignity was formerly accompanied with great power, and great abuses of power, all over Europe. It was a primate of Sweden, the archbishop of Upsal, who caused the whole senate of Stockholm to be massacred at an entertainment, upon a pretence that they were excommunicated by the pope, which made the Swedes resolve to have nothing more to do with either primate or pope. It was a primate of England, archbishop Cranmer, who by annulling the marriage between Henry VIII. and Catharine of Arragon, broke off, in concert with his master, all connections between Rome and England *. One of the greatest obstacles that the Czar Peter had to encounter in the execution of his great designs, was the enormous power of the patriarch or primate; he therefore abolished the office. In France this dignity is divided among several persons, who are always contesting it with one another, and therefore its power is diminished. In Poland it subsists to this hour in all its strength,

The primate, by virtue of his office, is legate of the holy see, and censor of the kings of Poland: he is himself in some measure a king, in every vacancy of the throne, during which he takes the name of interrex: and the honours he receives are proportioned to the dignity of his station. Whenever he goes to the king, he is escorted thither with great ceremony, and the king advances to receive him. He has a marshal and a chancellor, like the king, a numerous guard of horse, with a kettle-drummer and trumpeters, who play while he is at table, and sound the morning and evening march in his palace. He has the titles of highness and prince; but among all the great privileges of his office, the most useful to the state is the censorship, which he never exercises but with applause. If the king governs ill, the primate has a right to make all proper remonstrances to him in private. If the king persists in his

bad measures, 'tis in full senate, or in the diet, that the primate arms himself with all the power of the laws to reclaim him; and the mischief is generally put a stop to. But if the king should prove more powerful than the laws (a thing which is extremely difficult in Poland) the thread of oppression is infallibly broke at his death, without passing into the hands of his successor; for an interregnum always takes care to cut it.

When the diet is not sitting, the springs of government are kept in motion by the senate under the inspection of the king; who can neither, by authority nor violence, overrule their suffrages. The liberty they possess is visible even in their outward forms; for the senators are seated in arm-chairs, and as soon as the king is covered, they follow his example. However, the decrees of the senate, when the diet is not sitting, are only provisional: but when the diet is assembled, the senate, together with the king and the chamber of deputies, has a legislative power.

This chamber of deputies would exactly resemble the house of commons in England, if, instead of representing the nobility, it represented the body of the people. At its head is placed an officer of great weight, but whose post is only temporary. He has commonly great influence in the resolutions of the house; which it is his business to carry up to the senate, and bring back those of the senators. He is called marshal of the diet or marshal of the deputies. His importance at Warsaw is greater than that of the speaker of the house of commons at London, and equal to that of a tribune of the people at Rome; and as a patrician at Rome could not be a tribune, so this tribune of the tribunes must be chosen out of the equestrian order, and not out of the senate.

When the diet is assembled, all the doors are left open to every one, because it meets to deliberate upon the publick good. Persons, who go there out of mere

* It should be remembered here that M. Coyer is a Frenchman, a papist, and therefore prejudiced in this instance.

more curiosity, are struck with the grandeur of the spectacle. The king seated on an elevated throne, the steps of which are graced with the great officers of the crown: the primate almost vying in magnificence with the king: the senators forming two venerable rows: the ministers of state over against the king: the deputies, more numerous than the senators, disposed round about them, and all standing: the foreign ambassadors and the pope's nuncio have a place allotted them, but the diet may make them retire, whenever it thinks proper.

The first thing done in a diet, is always to read the *Pacta Conventa*, that is, the obligations which the king has entered into with his people; and if he has failed in any particular, every member of the assembly has a right to insist upon its being better observed for the future.

In the other sittings, which are of six weeks continuance, the usual duration of a diet, are settled all the concerns of the nation; such as the nomination to vacant dignities, the disposal of the crown-lands to such as have served long in the army with distinction: the passing the grand treasurer's accounts; the diminution or augmentation of taxes as circumstances require; negotiations which the ambassadors of the republic have been intrusted with, and the manner in which they have executed their commissions; the alliances to be formed or broke, the making of peace and war, the abrogating or passing laws, the strengthening of public liberty, and in short, every thing that concerns the nation.

The last five days, called the great days, are set apart for uniting all the votes. Every decree to have the force of a law, must be ratified by the unanimous consent of all the three orders; the opposition of a single deputy undoes every thing.



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

On an extraordinary and mortal Surprise.

GEORGE Grockantzky, a native of Poland, deserted from the Prussian service, in which he had been engaged for some time in the late war. A few days after, when he least expected it, he was found, by the soldiers who were in pursuit of him, dancing and skipping about with several peasants in a public house, where they were all making merry. This sudden misfortune threw him into such a consternation, that after having fetched a loud cry on the first assault, he became quite stupified, and suffered himself immediately to be led away without making the least resistance. Having been brought to Glogau, he was presented before his judges for examination, but they could not prevail upon him by any means to speak a single word: he was immovable as a statue, and did not appear even to comprehend any thing of what was said or done to him. Being afterwards committed to prison, he neither eat, drank, slept, nor had any manner of evacuation. The officers frequently, and sometimes the priests, in order to get some answer out of him, had successively recourse to threats, promises, and prayers; but all in vain. He still remained motionless, as if destitute of all sensation. At last, his irons being knocked off, he was led out of prison, and desired to go where he would; but he neither could stir hand nor foot, nor comprehend what was doing to him. In this state he spent twenty days, without eating, drinking, sleep, or any evacuation; and at last fell down dead. He was seen notwithstanding sometimes to sigh heavily, and once, it is said, he snatched greedily a pitcher out of a soldier's hand, and drank.

From



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Abstract of an Enquiry into the legality of Pensions on the Irish Establishment.

NOT all the political pieces combined, which have been published for years past, are half so interesting to the public, as this enquiry, which is penned with candour and intelligence; and to which the author, who is a servant to the crown, has had the laudable spirit to affix his name.*

"The subject, says he, at first sight seems delicate; but, on a closer inspection, it appears otherwise. Enlarging the power or permanent prosperity of the crown beyond their true bounds, being equally hurtful to the inseparable interests of the crown and nation. The love of my country, and my duty to the crown, both concur in moving me to speak my sentiments upon this occasion without reserve.

Indeed freedom of speech, upon this subject, must appear absolutely necessary to every man who knows, that a very considerable part of that heavy load of pensions, now subsisting on the Irish establishment, has been imposed in the last two months; and that an unlimited power of granting pensions on that establishment to the full amount of the Irish hereditary revenue, is claimed by ministers on behalf of the crown."

The clear income of the hereditary revenue of Ireland, our author computes at four hundred and eleven thousand, five hundred and fifteen pounds *per annum*, "The danger to Ireland, he continues, from an unlimited power in the crown over this revenue (one year's income whereof is not much less than one half of the whole circulating money in that kingdom) I shall not enlarge upon. How far a power to apply an Irish fund, which already in the infancy of Irish trade, amounts to so much, and may amount to double, perhaps treble that sum, if

Ireland lives to maturity; how far a power to apply so large a fund in pensions calculated for extending ministerial influence, might in its consequences affect Great Britain, let Britons judge.

"It is not pretended, he adds, that the crown has any other than a public unalienable property in the Irish temporary duties, it appearing, by express words, in the preambles of such of these temporary grants as are not appropriated to particular uses, that they are all intended for support of government. There will appear as little pretence for a claim of private alienable property in the Irish hereditary duties, which are granted by act of parliament, when the acts granting these duties are considered.

The grant of excise clearly appears from the words of the preamble, to be intended for public uses. — *For pay of the army, and defraying other public charges in defence and preservation of this kingdom.* It is equally clear, from the words of the preamble in the act of tonnage and poundage, and additional poundage, that these branches of the revenue are intended for public uses; — *for protecting the trade of this kingdom at sea, and augmenting the public revenue.*

The hearth money also appears, by express words in the preamble, to be intended as a *public revenue for public charges and expenses.*

Although this preamble sufficiently excludes all claim of private property in this branch of the Irish revenue, yet as it was granted in lieu of the Irish court of wards, then abolished, wherein the crown had a private property; and as the pensions which had been charged on the profits of that court were very considerable: and as it might have been reasonably apprehended, that the persons who had lost their pensions by the abolishing of that court, would endeavour to obtain recompence out of this new revenue; therefore, for the more effectual preventing of all such attempts, the legislature, not content that pensions out of the revenue should be only *voidable* by a lawsuit, added a clause expressly enacting,

that

* Alexander M^r Auley, Esq; one of the King's Council, and Member of the House of Commons in Ireland.

that all such pensions should be *void*.

The act granting the revenue of ale licences, hath no preamble mentioning the uses for which it was granted.

The legislature, therefore, in order to obviate all pretence of private property in this branch of the revenue, inserted a clause, restraining the crown from charging it with pensions.

The old poundage of Henry the VIIIth. from the antecedent grants of this tax, appears clearly intended for public uses.—The Irish quit rents and crown rents being reserved on grants of lands wherein the crown had a private property; these rents were originally the private property of the crown : but by the English act of 11 and 12 William III. it is enacted, that these rents *shall for ever hereafter remain and be for the support and maintenance of the government of Ireland; and that all pensions since the 13th of February 1668, charged, or hereafter to be charged thereon, shall be void*.

There are but three branches of the Irish revenue which remain to be considered; prize on wines, light-house duties, and the casual revenue. I cannot find any acts of parliament granting the former: if there be none, the crown is to be considered as intitled to them by common law, and consequently as having a private property therein. The crown has also a private property in a small part of the casual revenue, belonging to it by the common law, which is not distinguished in the public accounts from such parts of this branch of the revenue as are granted by acts of parliament.

I do not find that the clear income of these three branches, (prize on wines, light-house duties, and the casual revenue) has ever amounted, in any one year, to fifteen thousand pounds.—If it be so, the private revenue of the crown in Ireland, (the only revenue in its nature chargeable with pensions) has never amounted to 15,000 l. in any one year.—And the pensions on that establishment, (exclusive of the French pensions, the military pensions, the pensions to widows of military officers, and the pen-

sions granted under the disguise of salaries annexed to useless offices—a ministerial stratagem of the most dangerous tendency) amounted to sixty-four thousand, one hundred and twenty-seven pounds *per annum*, at Lady-day, 1761. That they are since greatly increased is certain; although the exact amount of this increase is to remain a secret, until the next session of the Irish parliament. But it is no secret that an unlimited power of increasing them, for ministerial purposes in either kingdom, is asserted and insisted on.

The facts mentioned in this paper are indisputable: the reasoning seems grounded on established principles of law and common sense. If it be erroneous, the errors, no doubt, will speedily be exposed to public view, and I shall not be ashamed to acknowledge conviction: if it be just, the consequence is obvious—Not a single person on the Irish establishment warranted by law—All clearly illegal. It is true the crown has an undoubted right to charge its private revenue with pensions of any kind, for any term, or in perpetuity, to the full amount of this revenue. But it is equally true, that the grant of any pension not chargeable in law on the public revenues, and yet charged in fact on the revenues at large, (comprehending as well the public as the private revenue of the crown) is clearly against law: the crown is deceived in the grant; and therefore not bound by it."

Having thus shewn these pensions to be illegal, the inquirer, with great good sense and moderation, remarks, that altho' the wisdom of our ancestors excluded pensions of all kinds, yet this universal exclusion may now perhaps admit of some exceptions, by a new law to be made for this purpose, enabling his Majesty to charge the public revenue of Ireland with certain pensions under proper limitations.

The granting of reasonable pensions to widows of military officers, being useful to the public; it seems clear, that such pensions ought to be confirmed by act of parliament; and his majesty enabled

abled to grant the like pensions for the future out of the public revenue. Pensions to civil officers, *really* superannuated, seem to fall within the same reason. Pensions granted on principles of charity are proposed to be confirmed in like manner. As to the pensions granted on the Irish establishment to some branches of the royal family, the enquirer, with regard to them, expresses himself with becoming loyalty and affection, and concludes the whole with the following (spirited and pertinent expostulations.

“ Having taken the liberty to point out the several kinds of pensions on the Irish establishment, that seem worthy of parliamentary confirmation ; I shall crave a little farther indulgence to add — if any pensions have been obtained on that establishment, to serve the corrupt purposes of ambitious men ;—if his majesty’s revenues of Ireland have been employed in pensions to debauch his majesty’s subjects of both kingdoms ; — if the treasure of Ireland has been expended in pensions for corrupting men of that kingdom to betray their country, and men of the neighbouring kingdom to betray both ;—If Irish pensions have been procured to support gamesters and gaming-houses, promoting a vice which threatens national ruin ;—If Irish pensions have been pilfered from the crown, to raise and maintain an unnatural power against the crown’s viceroy ; — if pensions have been purloined out of the national treasure of Ireland, under the mask of salaries annexed to public offices useless to the nation, newly invented for the purposes of corruption ;—if Ireland, just beginning to recover from the devastations of massacre and rebellion, be obstructed in the progress of her cure by swarms of pensionary vultures preying on her vitals ;—if by squandering the national substance of Ireland in a licentious unbounded profusion of pensions, instead of employing it in nourishing and improving her infant agriculture, trade, and manufactures ; or in enlightning and reforming her poor ignorant, deluded, miserable natives,

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(by nature most amiable, most valuable, most worthy of public attention)—If, by such abuse of the national substance, sloth and nastiness, cold and hunger, nakedness and wretchedness, popery, depopulation and barbarism still maintain their ground ; still deform a country abounding with all the riches of nature, yet hitherto destined to beggary ;—if such pensions be found on the Irish establishment, let such be cut off, and let the perfidious advisers be branded with indelible characters of public infamy, adequate, if possible, to the dishonour of their crime.”

Such is the scope of this sensible inquiry, which, though it contains more grievous accusations than all the accumulated charges hitherto brought against a late administration, seems hitherto to have passed unnoticed, while every idle production, fraught with personal invectives, and scurrilous anecdotes, is, to the scandal of the times perused with avidity.



From the GENTLEMAN’S MAGAZINE.

The very remarkable Account you have lately given of the Murder of a French Lady, has brought to mind a similar Relation of a Murder in our own Country, for which an innocent Man was near being condemned upon Circumstances equally strong.

IN the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a person was arraigned before Sir James Dyer, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, upon an indictment for the murder of a man, who dwelt in the same parish with the prisoner. The first witness against him deposed, That on a certain day, mentioned by the witness in the morning, as he was going thro’ a clofe, which he particularly described, at some distance from the path, he saw a person lying in a condition that denoted him to be either dead or drunk ; that he went to the party, and found him actually dead, two wounds appearing in his breast.

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breast, and his shirt and cloaths much stained with blood; that the wounds appeared to the witness to have been given by the puncture of a fork, or some such instrument, and looking about he discovered a fork, lying near the corpse, which he took up, and observed it to be marked with the initial letters of the prisoner's name, the witness at the same time produced the fork in court, which the prisoner owned to be his, and waved asking the witness any questions.

A second witness deposed, That, on the morning of the day on which the deceased was killed, the witness had risen early with an intention to go to a neighbouring market-town, which he named—that as he was standing in the entry of his own dwelling house, the street door being open, he saw the prisoner come by, dressed in a suit of cloaths, the colour and fashion of which the witness described—that he (the witness) was prevented from going to market, and that afterwards the first witness brought notice to the town of the death, and wounds of the deceased, and of the prisoner's fork being found near the corpse—that upon this report the prisoner was apprehended, and carried before a justice of peace, whom he named and pointed at, he being then present in court—that he (the witness) followed the prisoner to the justice's house and attended his examination, during which he observed the exchange of raiment which the prisoner had made, since the time when the witness had first seen him in the morning—that at the time of such examination the prisoner was dressed in the same cloaths which he had on at the time of the trial, and that on the witnesses charging him with having changed his cloaths, he gave several shuffling answers, and would have denied it—that upon the witnesses mentioning this circumstance of the change of dress, the justice granted a warrant to search the prisoner's house for the cloaths described by the witness as having been put off since the morning—that the witness attended, and assisted at the search, and that after a nice en-

quiry for two hours and upwards, the very cloaths, which the witness had described, were discovered bloody, concealed in a straw bed.—He then produced the bloody cloaths in court, which the prisoner owned to be his cloaths, and to have been thrust into the straw bed, with an intention to conceal them on account of their being bloody.

The prisoner also waved asking this second witness any questions.

A third witness deposed to his having heard the prisoner deliver certain menaces against the deceased, from whence the prosecutor intended to infer a proof of *malice prepense*. In answer to which, the prisoner proposed certain questions to the court, leading to a discovery of the occasion of the menacing expressions deposed to, and from the witnesses answer to those questions, it appeared, that the deceased had first menaced the prisoner.

The prisoner being called upon to make his defence, addressed the following narration to the court, as containing all he knew concerning the manner and circumstances of the death of the deceased, viz. "That he rented a close in the same parish with the deceased, and that the deceased rented another close adjoining to it—that the only way to his own close was thro' that of the deceased, and that on the day the murder in the indictment was laid to be committed, he rose early in the morning, in order to go to work in his close, with his fork in his hand, and passing thro' the deceased's ground, he observed a man at some distance from the path, lying down, as if dead, or drunk; that he thought himself bound to see what condition the person was in; and upon getting up to him he found him at the last extremity, with two wounds in his breast, from which a great deal of blood had issued—that in order to relieve him, he raised him up, and with great difficulty set him in his lap—that he told the deceased he was greatly concerned at his unhappy fate, and the more so, as there seemed to be too much reason to apprehend he had been murdered—

that

that he intreated the deceased to discover if possible the occasion of his misfortune, assuring him he would use his utmost endeavours to do justice to his sufferings—that the deceased seemed to be sensible of what he said, and in the midst of his agonies, attempted, as he thought, to speak to him, but being seized with a rattling in his throat, after a hard struggle, he gave a dreadful groan, and vomiting a great deal of blood, some of which fell on his (the prisoner's) cloaths, he expired in his arms—that the shock he felt on account of this accident was not to be expressed, and the rather, as it was well known that there had been a difference between the deceased and himself, on which account he might possibly be suspected of the murder—that he therefore thought it advisable to leave the deceased in the condition he was, and to take no farther notice of the matter—that, in the confusion he was in when he left the place, he took away the deceased's fork, and left his own in the room of it, by the side of the corpse—that being obliged to go to his work, he thought it best to shift his cloaths, and that they might not be seen, he confessed he had hid them in the place where they were found—that it was true he had denied before the justice that he had changed his cloaths, being conscious that this was an ugly circumstance that might be urged against him, and being unwilling to be brought into trouble, if he could help it—and concluded his story with a solemn declaration that he had related nothing but the truth, without adding or diminishing one tittle to it, as he should answer it to God Almighty." Being then called upon to produce his witnesses, the prisoner answered with a steady composed countenance and resolution of voice, "He had no witness but God and his own conscience."

The judge then proceeded to deliver his charge, in which he pathetically enlarged on the heinousness of the crime, and laid great stress on the force of the evidence, which, altho' circumstantial only, he declared he thought to be irresistible, and little inferior to the most

positive proof—that the prisoner had indeed cooked up a very plausible story, but if such, or the like allegations, were to be admitted, in a case of this kind, no murderer would ever be brought to justice, such bloody deeds being generally perpetrated in the dark, and with the greatest secrecy—that the present case was exempted, in his opinion, from all possibility of doubt, and that they ought not to hesitate one moment about finding the prisoner *guilty*.

The foreman begg'd of his lordship, as this was a case of life and death, that the jury might be at liberty to withdraw, and, upon this motion, an officer was sworn to keep the jury.

This trial came on the first in the morning, and the judge having sat till nine at night, expecting the return of the jury, at last sent an officer to enquire if they were agreed in their verdict, and to signify to them that his lordship would wait no longer for them. Some of them returned for answer, that eleven of their body had been of the same mind from the first, but that it was their misfortune to have a foreman that proved to be a singular instance of the most inveterate obstinacy, who having taken up a different opinion from them, was unalterably fix'd in it. The messenger was no sooner returned, but the complaining members, alarmed at the thoughts of being kept under confinement all the night, and despairing of bringing their dissenting brother over to their own way of thinking, agreed to accede to his opinion, and having acquainted him with their resolution, they sent an officer to detain his lordship a few minutes, and then went into court, and by their foreman brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. His lordship could not help expressing the greatest surprize and indignation at this unexpected verdict, and, after giving the jury a severe admonition, he refused to record their verdict, and sent them back, again, with directions that they should be lock'd up all night, without fire or candle. The whole blame was publickly laid on the foreman by the rest of

the members, and they spent the night in loading him with reflections, and bewailing their unhappy fate in being associated with so hardened a wretch — but he remained quite inflexible, constantly declaring he would suffer death, rather than change his opinion.

As soon as his lordship came into the court next morning, he sent again to the jury, on which all the eleven members joined in requesting their foreman to go again into court, assuring him they would adhere to their former verdict, whatever was the consequence, and, on being reproached with their former inconsistency, they promised never to desert or recriminate upon their foreman any more. — Upon these assurances, they proceeded into court, and again brought in the prisoner *not guilty*. The judge, unable to conceal his rage at a verdict which appeared to him in the most iniquitous light, reproached them with the severest censures, and dismissed them with this cutting reflection, *That the blood of the deceased lay at their door*.

The prisoner on his part fell on his knees, and with uplifted eyes and hands thanked God for his deliverance, and addressing himself to the judge, cried out, *You see, my Lord, that God and a good conscience are the best of witnesses*.

These circumstances made a deep impression on the mind of the judge, and as soon as he was retired from court, he entered into discourse with the high sheriff, upon what had passed, and particularly examined him as to his knowledge of this leader of the jury. The answer this gentleman gave his lordship was, that he had been acquainted with him many years; that he had an estate of above 50 l. *per annum*, and that he rented a very considerable farm besides; that he never knew him charged with an ill action, and that he was universally esteemed in his neighbourhood.

For further information his lordship likewise sent for the minister of the parish, who gave the same favourable account of his parishioner, with this ad-

dition, that he was a constant churchman, and a devout communicant.

These accounts rather increased his lordship's perplexity, from which he could think of no expedient to deliver himself, but by having a conference in private with the only person who could give him satisfaction. This he desired the sheriff to procure, who readily offered his service, and without delay, brought about the desired interview.

Upon the juryman's being introduced to the judge, his lordship and he retired into a cloiet, where his lordship opened his reasons for desiring that visit, making no scruple of acknowledging the uneasiness he was under, and conjuring his visitor frankly to discover his reasons for acquitting the prisoner. The juryman returned for answer that he had sufficient reasons to justify his conduct, and that he was neither afraid or ashamed to reveal them, but as he had hitherto locked them up in his own breast, and was under no compulsion to disclose them, he expected his lordship would engage upon his honour to keep what he was about to unfold as secret as he himself had done; which his lordship having promised to do, the juryman then proceeded to give his lordship the following account: "That the deceased being tytheman of the parish where he (the juryman) lived, he had the morning of his decease, been in his (the juryman's) grounds amongst his corn, and had done him great injustice, by taking more than his due, and acting otherwise in a most arbitrary manner. That when he complained of this treatment, he had not only been abused with scurrilous language, but that the deceased had likewise struck at him several times with his fork, and had actually wounded him in two places, the scars of which wounds he then shewed his lordship — that the deceased seeming bent on mischief, and he (the juryman) having no weapon to defend himself, had no other way to preserve his own life, but by closing in with the deceased, and wrenching the fork out of his hands, which
having

having effected, the deceased attempted to recover the fork, and in the scuffle received the two wounds, which had occasioned his death—that he was inexpressibly concerned at the accident, and especially when the prisoner was taken up on suspicion of the murder—that the former assizes being but just over, he was unwilling to surrender himself, and to confess the matter, because his farm and affairs would have been ruined by his lying in a goal so long—that he was sure to have been acquitted on his trial, for that he had consulted the ablest lawyers upon the case, who had all agreed, that as the deceased had been the aggressor, he would only be guilty of man-slaughter at the most—that it was true he had suffered greatly in his own mind on the prisoner's account, but being well assured that imprisonment would be of less ill consequence to the prisoner, than to himself, he had suffered the law to take its course—that in order to render the prisoner's confinement as easy to him as possible, he had given him every kind of assistance, and had wholly supported his family ever since—that in order to get him cleared of the charge laid against him, he could think of no other expedient than that of procuring himself to be summoned on the jury, and sit at the head of them, which with great labour and expence he had accomplished, having all along determined in his own breast, rather to die himself, than to suffer any harm to be done to the prisoner.

His lordship expressed great satisfaction at this account, and after thanking him for it, and making this further stipulation, that in case his lordship should happen to survive him, he might then be at liberty to relate this story, that it might be delivered down to posterity, the conference broke up.

The juryman lived 15 years afterwards; the judge enquired after him every year, and happening to survive him, delivered the above relation.



From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Humorous Reflections on the Instability of Worldly Grandeur.

AN alehouse-keeper near Islington, who had long lived at the sign of the French king, upon the commencement of the last war with France, pulled down his old sign, and put up the queen of Hungary. Under the influence of her red face, and gold sceptre, he continued to sell ale, till she was no longer the favourite of his customers: he changed her, therefore, some time ago, for the king of Prussia, who may probably be changed in turn for the next great man that shall be set up for vulgar admiration.

Our Publican, in this, imitates the Great exactly, who deal out their figures, one after the other, to the gazing crowd beneath them. When we have sufficiently wondered at one, that is taken in, and another exhibited in its room, which seldom holds its station long; for the mob are ever pleased with variety.

I must own I have such an indifferent opinion of the vulgar, that I am ever led to suspect that merit which raises their shout; at least I am certain to find those great, and sometimes good men, who find satisfaction in such acclamations, made worse by it; and history has too frequently taught me, that the head which has grown this day giddy with the roar of the million, has the very next been fixed upon a pole.

As Alexander VI. was entering a little town in the neighbourhood of Rome, which had been just evacuated by the enemy, he perceived the townsmen busy in the market-place, in pulling down from a gibbet a figure which had been designed to represent himself. There were also some knocking down a neighbouring statue of one of the Orsini family, with whom he was at war, in order to put up Alexander's effigy, when taken down, in its place. It is possible a man,

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who knew less of the world, would have condemned the adulation of those bare-faced flatterers ; but Alexander seemed pleased at their zeal, and turning to Borgia, his son, said with a smile, *Vides mi fili quam leve discrimen inter palibulum et statuum.* " You see, my son, the small difference between a gibbet and a statue." If the great could be taught any lesson, this might serve to teach them upon how weak a foundation their glory stands, which is built upon popular applause ; for as such praise what seems like merit, they as quickly condemn what has only the appearance of guilt.

Popular glory is a perfect coquet ; her lovers must toil, feel every inquietude, indulge every caprice, and perhaps at last be jilted into the bargain. True glory, on the other hand, resembles a woman of sense ; her admirers must play no tricks ; they feel no great anxiety, for they are sure, in the end, of being rewarded in proportion to their merit. When Swift used to appear in public, he generally had the mob shouting in his train. " Pox take these fools," he would say, " how much joy might all this hollering give my Lord Mayor."

A Chinese, who had long studied the works of Confucius, who knew the characters of fourteen thousand words, and could read a great part of every book that came in his way, once took it into his head to travel into Europe, and observe the customs of a people whom he thought not very much inferior even to his own countrymen, in the arts of refining upon every pleasure. Upon his arrival at Amsterdam, his passion for letters naturally led him to a bookseller's shop : as he could speak a little Dutch, he civilly asked the bookseller for the work of the immortal Ilioxofou. The bookseller assured him, he had never heard the book mentioned before. " What ! have you never heard of that immortal poet (returned the other, much surprised), that light of the eyes, that favourite of kings, that rose of perfection. I suppose you know nothing of the immortal Fipihini, second cousin to the moon ? Nothing at all, indeed, Sir, (returned the other). Alas ! (cries our

traveller) to what purpose, then, has one of these fasted to death, and the other offered himself up as a sacrifice to the Tartarean enemy, to gain a renown which has never travelled beyond the precincts of China."

There is scarce a village in Europe, and not one university, that is not thus furnished with its little great men. The head of a petty corporation, who opposes the designs of a prince, who would tyrannically force his subjects to save their best cloaths for sundays ; the puny pedant, who finds one undiscovered property in the polype, describes an unheeded process in the skeleton of a mole, and whose mind, like his microscope, perceives nature only in detail ; the rhymers, who makes smooth verses, and paints to our imagination, when he should only speak to our hearts ; all equally fancy themselves walking forward to immortality, and desire the crowd behind them to look on. The crowd takes them at their word : patriot, philosopher, and poet, are shouted in their train. Where was there ever so much merit seen ? no time so important as our own ; ages, yet unborn, shall gaze with wonder and applause ! To such music the important pigmy moves forward, bustling and swelling, and aptly compared to a puddle in a storm.

I have lived to see generals and patriots, who once had crowds hallooing after them wherever they went, who were bepraised by news-papers and in magazines, and yet they have long sunk into merited obscurity, with scarce even an epitaph left to flatter. A few years ago the herring-fishery employed all Grub street ; it was the topic in every coffee-house, and the burden of every ballad. We were to drag up oceans of gold from the bottom of the sea ; we were to supply all Europe with herrings upon our own terms. At present we hear no more of this. We have fished up very little gold, that I can learn : nor do we furnish the world with herrings, as was expected. Let us wait a few years longer, and we shall find all our expectations an herring-fishery.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The Manners of the Poles. By the Abbé COYER, the latest Writer on the Subject.

THE nobility, having seized the reigns of government, and all the honours and enjoyments of the state, have thought themselves obliged to defend it too, and to leave all the rest of the nation to cultivate the lands. Poland is at present the only country in the world, whose whole cavalry is made up of gentlemen, of which the grand duchy of Lithuania furnishes a fourth part; and in this cavalry consists the chief strength of the state, for the infantry is scarce reckoned as any thing. It is divided into Hussars and Pancerns, both included under the general name of Towarisz, which signifies comrades, an appellation always given them by the generals, and even by the King himself. A single word often produces great effects.

The Hussars are composed of the flower of the nobility, who are obliged to pass through this service, in their way to employments and dignities. All Europe cannot produce a body of horse equal to this in beauty. The Poles are naturally large and well-made. Let any one then form an idea of a horseman of advantageous stature, covered with an embellished cuirass, a helmet on his head, a panther's skin with the muzzle fastened upon the fore part of the left shoulder, and coming round behind to the right thigh, a gilded lance 14 or 15 feet long, with a streamer hanging at its point to frighten the enemy's horse; a pair of pistols and two sabres, one at his side, and the other under his right thigh, fastened along the saddle. Armed in this manner, he is mounted upon a fine horse, the furniture of which is ornamented with plates of enamelled gold, and frequently with jewels. One of them was once presented to Lewis XIV. who admired his fine appearance.

Ever since the reign of Sobieski, the lance has been abolished, to make way for the musketoon, just as the pike formerly disappeared from among the European infantry. The pike however was the weapon of the Macedonian phalanx; and marshal Saxe, in his *Reveries*, or *Dreams*, laments its not being in use for the legion which he proposed to establish. It will be objected, that this was one of his dreams; true, but the dreams of a great man are worth more than the waking thoughts of an ordinary person.

The Pancerns, composed also of nobles, differ from the Hussars only in having a coat of mail, instead of a cuirass; and their genealogy is not scrutinized with so much rigour. They are not formed into regiments, but into companies of 200 men each, belonging to the grandesees of the kingdom, not excepting even the bishops, who, as they do not serve themselves, give great pay to their lieutenants.

This army, or rather these two armies, the Polish and the Lithuanian, have each their Grand General, independent on one another. It has been already observed, that the office of Grand Marshal is first in dignity after the primacy; but the Grand General is superior in power, being unconfined by almost any bounds but what he prescribes to himself. At the opening of the campaign, the King holds a council with the senators and chief officers of the army, concerning the operations of the war, and from that moment the Grand General executes as he thinks fit. He assembles the troops, regulates their march, gives battle, distributes rewards and punishments, promotes, diminishes, and cuts off heads, all without being accountable to any but the republic in full diet. The ancient constables of France, whose power has given umbrage to the throne itself, were not near so absolute; and this great authority is suspended only when the King commands in person.

The two armies have also each of them a General, whose functions are com-

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fined to the field, called the Petty General, who has no authority but what the Grand General chuses to give him, and who supplies his absence. A third officer of note is the Stragenic, who commands the van.

There is also kept up in Poland a third body of troops, consisting of foot and dragoons, the institution of which is of no great antiquity. It is called the foreign army, and made up almost entirely of Germans. When the whole is complete, which seldom happens, the ordinary defence of Poland is about forty-eight thousand men.

A fourth army, the most numerous and the most useless of all, is the Pospolite. In case of necessity, more than a hundred and fifty thousand gentlemen would mount their horses, in order to submit only to such discipline as they liked; to mutiny, if they were detained more than fifteen days in the place appointed them to meet in, without marching; and to refuse to serve, if it should be necessary to pass the frontiers.

The Poles are born soldiers; and though they resemble their ancestors, the Sarmatians, much less than the Tartars do theirs, yet there are still remaining among them some Sarmatian features. For instance, they are frank and haughty; which last quality is natural enough in a gentleman who elects his own king, and may come to have that honour himself. They are also extremely passionate, affairs being often decided sword in hand by the representatives, in their national assemblies. Hospitality is a virtue much cultivated among them, and was learnt from the Turks and Tartars. A Tartar will go fifty leagues to attack a caravan; but a stranger is always well received at his house, and provided with lodgings, food, and other accommodations, at no expence. The Poles are brave, robust, and inured to cold and fatigue; but they have departed from the simplicity and frugality of the Sarmatians. To the very end of the reign of Sobieski (he died in 1704) a few wooden chairs, a bear's skin, a pair of pistols, and two

boards covered with a matras, was all the household-furniture of a nobleman in decent circumstances; and a suit of furs was his dress. Luxury began to get footing under Augustus II. and the French fashions, already adopted in Germany, were added to the magnificence of the east, which displays itself more in pomp than elegance. The Poles love money, but not with a view to hoarding. Their stateliness is such, that a woman of quality never stirs abroad but in a coach and six, though it were only to cross a street.

When a nobleman travels from one province to another, he is attended by five or six hundred horses, and as many men. There are no inns upon the road, so that every thing must be carried with them; but then they make no scruple of dislodging the plebeians, who look upon their nobles as so many plagues and scourges.

One excellent custom among the nobles is that of spending the greatest part of the year upon their own estates. By this means, they are more independent upon the court, which spares no pains to correct them, and the country is better for what they spend; but it would be much more populous and flourishing, if it was cultivated by a free people. The peasants in Poland are annexed to the Glebe: whereas even in Asia itself there are no slaves but such as are purchased, or taken in war, and consequently foreigners; but Poland lays the yoke upon the neck of her own children. Every lord is obliged to lodge his vassals, and he does it in a wretched hut, where the children, which lie naked among the cattle, in a frozen climate, seem to upbraid nature with not having clad them in the same manner. The slave, who begot them, would with great indifference see his cottage in flames, because he has nothing that he can call his own. *My field, my wife, my children,* is a language he has nothing to do with. Every thing belongs to the Lord, who has an equal power to sell his labourers and his oxen. It is not common indeed to sell women, because they

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serve to multiply the herd and keep
a wretched breed, great part of
h is killed by the cold.

Perhaps there never was a man to
in the human race is more indebted,
to Pope Alexander III. who, in a
cil held in the 12th century, abol-
ed slavery. But Poland has proved
obdurate than the rest of christen-
Woe to every slave that falls un-
he displeasure of a drunken Lord !
would think that nature has made
int of refusing to some nations the
thing that they are most passionated
of. Excesses in wine and strong
rs have occasioned great havock in
public of Poland. Yet their cap-
speak of drunkenness in very gen-
rms, as almost necessary in such a
te ; and besides, the affairs of the
are never settled but over a bottle.
e Polish women are singularly ab-
le in society. They mix with the
n competitions at public games, in
ng, and the pleasures of the table.
elicate, and less reserved than the
ies of the south, they frequently
a journey of a hundred, or two
ed leagues in a sledge, without any
hensions about inconvenient lodg-
or the badness of the roads.
sons who travel in Poland find that
morals are of more value than good

The number of forests, the dif-
of habitations, the customs of
ing by night as well as by day,
gligence of the starosts with re-
to the safety of the roads, all con-
to favour robbery and murder,
an instance of either is scarce
in ten years.

out the middle of the 10th centu-
Miecislav, the first duke of Po-
was won over to the faith, by the
tions of the fair Dambrowka, his
who was bred a christian ; and
w proselyte undertook to convert
jects. There is nothing but may
e an instrument in the hands of
to execute his adorable designs.
If of Europe owes its conversion to
1, who being raised to the throne,
ed on their husbands to be baptiz'd.

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From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

The bad Consequences of keeping low Company.

I Know not any greater misfortune
than can happen to a young fellow
at his first setting out in life, than in
falling into low company. He that sinks
to a familiarity with persons much be-
low his own level, will be constantly
weighed down by his base connections ;
and though he may easily plunge still
lower, he will find it impossible ever
to rise again. We cannot give a liberal
turn of mind to a vulgar man, by in-
troducing him to genteel company, any
more than we can make a beau of him
by dressing him in embroidery : but a
gentleman will as naturally catch the
manners of a blackguard by mixing
with blackguards, as he would daub his
cloaths with soot by running against a
chimney-sweeper.

By low company I would not be sup-
posed to mean the best and most valua-
ble part of mankind, which have been
distinguished by the name of middling
sort of people : though I am not igno-
rant, that these are despised by all who
would be thought to keep the best com-
pany. The apes of quality affect to
look upon all others, who have no relish
for the amusements of high life, or do
not chuse to pay a guinea for their or-
dinary, as downright vulgars : and it
was with the utinof contempt I once
heard a young coxcomb of fashion speak
of a most intimate friend, " that he
should be forced to drop his acquaint-
ance, because he kept such low compa-
ny." Neither would I confine this ap-
ellation solely to the inferior order
of tradesmen and merchants, or the
whole body of the nobility in general ;
for although this rank of people may
be literally said to be in low life, a right
honourable, who lets himself down to
the manners of a porter or a hackney
coachman, differs from them in nothing
but his title.

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A propensity to low company, is either owing to an original meanness of spirit, a want of education, or an ill-placed pride, commonly arising from both the fore-mentioned causes. Those who are naturally of a grovelling disposition, shew it even at school by chusing their play-mates from the scum of the class; and are never so happy, as when they can steal down to romp with the servants in the kitchen. But the most frequent cause is the desire of being, as it is called, the head of the company; and a person of this humble ambition will be very well content to pay the reckoning, for the honour of being distinguished by the title of the gentleman. It sometimes happens, that a man of genius and learning, will stoop to receive the incense of mean and illiterate flatterers in a porter-house or a cyder-cellar: and I remember to have heard of a poet, who was once caught in a bawdy-house in the very fact of reading his verses to the good old mother and a circle of her daughters.

There are some, who have been led in low company, merely from an affectation of humour, and from a notion of seeing life, and a desire of being accounted men of humour, have descended to associate with the meanest of the mob, and picked their cronies from White-Chapel and Broad St. Giles's. Of these characters the most remarkable is a young fellow of family and fortune, who was born and bred a gentleman, but has taken great pains to degrade himself; and is now as compleat a blackguard as those whom he has chosen for his companions. He will drink purl in a morning, smoke his pipe in a night-cellar, and eat black puddings at Bartholomew-Fair, for the humour of the thing. All the while he is reckoned by his friends to be a mighty good natured gentleman, and without the least bit of pride in him.

In order to qualify himself for the society of the vulgar, Bob has studied and practised all the vulgar arts under the best masters. He has therefore cultivated an intimacy with Buckhorse, and is

very proud of being sometimes admitted to the honour of conversing with the great Broughton himself. He is also very well known among the hackney-coachmen, as a brother whip: but his greatest excellence is cricket-playing, in which he is reckoned as good at bat as either of the Bennets; and is at length arrived at the supreme dignity of being distinguished among his brethren of the wicket by the title of Long Robin.

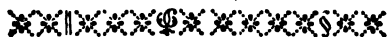
It is diverting enough to consider the fate of many of Bob's intimate friends and acquaintance. It must be owned, that some of these have come to an untimely end; that some have been sent abroad, and others been set in the pillory, or whipt in Bridewell. One of Bob's favourite amusements is attending the executions at Tyburn: and it once happened, that one of his companions was unfortunately brought thither; when Bob carried his regard for his deceased friend so far, as to get himself knocked down in endeavouring to rescue the body from the surgeons.

As Bob constantly effects to mimic the air and manners of the vulgar, he takes care to enrich his conversation with the emphatical oaths and expressive dialect of Billingsgate and St. Giles's; which never fails to recommend him as a man of excellent humour among the choice spirits, and the sons of sound sense, and satisfaction, and frequently promotes him to the chair in these facetious societies. But he is particularly famous for singing those cant songs, drawn up in the lingo of sharpers and pick-pockets: the humour of which he greatly sets off and heightens, by screwing up his mouth, and rolling about a large quid of tobacco between his jaws.

Bob has indulged the same notions of humour even in his amours: and he is well known to every street-walker between Charing-Cross and Cheap-side. This has ruined his constitution, and often involved him in several unlucky scrapes. He has been frequently bruised, beat, and kicked by the bullies in Fleet Ditch and Blood-Bowl-Alley; and

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and was once soundly drubbed by a soldier for engaging with his trull in St. James's-park. The last time I saw him, he was laid up with two black eyes, and a broken pate, which he got in a midnight skirmish about a mistress in a night-cellar. He had carried down a bunter which he had picked up in the streets, in order to treat her with a quartern of gin-royal; when a sturdy chairman attempting to take away his doxy, a battle ensued between them, and he was severely handled, amidst the universal cry of the whole company, of—kick him up stairs, kick him up stairs.



From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Description of the celebrated gardens of Stow in Buckinghamshire.

STOW in Bucks, formerly the seat of the late lord viscount Cobham, now that of earl Temple, is considered as the most delightful retreat in England.

The entrance is on the south side of the garden, between two square pavilions of the Doric order, the work of Sir John Vanbrugh; where we are struck with the surprising grandeur and variety of the objects that present themselves to view, of which we shall give a succinct account in the order we pass them.

First, in the middle of a large octagon piece of water, stands an obelisk of near 70 feet, for a jet d'eau to cascade from the top of it. At a good distance we behold two beautiful rivers, which join and enter the octagon in one stream. Over one of the rivers is a Palladian bridge, which is an agreeable object. A Gothic building, 70 feet high, presents itself on the summit of a fine hill, dedicated to Liberty.

Here we have likewise a view of the south front of the house, up an avenue of stately trees; but have great objections to the narrowness of it; however, since every tree may be deemed a sort

of obelisk to the honour of the noble planter, it makes a good excuse for their standing; and the rather as, if they were taken away, it would create an evil which could not be remedied in 40 years.

As the Gothic building is on the right-hand, so on the left appears an Egyptian pyramid, dedicated to the memory of Sir John Vanbrugh.

In short, here is such a scene of magnificence and nature displayed, the fields abounding with cattle, the trees and water so delightfully intermingled, and such a charming verdure, symmetry, and proportion, every where presenting to the eye, that the judgment is agreeably puzzled which singly to prefer of so many collected beauties.

Leaving this point, and, on the left hand, passing by three statues, we come to the cold-bath, from whence we behold a natural cascade falling down from the before mentioned octagon, in three different sheets of water, into a large lake. One of the sheets glides through an arch, or piece of ruin, which is mostly hid by a clump of evergreens: but his lordship, as we are told, designed to make a good deal of amendment to it, though at present it has a very natural and agreeable appearance.

From hence we proceed to the hermitage, which is agreeably situated in a rising wood, and by the side of the lake; and passing thro' the wood, we came to the statues of Cain and Abel, fronting the Veneris Hortus, a very neat structure, designed by Mr. Kent, the inside of it painted by Mr. Slater; and on the freize is the following motto, alluding to the painting in the cave:

*Nunc amet, qui nondum amavit;
Quique amavit, nunc amet.*

Which is,

He who ne'er lov'd, a lover grow;
And he who has—continue so.

Here is likewise a sofa. Each way, from the entrance of the room, is an handsome colonade, leading to square

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tabernacles or pavilions. Here are also four venerable antique bustoes of Vespasian, Nero, Cleopatra, and Faustina.

Hence to the head of the lake we have a pleasant view of the cascade; and from hence to Gibbs's building, or the Belvidere, which is placed on the top of the mount, is a noble prospect of the house, the church, the effigies of their late majesties, the rotunda, the castle, which a farmer now inhabits, and was built for that purpose; but on account of its being seated on the side of a fine rising hill, makes a beautiful appearance, as well from hence as from many other places.

In the garden is likewise the temple of friendship, from which the pavilion at the entrance, the cascade, the lake, one of the fields that is inclosed in the garden, all together afford a scene truly charming.

From hence to Boycoat-buildings, passing through a pleasant wood with several agreeable prospects into the country we see on our right-hand a noble terrace. One of the buildings is a very good habitable house; the other stands on a square bottom in the garden; and in the inside of it are four statues at full length, in niches; viz. Cicero, Faustina, Marcus Aurelius, and Livia. The buildings are both finished with pyramidal tops, by Gibbs. Betwixt them is a very handsome gateway, which is the second entrance to the house, from which leads up a noble avenue planted with double lines of thriving trees,

From hence we view the Egyptian pyramid mentioned before, which is 60 feet high, and about half way up is this inscription in very large characters:

*Inter plurima horum horum ædificia a
Johanne Vanbrugh, equite, designantia,
hanc pyramidem illius memoriæ sacram
esse voluit Cobham.*

In English thus:

Among a very great number of structures in these gardens, designed by Sir John Vanbrugh, knight, Cobham thought fit that this pyramid should be sacred to his memory.

And in the inside of the building is the following inscription:

*Luxisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti:
Tempus abire tibi est; ne potum largius
æquo
Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.*

Which may be thus translated:

Enough you've sported, quaff'd the bowl,
and eat,

'Tis time that from the banquet you retreat;

Left youth, more fitly frolicksome, may join

To push you, reeling, under loads of wine.

From hence, going along a sort of fortification-walk on our left hand, the wood on the other hand, we enter the field, which is enclosed in a military way with a staked fence. At the first angle, or the middle of the gravel walk, are the statues of Hercules and Antæus. Hence we proceeded to St. Augustine's cave, which is a building of roots of trees and moss; and in it a straw couch, with three inscriptions in Monkish Latin verse. It is placed in a natural wood, and from the oddness of the fabric, and the agreeable simplicity which is round it, makes a very entertaining variety.

Leaving this place, we approach a building of a very different nature — the temple of Bacchus, built of brick, with paintings in the inside alluding to the name. Here we have a fine distant prospect towards Aylebury and Wendover-hills, &c. In the garden we have in full view the emble of Venus: and between the two is an obelisk, erected to the memory of a clergyman, with this inscription:

To the memory of *Robin Coucher.*

We proceed from hence to the Saxon temple, which is a solemn grove, with the seven Saxon deities, presiding over the several days of the week, placed in niches; and in the middle of them stands an altar, as for sacrifice. All the statues are extremely good, and this scene agreeably strikes the mind with serenity and composure.

Our eyes, after being confined in the
wood,

wood, breaking at once out of it, we are surpris'd with a fine open country on the north: on the south, the rotunda appears: on the west, the Boycoat-buildings: on the east, the equestrian statue of king George I. which stands in the front of the house. These objects present themselves from Nelson's seat, which is an oblong square recess in a clump of evergreens. To the south east is a view of the mansion-house, which is an extraordinary good one; but his lordship annually adding to and improving it, one may safely say, that it would not be much inferior to the best house in England, if his lordship's design had been finished.

The offices on the north side are all inclosed within a most elegant wall, with niches, and grand gateways into the offices and gardens. The house and offices, if perfected, would be about 640 feet in length, fronting north and south. As Nelson's seat lies to the north-west from the portico of the house, there is on the north-east a new bastion built to answer it; and some grand walks by the side of a fine lawn, from which we see numerous herds of deer. A semicircle of fine timber appears at some miles distance, with an agreeable country between.

The next object of view is a Corinthian column, on which is the statue of his late majesty, with this inscription:

GEORGIO AUGUSTO.

Here we have a most delightful prospect over the country; and in the garden several of the buildings present themselves with great pomp. The lake, whose bounds are beautifully concealed, adds much to the general agreeableness of the place.

Dido's cave is the next subject of our attention: this is a stone-building, in a wood, and raised on a sort of amphitheatre, with this inscription:

Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojanus, eandem Deveniunt, ———.

In English thus:

Repairing to the same dark cave are seen The Trojan hero, and the Tyrian queen.

From hence we advance to the rotunda, which is a neat airy building, by Sir John Vanbrugh. The dome of it is supported on ten Doric columns; and in the centre, standing on a circular pedestal, a Venus de Med'cis. From this place we have a view of part of the octagon, the lake, the fields, and several of the buildings, presenting themselves alternately as we turn ourselves round.

As we go from hence to the late queen's statue, by the side of a canal, we are delighted with an alteration of his lordship's, viz. On each side the ground is broken, and planted with clumps of various kinds of trees, intermixt with statues, which are promiscuously placed. Her late majesty's effigies are erected on four Ionic columns, which are placed on a large pedestal, with this inscription in golden letters:

Honori, laudi, virtuti divæ Carolinæ.

That is,

To the honour, praise, and virtue, of the divine Caroline.

It is seated on a neat amphitheatre of slopes, with pastoral figures each way from it. Nature and art here, joining together, make an agreeable contrast.

Next we are led into the sleeping-parlour, which is a square building, placed in a wood, with six walks centring in it. — Within are painted the Cæsars heads, with several festoons of fruit, &c. On the frieze is this inscription:

Cum omnia sunt incerta, fave tibi.

Which is,

Since all things are uncertain, indulge thyself.

Leaving this place, and crossing the avenue before-mentioned, from the pavilions, we come to the witch-house, a square building, the inside of which is painted by my lord's gentleman, with several devices alluding to the name.

We arrive next at the temple of ancient Virtue, a rotunda of the Doric order.

566 *The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES selected.*

der, by Mr. Kent: and in the four niches, standing at full lengths, are the four following statues, viz.

I. Epaminondas, with this inscription over his head:

*Cujus a virtute, prudentia, verecundia,
Thebanorum respublica
Libertatem simul et imperium,
Disciplinam bellicam, civilem, et domesticam,
Acceptit;
Eoque amisso, perdidit.*

That is,

From whose valour, prudence, and moderation, the republic of Thebes received both liberty and empire, its military, civil, and domestic discipline; and, with him, lost them.

II. Licurgus, with this:

*Qui summo cum concilio inventis legibus,
Omnesque contra corruptelam munitis optime,
Pater Patriæ,
Libertatem firmissimam,
Et mores sanctissimos,
Expulsa cum divitiis avaritia, luxuria,
libidine,
In multa secula
Civibus suis instituit.*

Thus translated:

Who, having invented laws with the greatest wisdom, and most excellently fenced them against all corruption, as a father of his country, instituted for his countrymen the firmest liberty, and the soundest morality, which endured for many ages; he having, together with riches, banished avarice, luxury, and lust,

III. Socrates,

*Qui corruptissima in civitate innocens,
Bonorum hortator, unici cultor Dei,
Ab inutili otio, et vanis disputationibus,
Ad officia vitæ, et societatis commoda,
Philosophiam advocavit,
Hominum sapientissimus.*

That is:

Who, being innocent in a most corrupt state, an encourager of the good, a wor-

shipper of one only God, as the wisest of men, reduced philosophy from useless indolence, and vain disputations, to the duties of life, and the advantages of society.

IV. Homer,

*Qui poetarum princeps, idem et maximus,
Virtutis præco, et immortalitatis largiter,
Divino carmine.
Ad pulcre ordendum, et patiendum fortiter,
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.*

Thus rendered:

Who, being the first of poets, as he was the greatest, the herald of virtue, and bestower of immortality, known to all nations, incites all, in a divine poem, honourably to dare, and resolutely to suffer.

Over one door is this inscription:

*Charum esse civem, bene de republica mereri, laudari,
Cui diligi, gloriosum est: metui vero, et in odio,
Esse invidiosum, detestabile, imbecillum, caducum.*

Which is:

To be dear to our country, to deserve well of the state, to be praised, honoured, and beloved, is glorious: but to be dreaded, and hated, is matter of ill-will, detestable, weak, ruinous.

Over the other door this:

*Iustitiam cole et pietatem, quæ cum sit magna in parentibus et propinquis, tum in patria maxima est.
Ea vita via est in cælum, et in hunc cælum eorum, quæ jam vixerunt.*

In English thus:

Maintain justice, and thy relative duty; which, as it is great when exercised towards our parents and kindred, so is greatest toward our country, That life is the way to heaven, and to this assembly of those who have already lived.

From this place we have no distant prospect; but, notwithstanding that, it abounds

abounds with lasting beauties: it is really placed in a sort of paradise; and things rising adequate to that name, you see friendship flourishing in immortal youth; in the Elysian fields are many great and virtuous mens names perpetuated, who have distinguished themselves in this world by answering the end of their creation. Near this place also is a good emblem of those who have deviated from it, in the ruin. Here are sweet purling streams, resembling the melodious sounds of birds, &c.

[*The Remainder in our next.*]



From the *LADY'S MAGAZINE*.

On Experience.

IT is a very judicious saying of lord Bacon, and indeed most of his sayings are so, that Proverbs are the wisdom of the common people; but, at the same time, we find them very far from being useless, even to the more judicious part of mankind, as appears by the collections and commentaries made upon them by some of the most learned and intelligent persons in all nations.

I have been led into this reflection, by an observation I lately met with in a letter of a person generally esteemed for his knowledge of men and books. "It is, says he, a truth that admits of no dispute, that experience is the mistress of fools; but it is most true, in this respect, that none but fools go to this old lady's school." At first sight I did not comprehend this writer's meaning; but, upon reflection, I perceive that this remark is perfectly right; and that one of the clearest distinctions between wisdom and folly, is the needing, or not needing, the light of Experience.

The man of true good sense is conducted, with respect to his own actions, by prudence only, and does not need the assistance of events to distinguish what is right or wrong, good or evil. But a man of less solid abilities follows his humour, his inclination, or his passion,

till some inconveniency convinces him he is in the wrong, and then he corrects himself.

We have an excellent example of this kind in the famous story of Cræsus king of Lydia, who in the dreadful reverse of his fortune saved his life by crying out, Solon! Solon! Solon! when he was asked the reason, he said, that this famous man being at his court in the time of his highest prosperity, he had asked him more than once who he thought the happiest man, not doubting that he would have answered himself; but finding the sage no courtier in this respect, he was forced to speak out, and to ask him, why he was not struck with the appearance of his felicity? Upon which Solon told him, that there was no pronouncing any man happy till he was dead. This prudence taught the Greek philosophy, and in time his misfortunes taught it the Lydian prince; that is to say, he was one of the fools that went to school to Experience.

It has been a maxim in the art of war, ever since a great Athenian general laid it down as such, that in it there is no room for a second mistake, which, in other words amounts to no more than this, that a general ought always to have a better tutor than Experience. A mistake in other arts may be repaired, in war seldom, if ever. In this sense, perhaps, as in many others, life is a kind of warfare, in which, if a man makes one capital mistake, it is fatal to him, and he has never after an opportunity of recovering it. There may, indeed, be many instances produced that seem to contradict this observation, but whoever will consider these attentively, cannot help seeing that such instances really confirm what has been advanced, for they awaken the mind from a state of sleepiness and inaction, and put it upon exerting its natural powers, which when once done, that kind of foresight is quickly acquired which prevents our standing in need of Experience.

We may apply this sort of reasoning to several useful and beneficial purposes. In the first place it should teach us, in
Read

stead of waiting for, and leaning upon Experience, to be ashamed of her assistance, since it is our own faults that we ever stand in need of it, and, consequently, it is a reflection upon our understandings whenever we correct ourselves by it. We may be assured of the matter of fact from the great things that some young men perform without any help from it at all. Thus, for instance, Alcibiades among the Athenians, was at the head of the state almost as early, as with us a young man, with tolerable parts, is at the head of Eaton school; and his victories made him terrible to all Greece at that time of life, when here he might have been taking his degrees. We may say almost the same thing of Lucullus among the Romans, he came an accomplished general out of his closet, and knew how to command the veteran officers in the Roman legions in his first campaign. This evidently shews not only the excellence of prudence beyond Experience, but that it is also a short cut, and though a superior kind of wisdom, is notwithstanding sooner and more effectually attained. Some, indeed, may pretend that these were extraordinary Genii, which I deny; and they can never prove the stature and the strength of men have been in all ages and climates very near alike: and we have reason to believe the same of their understandings.

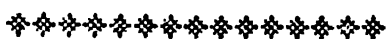
In the next place, the lights that we derive from Experience are very uncertain. A man that relies upon her may be a long time before he meets with her, and proceed a great way in the journey of life before he has an opportunity of learning from her whether he is in the right road or the wrong. By this means he inverts the very nature of things, and must many times derive his good fortune from untoward accidents, since without the assistance of these he can learn no lessons of consequence from Experience. Add to this, that he may be in great danger of mistaking these lights when he does meet with them, for the insinuations of Experience, like the responses of oracles, are very often capa-

ble of double meanings, that is to say, one man takes them in one sense, and another in another; nay, every man is naturally liable to take them in different senses; according to the age, temper, and circumstances he may be in when he receives them, and this is the reason that some improve more, and some less, in this school; so that one would think the mistress partial, and that she did not take the same care of all her scholars.

We may possibly hear of a very capital objection to all that has been said, which is, that some have become very great men by her assistance solely, and with very little help from books or conversation. The fact I shall not pretend to deny, but then it admits of two answers, the first is, that this very method of teaching renders it impossible for such as are so taught to make any great use of their knowledge; they must be all their lives long learning, and be precisely fit to come into the world when nature calls them out of it. The second answer is, that we very often mistake for Experience what is the effect of natural sagacity, which is the most different thing from Experience in the world. It is a kind of innate prudence, a happy disposition of mind that scarce stands in need of culture or education, that is, for the ordinary offices of life, but with the assistance of it is capable of performing prodigious things; in short, it is what we commonly call parts, and the reason that we think such as are endowed with them stand in need of Experience is, because the quickness of their imaginations run away with them, and therefore they want a curb.

Take the whole of this matter together, and the doctrine to be collected from it is this. The mind of man is endowed with such faculties by his Creator, and these open themselves in a manner so well proportioned to the growth of the body, that with the help of a proper education, and due attention, they both acquire their vigour at the same time, just as the law supposes that a man has attained discretion when

he is at age. But all this depends upon pride, and a person's having considered and compared the nature of causes and events, of which a man may be in a great measure master without seeing them, as appears by people's forming right judgments of what others ought, or ought not to do, whose circumstances differ widely from their own. It may perhaps be asked, is Experience after all to go for nothing? and is a man never the wiser for the years he lives in the world? I neither affirm the one, nor deny the other; but what I say is this, that Experience is a very cunning old lady, whose advice a wise man will be always ready to hear, but will seldom think it worth his while to ask.



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

*Description and Character of K. Jam. I.
from Mrs. Macaulay's History of Eng-
land, just published.*

JAMES was of a middle stature, a fair complexion, and a soft skin; his person plump, but not corpulent; his eyes large and rolling; his beard thin; his tongue too big for his mouth; his countenance disagreeable; his air awkward, and his gait remarkably ungraceful, from a weakness in his knees, that prevented his walking without assistance: he was tolerably temperate in his diet, but drank of little else than rich and strong wines.

His character, from the variety of grotesque qualities that compose it, is not easily to be delineated. The virtues he possessed were so loaded with a greater proportion of their neighbouring vices, that they exhibit no lights to set off the dark shades; his principles of generosity were tainted by such a childish profusion, that they left him without means of paying his just obligations, and subjected him to the necessity of attempting irregular, illegal, and unjust methods of acquiring in-

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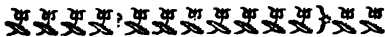
ney. His friendships, and even the name of vice, was loaded with puerile a fancy, and rendered caprice, that the objects of it were ever contemptible, and that he was surrounded with such an unmerited profusion of favours, that it was, perhaps, an almost exceptionable quality of any he possessed. His distinctions were founded on principles of selfishness; he valued no person for any endowments that could not be made subservient to his pleasures or his interest, and thus he rarely advanced a man of real worth to preferment. His familiar conversation, both in writing and speaking, was stuffed with vulgar and indecent phrases. Though proud and arrogant in his temper, and full of the importance of his station, he descended to buffoonry, and suffered his favourites to address him in the most disrespectful terms of gross familiarity. Himself affected a sententious wit, but rose no higher in these attempts than to quaint and often stale conceits. His education had been a more learned one than is commonly bestowed on princes; this, from the conceit it gave him, turned out a very disadvantageous circumstance, by contracting his opinions to his own narrow views. His pretences to a consummate knowledge in divinity, politics, and the art of governing, exposed him to a high degree of ridicule; his conduct shewing him more than commonly deficient in all these points. His romantic ideas of the natural rights of princes, caused him publicly to avow pretensions that impressed into the minds of the people an incurable jealousy; this, with an affectation of a profound skill in the art of dissembling, or of King-craft, as he termed it, rendered him the object of fear and distrust; when at the same time he was the only dupe to an impertinent selfish hypocrisy. If the laws and constitution of England received no prejudice from his government, it was owing to his want of ability to effect a change suitable to the purpose of an arbitrary sway. Stained with these vices, and sullied with these weaknesses, if he is ever exempt from

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our hatred, the exemption must arise from motives of contempt.

Depicable as he appears through the whole period of his Britannic Government, his behaviour, when king of Scotland, was in many points unexceptionable; but intoxicated with the power he received over a people whose privileges were but feebly established, and who had been long subjected to civil and ecclesiastical tyranny, he at once flung off the moderation that hid his deformities from the public eye.

It is alledged, that the corruption he met with in the Court of England, and the time serving genius of the English Noblemen, were the great means that debauched him from his circumspect conduct. Among the forwardest of this worthless tribe, was Cecil, afterwards Earl of Salisbury, who told him, 'That he should find his English subjects like asses, on whom he might lay any burthen, and should need neither bit nor bridle, but their asses ears.'



From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Abstract of a genuine and succinct Narrative of a scandalous, obscene, and exceedingly profane Libel, intitled, An Essay on Woman; as also of other poetical Pieces, containing the most atrocious Blasphemies. Submitted to the Candour of the Public, by the Rev. Mr. Kidgell, A. M. Rector of Horne, in Surry; Preacher of Berkley Chapel, and Chaplain to the Right Honourable the Earl of March and Rutland.

FROM a persuasion, says the author, of the extensive utility of every social virtue, and a perfect sense of obligation to the most unexceptionable government in the world, I am constrained to request the attention of the public to a narrative, by which I hope to deserve the thanks of good men of every circumstance and degree.

Being about the beginning of July last, at the house of Mr. William Faden, Printer, in Fleet-street, he shew-

ed me a part of a certain proof-sheet of a poem, intitled, *An Essay on Woman*, which had a few manuscript corrections in the margin. This he communicated to me voluntarily, without any manner of application from me, or knowledge of his design.

As the said proof-sheet contained a specimen of the most horrid impiety and profaneness that had ever yet disgraced our religion, our language, or our laws, I had the curiosity to desire to know the origin of so daring an instance of the abuse of both the liberty of the press, and the protection of the government.

Mr. Faden, who did not think it impertinent in me to inquire, unsolicitedly informed me, that the said proof-sheet had been accidentally brought to his house by one of his journeymen, who being induced, by the singularity of its contents, to communicate it to his fellow-workmen in the office, it very naturally fell into the hands of Mr. Faden.

As I am convinced that Mr. Faden, with whom I have been many years acquainted, had a sincere abhorrence of the publication of so obscene and infamous a libel, I proposed to him an endeavour to defeat the influence and success of it, in a series of letters, which should be communicated to the public, by the assistance of a daily paper, of which Mr. Faden is the Printer.

The proposal being agreed to on his part, it remained to obtain, if such a thing was possible, the remainder of the work by the same hand which had produced this extraordinary fragment of it; a performance, which I believe and hope, is without its equal in the world.

But reflecting more deliberately upon a design, which I had formed in my temerity, of publishing a Series of Letters, in which it would have been unavoidably requisite for me to repeat the gross and idelicacies; and considering my personal inability to maintain so singular an argument, and fearing, really, the consequence of an attempt to expose to public

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public scorn and censure a work, of which I had so imperfect an account to give, I came to a resolution of advising with a Right Honourable Personage, of whose benevolence and candour I was sufficiently convinced, and whose Chaplain I have the honour to have been almost from the day of my ordination.

My Lord, who was extremely offended at the scandalous indecency of the said proof-sheet, which I laid before him, assured me of his assistance in any design which I might think expedient to discountenance so shameful an undertaking; and said he would acquaint me of the result of his maturer thoughts at some favourable opportunity.

In a few days after this conversation, I received his Lordship's commands, by an express which was sent me to my house in Surry, to attend his lordship; when he was pleased to give me to understand, that proper measures would infallibly be taken for the discovery and the punishment of so avowed an enemy to society, as the author of so profane a libel. As those measures, by which this iniquitous and shameful work was discovered in a more ample manner, are now under consideration, it is hoped that the public will excuse an absolute declaration from me who the author of it is, till the law has taken farther cognisance of the matter.

In the mean time, I think it absolutely requisite, in vindication of my own honour, veracity, and good intention, to submit to the serious perusal of the injured public a succinct account of this abominable work, as consistently with decency as I can.

This Essay on Woman is a parody on Mr. Pope's Essay on Man, almost line for line, printed in red.

The frontispiece, engraved curiously on copper, contains the title of the poem, an Essay on Woman; a motto, very suitable to a work which is calculated to depreciate the sex; a most obscene print, by way of decoration, under which is engraved in the Greek language and character, the Saviour of the world. Beneath that inscription,

something too scandalous and defamatory of private character, to endure a repetition. And it is added, (with an effrontery and ungentleman-like scurrility, which I confess myself too dull to comprehend the humour of) that there is also a Commentary, to which is affixed the name of a personage, one of the most distinguished and eminent for learning and character, this day in England.

The title is succeeded by a few pages intitled, Advertisement and Design, in which every degree of decency is renounced, in order to prepare a welcome and familiar reception to the foulest of all language, and a species of impiety which is incredible.

To expressions, throughout the whole work, in every page, and almost every word of it, shameful and obscene, without any manner of concealment or reserve:

To a most descriptive representation of the lowliest thoughts in nature:

To scurrility beyond all precedent; to reflections upon the fair sex, opprobrious, immodest, insulting, and infinitely degrading:

To observations upon animal increase, ineffably impure, descending even to the minuteness of a description truly brutal, of the nudities of beasts and reptiles; and this in a style and language of so copious an indelicacy, that the slender share of praise which the luxury of the author's imagination might expect, is taken from him by the excess of his impurity.

In the variations and notes upon this obscene parody, the holy scriptures are illiberally prostituted to illustrate the gross ideas of a libidinous blasphemer.

The prophaneity throughout the whole work is of a shocking, new, and wonderful invention. Many of the most serious and interesting passages of the Gospel are dishonoured to serve the low lascivious purpose of an impure double entendre, which I am persuaded the reader will excuse me, if I do not defile my pen with; more particularly, that pathetic exclamation of St. Paul, *O death, where is thy victory?*

where is thy sting! O grave where is thy victory! is impiously debased into a brutal signification, at which infernal Angels might rejoice.

In another of his horrid elucidations, the natural abilities of the ass are made the subject of his unclean description, the blameless Scripture being still hawled in to be responsible. Then, with a degree of confidence unheard of in any Protestant community, the unknowing reader is informed, that "that animal was once held in great esteem, but that, since he had been the vehicle of the God-head into Jerusalem, he was become ridiculous."

To crown this united effort of obscenity and profaneness, the sense of the Universal Prayer, written by Mr. Pope, is perverted to serve the vilest purpose of unchastity; and that memorable soliloquy of the emperor Adrian, which Mr. Pope has considered in a paraphrase, as the words of the dying Christian to his soul, this shameless author intitles, without a blush, the Dying Lover to his Pudentia.

And, as if he was determined experimentally to be convinced to what an extravagancy of insult the lenity of the Government, the candor of the public, and the mercy of God himself may be abused, he boldly presumes upon an inimitably profane paraphrase of Veni Creator, which he ludicrously affects to call the Maid's Prayer.

Here is the supreme exertion of his original abilities to blaspheme. The holy name and attributes of the Deity are vilified in an unexampled manner; the blessed spirit of God is ludicrously insulted by a repetition of the most carnal obscenities in the form of a supplication; and that sacred expression, Thrice blessed glorious Trinity, is compelled, by an impious similitude, to convey an idea to the reader, impure, astonishing, and horrible.

The author concludes with some very pertinent detestations of so execrable an essay,

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From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Anecdotes of Columbus continued.

THESE islands at first sight justified what had been said in their praise; for it exhibited a most enchanting variety of hills and dales, woods and plains, and appeared to be of great consequence, by the greatness and extent of its coasts and rivers.

In order to obtain some intelligence of the natives, the admiral anchored in a large river, the banks of which were shaded by thick and tall trees, adorned with blossoms and fruit, altogether unknown in Europe: these were tenanted by a great number of birds, and the ground was clothed with grass of a most luxuriant growth. The Spaniards, not far from this place, entered two houses, which were deserted by the people, who terrified at the appearance of the ships, had betaken themselves to flight, leaving their nets and fishing-tackle, together with a dog that did not bark. However, they sustained no damage; for the Christians, without touching any of their utensils, re embarked, and continued their course westward, until they arrived at the mouth of another river, which the admiral called de Mares. This being more considerable than the other, the ships entered and sailed up a good way, and the banks were all along inhabited; but here too the natives fled, with all the effects they could carry, to the mountains, which appeared round and lofty, covered with verdant plants and stately trees.

Columbus foreseeing that he should never be able to learn the nature of the island, if the inhabitants should continue to avoid him in this manner; and reflecting, that in case he should land with a number of men, their terror would be increased, he ordered two Christians, attended by an Indian of St. Salvador, and another of Cuba, who had ventured to come abroad with his canoe,

canoe, to travel up into the country, and behave obligingly to the people they should find; and in the mean time he directed the ship to be careened: on which occasion he observed that all their fuel was mastick wood, of which there was great plenty all over the island.

The ship was repaired and ready to sail by the 5th of November, when the two ambassadors returned, accompanied by two Indians of rank, and informed the admiral, that they had travelled twelve leagues into the country, where they found a town, consisting of fifty wooden houses covered with straw, made like those in the other islands, which altogether contained about one thousand persons; that they were met by the principal men of the place, who led them by the arms to the town, where they were accommodated with a spacious lodging, in which they sat upon wooden seats, formed in the shapes of strange animals, with their tails lifted up for leaning places, and eyes and ears of gold. While the Christians lodged upon these benches, called *dachi*, the Indians sat around them on the floor, and then came one by one to kiss the hands and feet of the strangers, whom they supposed had come from heaven: they, at the same time, treated them with some boiled roots, not unlike chestnuts in taste, and earnestly entreated them to stay some days, in order to repose and refresh themselves. After the men had thus fulfilled the rites of hospitality, they retired and made room for the women, who, with the same expressions of veneration, kissed the hands and feet of the Spaniards, whom they likewise entertained with their homely fare. This favourable reception they owed to their two Indian attendants, who had represented the Christians as a humane and generous people. When they set out on their return for the ship, a great number of people proposed to accompany them, but they refused this courteous offer, and would accept of none but the king and his son, whom the admiral treated with great civility and respect. In their return, under the

protection of this escorte, the two Spaniards had been kindly entertained at several petty towns, and met with a great number of the inhabitants, who always carried lighted brands to kindle their fires, with which they roasted those roots, which constituted their chief food, and to perfume themselves with herbs they gathered for that purpose. They likewise saw a variety of birds and fowl, among which were partridges and nightingales, but no quadrupeds, except those silent dogs we have already mentioned: great part of the land was cultivated, and bore, besides the bread-root, and a sort of beans, a kind of grains, called the *maiz*, of which was made a very well tasted flour. Their principal manufacture was cotton, of which the Christians saw vast quantities well spun; and this they gathered from trees that grow spontaneously, without the least care or culture. The Indians afterwards carried great quantities of this cotton on board of the ships, where they exchanged a basketful for a thong of leather; indeed it could be of no great value to themselves, inasmuch as they go naked, and make nothing of it but hammocks and short aprons for the women.

They had no pearls or spice, but pointed towards the east, to a country called *Bohio*, in which there was great plenty—it was in consequence of this information that the admiral resolved to sail thither; but before he departed from Cuba, he took twelve Indians, men, women and children, whom he intended to carry to Spain; and this seizure was made with so little disturbance, that a man who was husband to one of the females, came aboard in his canoe, and begged he might accompany his wife and children: the admiral being very well pleased with this instance of natural affection, granted his request, and treated them with great tenderness.

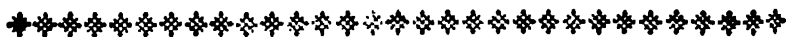
That same day, being the 13th of November, he returned to the eastward for the island *Bohio*; but the wind blowing hard at north, he was obliged to come to an anchor again, among

some highlands near a large harbour which he called del Principe: the sea in the neighbourhood of this port, being covered with islands that lay so close together, that the greatest distance between any two of them did not exceed a quarter of a league: they produced a number of green tree, among others the mastic, aloes and palm, and though they were not inhabited, the people of Cuba resort to them in their canoes, and live some time upon them, supported by the fish and fowl they catch, together with what they find upon the surface of the earth; for they are not at all nice in their appetite: on the contrary, they make no scruple to eat what we think not only unclean but even venomous, such as spiders, raw fish, and worms that breed in rotten wood—In one of these islands, the Spaniards killed a beast like a Badger, caught a fish that resembled a hog, found a good quantity of mother of pearl in the sea, and observed that the rise and fall of the tide was more inconsiderable than in any other place which they had visited in these seas.

On Monday, November 19th, Columbus put to sea from Prince's Port, steering eastward from the island of Bohio or Hispaniola; but the wind being contrary, he was forced to ply two or three days between the islands of Cuba and Isabela: and in this interval, he was deserted by Martin Alonso Pinzon, who having been informed by some Indians whom he concealed in his caraval that Bohio abounded with gold, made use of the advantage he derived from his vessel which was a prime sailor, and left Columbus in the night, with a view to anticipate his success, and en-

joy the treasure of that wealthy country.—The admiral being thus abandoned by one of his consort, and the weather growing so rough that he could not keep the sea, he returned to another harbour in Cuba, which he named St. Catherine's: here while the crews were employed in taking in wood and water, he by accident perceived signs of gold on some stones in the river, and, farther up the country, saw mountains covered with such tall pines as would furnish masts for the largest ships; and there was plenty of oak for planks. In his run along the coast, for ten or twelve leagues to the south-east, he discovered many larger rivers and excellent harbours, and was so ravished with the beauty of the country, that in mentioning the place which he called Puerto Sancho, he says he entered the river where he found from five to eight fathoms of water; and proceeding a considerable way farther up in his boat, he was delighted with the transparency of the water, thro' which he could plainly see the bottom, and with abundance and variety of verdant plains and lofty trees, inhabited by birds of different notes and plumage; so that he was even tempted in this delicious spot to fix his habitation for life. In this progress he saw a canoe drawn upon land, as large as a twelve oar barge, and in an house hard by, he found a ball of wax, and a man's skull in two baskets hanging at a post; but no person appeared, from whom they could receive the least information. They afterwards saw another canoe seventy feet in length, capable of containing fifty men, tho' made from the trunk of a tree.

[*To be continued.*]



IN order to oblige those of our Correspondents, who are eager after news, births, marriages, bankruptcies and burials, our four last pages will always be allotted to the material articles of intelligence, which have happened from the first day of every month, to the time of this Magazine's publication; by which means the advices in this Magazine will contain news, &c. of a fresher date, by 17 or 18 days, than any other Magazine can do, as this is published in the middle of the month, and the others on the first day only.

NEWS

NEWS Foreign and Domestic.

Yesterday arrived two Mails from France and two from Holland.

Constantinople, Oct. 17.

THE 3d instant about 6 in the morning we had a shock of an earthquake, but it did no damage worth notice.

The 6th in the afternoon a fire broke out at Hissar, a village contiguous to the first European castle, in one of the most delightful situations on the channel. Nine fine country seats were reduced to ashes. The 6th, in the night a fire happened in the quarter of Meid Eskeles near Galerea, which consumed several houses, and damaged a dock where boats are built. We have had several fires since, but they were speedily extinguished.

Warsaw, Nov. 2. The writs for assembling the Dyetines, are to be read in the Senate to-morrow.

Madrid, Nov. 8. The St. Anne, belonging to the Caracca company, arrived at Cadiz the 27th of last month, with a cargo of 11,935 bales of Cacao.

Cadiz, Nov. 11. We hear from Gibraltar, that the King of Morocco is returned to Fez, after having entirely subdued the Breberes, and taken proper measures to prevent a future refusal of the tribute he requires from them.

Genoa, Nov. 14. According to the last advices from Corsica, there is a great scarcity of provisions at Bastia: many of the Corsican soldiers, who were in that city in the service of the republic, have been dismissed; a great part of them have deserted, and the rest are in Fort Aleria.

Petersburgh, Oct. 18. The empress has given out of her private purse 150,000 rubles, and the grand duke 20,000 out of the revenues of Holstein, towards building an hospital for foundlings. Her Imperial majesty has also issued a proclamation, inviting her subjects to contribute, according to their abilities, towards this useful undertaking.

Copenhagen, Nov. 5. We have advice that an English ship, Haveron

master, bound from Stockholm to London, has foundered in the North Sea, occasioned by a plank starting from her side.

Vienna, Nov. 13. The 11th instant a Russian officer arrived here from Petersburg, and immediately after the Russian minister had a private audience of the Empress-Queen; and our ministers have since had several conferences with the Chancellor, but we don't yet know what is on the carpet.

Dec. 1. By a letter from Quebec we learn, that the iron mines near Trois Rivières, which met with so much encouragement from the French court, are now in the hands of an English company, and turn out beyond expectation.

Some letters from Barbadoes mention, that the Spanish Governor of Cuba has prohibited the importation of negroes from Africa, or the entrance of any English Guineymen into any of the ports of that island.

It is said the number of our forces constantly residing in Florida, will be equal to that which the Spaniards hitherto kept up by establishment, for the defence of that province; and consisted of one troop of horse, one company of artillery, six old independent companies of foot, and two of armed negroes; all of one hundred each, making one thousand men, besides black and white servants, militia of the country, and Indians uncertain.

Saturday, Dec. 5. About 1 o'clock, pursuant to orders, the North Briton, No. 45. was attempted to be burnt by the hands of the common hangman: a great number of peace officers attended by the sheriffs, assembled on that occasion: but as Jack Ketch was preparing to light the faggots with a link, before the south-side of the Royal Exchange, the populace prevented him, by throwing about the faggots. Alderman Harley, who proceeded first of the two sheriffs, got up with some difficulty within a small distance of the place, and alighted from his chariot to give Jack Ketch.

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Ketch the paper, which he had no sooner done, than a faggot stick being thrown at his chariot, broke the fore-glass to pieces; soon after another stick hit Mr. Harley on the forehead, which wounded him very much, and he was obliged to be led off to the Mansion-house between two men. Just as the executioner had lighted one corner of the North Briton with his link, somebody flung a dead cat or a hard wad of wet hay, and aimed it so exactly, as to knock the North Briton out of the Executioner's hand, and the mob immediately closing in prevented its being totally consumed. Mr. Cooke, the City Marshal, received several violent blows in defending Mr. Harley from the insults of the populace, and the constables were all pelted in such a manner, that they were obliged to quit the place.

We are assured that Mr. Cooke, the City Marshal, is very ill, occasioned by the violent blows he received when he was defending the Hon. Mr. Harley from the insults of the mob, whilst he was reading the Order of the House for burning the North Briton at the Royal Exchange on Saturday last.

On Saturday night a large bonfire was made just without Temple bar, on account of the North Briton not having as yet received its intended destination, when a large jack boot stuffed with straw was burnt in elligy amidst the acclamations of a large body of spectators.

A man who broke the fore-glass of Mr. Harley's chariot, was taken into custody and carried before the Lord-Mayor, who, upon full proof of the charge against him, committed him to Newgate. Another man is committed to the Poultry Compter.

We hear that the Hereditary Prince of Brunswic, on his marriage with the Princess Augusta, will have an annuity of 5,000l. per annum on the Irish establishment, and 3,000l. on the revenues of Hanover.

We are informed, that the dowry of an august Princess, who is soon to be married, is fixed at 80,000l. and is the same sum, as was given to the late Princess of Orange.

Tuesday, Dec. 6. One of the most interesting points of Civil Liberty was determined in a cause in Westminster Hall before the truly patriotic and Right Hon. Lord Chief Justice Pratt, and a Special Jury of Gentlemen of the county of Middlesex, wherein John Wilkes, Esq; was Plaintiff, and Robert Wood, Esq; Member for Brackley, and late Under Secretary of State, was Defendant, (for seizing Mr. Wilkes's papers, as the supposed Author of the North Briton, No. 45.) when, after a hearing of near fifteen hours, many learned arguments on both sides, and a most masterly, pathetic, and eloquent Charge, given by his Lordship, (the Jury withdrawing for half an hour) a Verdict was given for the Plaintiff, with One Thousand Pounds damages, with full costs of suit.

It was thought there was the greatest concourse of people in Westminster-hall ever known, who shewed the profoundest attention to the discussion of a cause, that, in the highest degree, affected the most sacred and invaluable rights and liberties of Englishmen; and, immediately after the verdict was pronounced, there were the loudest acclamations that can possibly be imagined. A large body of people went to Mr. Wilkes's house in Great George street, and staid there an hour, with French-horns, crying out, "Pratt, Wilkes, and Liberty for ever." And they afterwards proceeded to Lord Halifax's.

The following gentlemen composed the Jury on the important trial between John Wilkes, Esq; and Robert Wood, Esq; late Under Secretary of State.

Plunket Woodroffe, of *Chiswick*, Esq;
William Baker, of *Isleworth*, Esq;
William Clarke, } of *Edmonton*, Esqs;
James Gould, }
Stephen Pitt, of *Kensington*, Esq;
Nathaniel Turner, of *Hampstead*, Esq;
Jonathan Richardson, of *Queen Square*, Esq;

John Weston, }
Harry Blunt, } of *Hatton-garden*, Esqs;
Henry Bostock, }
John Boldero, }

And John Egerton, of *Tobacco Street*, Esq;

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